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Poetry.

THE SPOONY MARRIED MAN.

'Tis mostly trifles in this world that make
our sum of woe,
A sort of moral insect tribe that sting
where'er we go;
But of all plagues devised to mar the great
terrestrial plan
I think the biggest nuisance is the spoony
married man,
With his
Petsie, itsie darling, place oo hand in mine,
Round oo little dainty waist, arm um twinum
twine;
Tiss oo huggen huzzens, while um smoove um
turls,
Don't be cross or fretful now, oo baddest little
dirls!

A Jew once had an enemy who kept a big
hotel,
Down where the waters green and cool in
crested billows swell.
He sought revenge, but much despised all
common modes of strife—
He simply sent as boarders there a spoony
man and wife.
It was
Itsie bitsie wild bird, pining for its mate,
Bad tunductor stoppum train make um husband
late,
Brought um's dess and bonbons, Cinderella's
s'oos,
Birdie nest on dear one's breast while um tell
um news.

Full soon the boarders left the stoop and
some came home with jags,
Each morn revealed a jostling line of town-
bound traveling-bags;
They pleaded business, flood and fire, ship-
wreck and loss of life,
But no one breathed a word about the spoony
man and wife.

The landlord wildly paced the beach and
gazed upon the surf;
He thought of money rashly spent or dropped
upon the turf;
"But what has ever brought me this?" he
cried, in wild despair,
When suddenly he came upon this spoony
married pair.
It was
Tootsie wootsie dum-drop, ittle huzzens tum,
Don't oo pout so naughty, don't oo bite oo thum,
Ownest tried to det hers sooner than him am,
Muzzer's bird of birdies and dear one's pettest
lamb.

The landlord raged and stamped and swore;
his passion knew no bounds;
He bade the man, with one wild roar, to quit
his house and grounds;
He fired his baggage in the sand and chased
him with a knife,
And now contests a lawsuit with the spoony
man and wife.
—[Puck.

THE VALLEY OF SLEEP.

It lies in the west when the sun goes down,
Cradled by shining mountains of gold,
And its gaudy forests are never brown,
Its meadows gleam with a wealth untold,
Watered by crimsoning rivers of light
Those shining pools now a mystery keep—
First, we must hope, then love, then weep—
Morn cannot prize the pleasure deep
Of the beautiful distant valley of sleep.

At midday its streets look long and bright,
The shade of peace but a sigh awakes,
For rest to gain in the morrow's fight
The will and strength that victory takes,
Bathed in the calm effulgent light
The hush of the summer sweet rest may
keep—
First we must climb ambition's steep—
Noon cannot prize the repose deep
Of the beautiful hazy valley of sleep.

The shadows of eve stretch far and wide,
And life bereft of its old desire
Follows the wake of a purple tide
Lit by a sun's innocuous fire.
Now when the ways are passed and told
Fain would we paddle these waters deep,
Too tired to labor, or love, or weep;
Eve would eternal slumber keep
In the beautiful silent valley of sleep.
—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A NEW FARM BALLAD.

When I start my plough a-runnin' in the
black and meller ground
And the land is growin' smaller that my
horses tramp around;
When the white-oak buds are openin' and the
grass a-growin' green,
Makes a feller think of summer as he gazes
on the scene;
When the chipmunk runs and chatters,
'cause the plough his den 'as torn,
An' the crows are loudly scoldin' 'bout the
plantin' of the corn;
When the bluebird hollers out a rail and
starts to build a nest,
Then I think that that's the time o' year I
kind o' like the best;
But it's mighty nice, I tell you, when the
summer time is here,
With the wheat a-growin' yeller and the
harvest drawin' near;
With the timothy in blossom an' the hayin'
just at hand,
An' the mother quail a-callin' to her peepin'
little band.
Oh, I like to watch the woolly clouds a-
floatin' far away
As I'm riding on the mower or rakin' up the
hay.
Then I somehow seem acquainted with each
bird or bumblebee,
An' I think the golden summer is the time
o' year for me.
—[Ohio State Journal.

Our Story Teller

QUITE IMPOSSIBLE.

BY W. E. NORRIS.

"*E me dites jamais ce bete de mot!*" cried Mirabeau, when his secretary once respectfully informed him that what he demanded was "impossible;" and indeed it may be conceded that impossibilities are somewhat less numerous than they are commonly asserted to be. Most of us, in stating that this or that course of action is quite impossible, mean merely that it is too difficult or too inexpedient to be worth taking into consideration; so that Richard Best was perhaps justified when, on a certain important occasion in his life, he unconsciously plagiarized the great French revolutionist by exclaiming: "Nothing is impossible if one only has a little courage and a little patience."

But Miss Helen Lawford, it may be, possessed neither the one or the other; for she shook her head and repeated the phrase which had called for the above warm protest from her lover. "It really is quite impossible, Dick," she replied. "I wonder you don't see that, and I wonder at you trying to make our parting harder than it need be. As papa says, you haven't even the means of supporting yourself, much less any prospect of being able to support a wife. It seems to me that if our engagement were not broken off you would be treated almost as unfairly as I should be."

The tall, stalwart young man, with the curly brown hair and the clear gray eyes, heaved a deep sigh. He did not altogether concur in Miss Lawford's view of the situation, but he could not contest her right to dismiss him. She had her rights, and he feared that she had also had her wrongs—at any rate, her family appeared to think so—although, to be sure, it was no fault of his that his father's bank had come down with a sudden crash, or that having been wealthy last week he was penniless to-day. He said:—

"Of course Mr. Lawford is duty bound to require your release, Helen, and of course you are formally released. All I venture to hope is that you won't forget me, as I certainly shall not forget you, and that if I make money out in Australia——"

"Oh, but you won't make money out in Australia," interrupted the girl; "no gentleman ever does make money in those horrid places. There is nothing for it but to say goodby; and if we can manage to forget one another, as I daresay we shall after a time, so much the better for us!"

It is not, as a rule, very difficult, to forget, and it is, as a rule, very difficult to make money either in Australia or elsewhere; still, every rule has exceptions, and the sequel proved Richard Best to be exceptional, inasmuch as he not only kept the memory of his first love green, but in a surprisingly short space of time amassed what might almost be called a fortune at the antipodes. He had considerable business capacities, and he also, no doubt, had a considerable share of luck. It was in the year 1870, when the eyes of the world were concentrated upon disasters more striking than that which had overtaken

"IT IS QUITE IMPOSSIBLE."

the house of Best & Co., that the charity of a relative enabled him to land at Melbourne with a small sum of money in his pocket. By the year 1880 the news of Lord Beaconsfield's decisive defeat at the polls found him already contemplating retirement from business and a return to his native land. During that decade of hard work, anxiety and prosperity he had rigidly abstained from communicating with Helen Lawford, but he had heard of her, he knew that she was still unmarried, and the image of her slight, graceful figure, her dark hair and eyes and her lovely pale complexion had always remained as distinctly before his eyes as on that sad afternoon when she had given him to understand that all was over between them.

However, he was not to leave Australia yet awhile; for, although the discomfiture of the conservative party was an event important enough to be transmitted to the other side of the world by telegraph, another event which took place simultaneously had not the same public interest, and it was not until the newspapers arrived that Mr. Best was privileged to read an account of the marriage of Miss Helen Lawford to Major General Sir Thomas Strettell, K. C. B. The disappointment and the shock were, of course, very great to him; but he was preserved by his common sense from anything so foolish and unjust as a feeling of resentment against Miss Lawford, who could not have been expected to guess at the silent fidelity of her former *fiance*, and who, now that her parents were dead, might pardonably enough long for the comfort and independence of such a home as Sir Thomas Strettell no doubt had it in his power to offer her. As for him, he also had lost his father and mother, he no longer had any ties, save those of memory and sentiment, in the land of his birth, and such interests as life still possessed for him must needs be put an end to by his departure from Australia. He decided, therefore, to remain where he was, and for a second period of close upon ten years he adhered to his determination, growing richer and richer as the days and weeks and months passed on, and being, upon the whole, not so very discontented with his lot, though he was considered by his associates to be a reserved and somewhat morose man.

Without being precisely morose he was certainly reserved, especially in his relations with the opposite sex, some members of which, as may well be supposed, would not have been unwilling to enliven the solitude of so well-to-do a personage. It would be untrue and unfair to say that he looked forward to the demise of Sir Thomas Strettell, whom he had ascertained to be a warrior well stricken in years; yet it was the intelligence of that sad occurrence which caused him at length to make hasty provisional arrangements for the management of his colonial affairs and to take his passage on board a homeward bound steamer. He was at this time in his forty-fifth year; he was in the enjoyment of robust health, and his hair was only just beginning to turn gray. He had, of course, entered upon the second and more rapid stage of life's brief journey. Still, as he had not grown fat, he retained some of his attributes of youth; and if constancy be not, strictly speaking, one of these, it was at any rate rather youthful of him to imagine that the feelings which he had cherished for such an outrageous length of time were at all likely to be reciprocated by the girl whom he had left behind him and who was now a middle aged woman. He had not been without news of her. He had heard, through the medium of those sixpenny weekly journals whose mission it is to keep the unfashionable in touch with the fashionable world, that she had had three stepdaughters, of whom two had been satisfactorily mated, while the third still remained upon her hands. He pictured her to himself as being what he believed that she had always been—more thoughtful for the welfare of others than for her own. And possibly he may have laid the flattering unction to his soul that a second husband with an ample income might at least hope to render her declining years happier and more free from anxiety than her earlier ones had been.

The curious thing is that he had never allowed his thoughts to dwell upon the change which time could not but have effected in her personal appearance.

Consequently he received a well merited shock when in due course of time he was shown into the drawing-room of the Wimbledon villa which Sir Thomas Strettell had bequeathed to his widow. It was not that Lady Strettell looked old or even that she looked her age, for the skillful employment of various skillful contrivances had preserved her from any such affliction, and with her graceful figure and smooth cheeks she might at a certain distance have passed for a woman of 30 or thereabouts. But she was not Helen Lawford. That much Mr. Best perceived while he was still shaking hands with her and recalling himself to her recollection, but the discovery did not render him any the less in love with her. When one has been in love with a woman for the best part of one's life it is not hair dye or cosmetics that can open one's eyes to realities, and although this phenomenon of fidelity was shocked, he was not disgusted. He really could not afford to be; it would have been as reasonable to ask him to abandon his faith in Christianity or his equally firm conviction that business is business.

Lady Strettell was quite pleased to see him, and her manner became additionally gracious when she learned, as she did after a very few minutes of conversation, that he had made such admirable use of his opportunities on the other side of the world. He had not the courage to tell her what had brought him back, nor did she appear to have the faintest suspicion of his motives. She talked to him as to an old friend who would naturally be interested in hearing of the subjects which interested her, and he gathered that the settling in life of her only unmarried stepdaughter, Milly, was the object which at that time chiefly engrossed her attention.

"She is a charming girl and really very pretty, in an unpretentious sort of way," Lady Strettell informed him. "You must come and dine with us some evening and tell me what you think of her. Unfortunately I can't, with my reduced income, give her a season in London, and young men won't be inveigeled down to Wimbledon by anything short of a pastoral play, for which our grounds are hardly large enough. Besides, we are still in mourning, you know."

She was not in very deep mourning. Sir Thomas had been beneath the sod for nearly a year, and in this latter part of the nineteenth century we all live at a rather high rate of speed. Lady Strettell's widow's cap had been, if not *jete par-dessus les moulins*, at least discarded, and there was a suspicion of lilac ribbon about her throat and wrists.

"I should like very much to dine with you," said the slightly bewildered Australian, in the slow, grave accents which were habitual to him. "It seems strange, somehow, to think of you with a grown-up daughter, though, to be sure, she isn't your own daughter."

"Oh, well, she might be my daughter, you know," answered Lady Strettell, with a laugh and a shrug of her shoulders. "That is the worst of very old friends; they are only too well aware how ancient one is. I hope you have better feeling than to betray me, though."

He returned with rather more readiness than might have been expected of him, that he valued his own reputation for veracity far too much to do so, since nobody would believe him if he did. And this seemed to please her ladyship, who, by way of acknowledging the compliment, remarked:

"Well, I won't tell you that you look young, because, of course, you are young for a man; and since you are a bachelor and so rich into the bargain, you mustn't expect that we shall allow you to leave these shores unmarried. Come and dine on Thursday, if you have nothing better to do. You shall be introduced to Milly, and I will see if I can't get one or two people to meet you."

Kindly though Lady Strettell's reception of him had been, Mr. Best went his way back to London somewhat saddened and disenchanted, as well as angry with himself for being so. The times had changed and Helen had changed with them. What could be more natural? Only, as he personally had not changed, it was scarcely less natural that he should feel the times to be out of joint.

However, he had leisure to recover his spirits and his hopes before the following Thursday, when he duly presented himself at Wimbledon in fulfilment of his engagement, and when he found that Lady Strettell had been as good as her word in getting "one or two"—that is to say, fourteen—people to meet him. Very smart-looking people they were, "lords and ladies," he called them inwardly, with an uncomfortable consciousness that he did not belong to their variety of the human race—and he was just as well pleased that his hostess omitted to present him to any of them. The only person to whom he was introduced was Miss Strettell, a pretty little brown-eyed girl, whom he took in to dinner, and with whom he was soon able to establish friendly relations. She struck him as being rather shy and timid; but his sentiments toward her being of a quasi-paternal nature, he was willing to set her at her ease by taking the lion's share of the conversation. He told her several interesting anecdotes connected with his life in Australia, answered the occasional questions that she put to him and then began to ask a few questions on his own account. Who, for instance, was the very young man with the fair mustache who had taken Lady Strettell in, and why was he thus honored in preference to his seniors?

"Oh, that is Mr. Luscombe," Miss Strettel replied. "He has the place of honor because he is the son of a viscount and because there is nobody else of equal rank in the room." (The others weren't lords and ladies, then, after all.)

"Oh, indeed," said Mr. Best, with his quasi-paternal intelligence upon the alert. "The son of a viscount, eh? And as rich as he is noble, no doubt."

"Oh, dear, no," answered the girl, "he is only a younger son, and he has no profession, because he unfortunately failed to pass for the army. And I believe his father makes him a very small allowance."

She concluded her sentence with a sigh, and this, together with an interchance of meaning glances between her and the subject of her remarks which he changed at that moment quite accidentally to catch sight of, cause the wealthy and benevolent Australian to suspect the existence of an incipient romance. "Well, well," thought he to himself, "if the young man is a decent sort of young man the money difficulty can be surmounted, I dare say."

He watched Mr. Luscombe more closely after this, and upon the whole liked the look of him, though he could not quite approve of the manner in which Helen and he were entertaining one another. It cannot be necessary for a woman of 43 to put up her fan and whisper behind it to a boy of scarcely over 20. That sort of behavior is—well, to put things plainly—a little silly, and people who know no better might even have accused Lady Strettell of trying to get up a flirtation with her juvenile guest. "Very likely it may be all right over here, though," thought honest Richard Best. "What do I know about the manners and customs of fashionable society."

After dinner he had a short talk with Mr. Luscombe, whom he found to be a pleasant, manly fellow of the usual sporting Anglo-Saxon type, and when he joined the ladies in the drawing room, he made a point of telling Lady Strettell how favorably he had been impressed with that young sprig of nobility.

"So glad you like him," answered her ladyship. "Harry Luscombe is a dear boy! Quite one of our intimates, in fact. You will generally find him here when you come down to see us, which I hope will be very often."

"He isn't too well provided with this world's goods, I hear."

No, indeed, he isn't, poor fellow! But that is no fault of his, you know. Now tell me what you think of dear Milly."

He was glad to be able to say with truth that he thought Milly an extremely fascinating young lady, but he was sorry that no opportunity was given him of mentioning what he believed to have been one of the results of her fascinations. Lady Strettell was apparently satisfied with the bare statement that he liked her step-daughter, and, as she had other guests besides himself to entertain, he obtained little further speech of her that evening.

Nor, for that matter, did he obtain much speech of her during the ensuing ten days, although it was his privilege to spend a good part of each and all of them in her company. He was made very welcome at the Wimbledon villa; he was invited to play lawn tennis; he was treated as a friend of the house and he was permitted on two occasions to escort the ladies to the theater and to entertain them at dinner beforehand; but he made no progress with his suit, nor did it seem to have occurred to Helen that he could have a suit to urge. The funny thing—or at least what seemed to him the funny thing—was that, whether he was playing lawn tennis, or making conversation, or watching from the stalls the unfolding of a drama which did not particularly amuse him, the companion assigned him was invariably Milly. Young Luscombe (for young Luscombe was always of the party) was monopolized by his potential mother-in-law, who evidently enjoyed chatting with him, though it was difficult to believe that she could be blind to the imprudence of giving so much encouragement to a man who had neither means nor profession. As for Milly, her reserve and timidity were not to be overcome. She was civil and amiable to Mr. Best; but, for some reason or other, she appeared to be rather frightened of him, and his tentative efforts to gain her confidence met with no success at all.

At the end of ten days the Australian took leave of his friends for a time. He had to go down to the country on business, he said to them, and he did not specify the nature of his business, which was nothing less than the fulfillment of one of the dreams of his life. During the whole time that he had been laboriously heaping up riches in the Southern Hemisphere he had had before his mind's eye two powerful, albeit somewhat vague, incentives to exertion. The first had, of course, been the ultimate winning of his only love; the second had been the repurchasing of that estate in Berkshire which had once belonged to his father, and which was associated in his memory not only with the irresponsible happiness of boyhood, but with all the hopes and fears and joys which had attended his wooing of Helen Lawford. And now, by the luckiest of lucky chances, that estate was in the market. He was a man of business and knew very well what the property was worth, but rather than lose it he would have paid three times its value, so that he did not do badly when he concluded the transaction at a figure which was as satisfactory to the vender as it was to the buyer.

Superstition, as everybody must have observed, is not incompatible with hard-headedness. Into Richard Best's head, which was considerably harder than his heart, there had found its way an irrational notion that if he could go to Helen Strettell and say, "I have bought back the old place, I am richer than I ever should have been in the old days, and I have not for one moment faltered in my allegiance to the old compact," she must straightway fall into his arms. Then he could explain how he proposed to confide the management of his Australian affairs to Mr. Luscombe and thus to secure the future bliss of Milly and her handsome young lover. It was with a view to the carrying out of this promising programme that he betook himself to Wimbledon after making his escape from the lawyers, and a sanguine man was he when he found Lady Strettell and Milly and young Luscombe sitting on the lawn, just as he had expected to find them, beneath the shade of a large Japanese umbrella.

A DISCOVERY.

"So you have got through your business?" Lady Strettell said, smiling very graciously upon him. "A little bird whispered to me that it was not wholly unconnected with a place in Berkshire which you and I know of."

The little bird had been a little lawyer who happened to be one of her ladyship's trustees; and it may be mentioned, in passing, that lawyers are not always as discreet as they are popularly supposed to be. Mr. Best was a trifle vexed at having been forestalled; but he would have had no opportunity of expressing his vexation even if he had been disposed to do so; for before he could open his lips a footman came out of the house to announce to Lady Strettell, with that respectful and malevolent glee which servants always display upon such occasions, that he had let some visitors into the drawing room. A minute later Mr. Best had the Japanese umbrella all to himself. Helen, murmuring anathemas under her breath, had gone off to welcome the intruders, and the two young people had precipitately fled.

He did not resent this general desertion of him. He foresaw (for, indeed, he believed himself to be tolerably conversant with the proclivities of human nature) that Mr. Luscombe and Miss Strettell would not return in any great hurry; that Helen would soon get rid of her visitors, and that ample time would be left to him for the saying of what he had to say to her. Meanwhile he took the liberty of lighting a cigar and mused over his prospects, which he had to admit were somewhat less positive than he could have wished them to be. A man, even though he be no longer a young man, does not wish to be accepted solely because he has made a large fortune; yet he was conscious of having relied upon his fortune as his sheet anchor, and he could not pretend that Lady Strettell had encouraged this renewed intimacy upon any other ostensible ground. Well, the shortest way to dispel painful misgivings was to ask her and have done with it; but as she did not reappear for some little time, he strolled down the garden with his hands in his pockets; and thus it came to pass that, in the innocence of his heart, he was guilty of a grave indiscretion.

Two general rules may safely be laid down for the guidance of such young couples as are not openly and formally engaged to be married. First, they should not kiss one another; second, if they will kiss one another—and there is reason to fear that they sometimes do—they should be careful not to do so when they are surrounded by turf, upon which the sound of approaching footsteps is apt to be inaudible. Through neglect of this latter precaution Mr. Luscombe and Miss Strettell were surprised by the unsuspecting Mr. Best in an attitude which really did not admit of being explained away, and perhaps Miss Strettell adopted the only course open to her by uttering a short scream and taking to her heels.

Of the two men who were left face to face, the elder was by far the more red and embarrassed. He stammered out a heartfelt apology, but hastened to add that he had not been in the least astonished by what he had seen. "I guessed how things were the first evening I came here," said he, "and I was meaning to speak to Lady Strettell about it this very afternoon. Lack of money, of course, is the obstacle, and I think, if you will allow me, I can remove that. You can ride, I suppose?"

"Ride!" answered the young man, with open eyes and mouth. "Oh, yes; I can ride."

"I mean it is rather necessary that any one who is to look after my Australian estates should be able to ride, and what I wish to propose to you is that you should undertake that task on my behalf. I think of settling in England myself, and your services, I assure you, would be well worth £1,500 a year to me. I fancy you would rather like the life, but even if you didn't, and if you were to come home after a year or two, I should take care that Milly didn't starve. I must tell you that I regard her very much as a daughter of mine."

This concluding statement amazed young Luscombe so much that he quite forgot to make any acknowledgment of the generous offer which had preceded it. "Your daughter!" he exclaimed. "Good gracious! I had no idea that you regarded her in that light—nor had she—nor, you may be sure, had Lady Strettell."

It took no little time to convince Richard Best that Helen had actually imagined and wished him to be a suitor for her daughter's hand; but his informant was so confident as to the fact and had so many proofs to adduce in support of it, that his incredulity was at length overcome. He learned with sincere regret that Milly had been too much afraid of him to feel any personal affection for one she might otherwise have liked well enough; he also learned that it was very doubtful whether Lady Strettell would consent to assign her stepdaughter to Mr. Luscombe, even though the latter should be granted so handsome a salary as £1,500 a year. Finally he received a provisional acceptance of his offer, together with the warm thanks which were his due, although Mr. Luscombe candidly confessed that for choice he would a little bit rather not end his days at the antipodes.

"It's awfully good of you," the young fellow said, with a sigh, in conclusion; "only I'm afraid it won't come off. I'm afraid there'll be no end of a row when you tell the old—when you tell Lady Strettell. I shall never marry anybody but Milly; but I can't believe, somehow, that I shall ever be allowed to marry her."

"Then why did you kiss her, sir?" asked his senior a trifle sternly.

"For the same reason that you caught me at it," replied Mr. Luscombe, who, it must be owned, was not a very bashful person—"because I couldn't help myself."

"H'm!" said Richard Best, shaking his head. "That's not much of an excuse, though I dare say it's true. Well, if you can't help yourself, I suppose you must be helped, that's all."

He entertained little doubt as to his ability to help the helpless in this instance; he did not in the least understand the significance of Luscombe's half sheepish, half compassionate look when he declared his intention of seeking out Lady Strettell forthwith and "making it all right" with her. Notwithstanding the shock which it had given him to hear that Helen had supposed him capable of making love to her daughter, he was a thousand miles from anticipating the revelation which was in store for him beneath the Japanese umbrella, where her ladyship was now placidly awaiting his return.

Her placidity was not much disturbed by his first avowal. Perhaps she found it flattering, although it entailed a vexatious interference with her schemes, and although she hastened to assure him (as she had done on a similar occasion many years before), that what he asked for was "quite impossible." But her self-control completely forsook her when she was informed, without any warning, of the attachment which existed between Milly and young Luscombe, and of the plan which had been devised for their benefit by her rejected lover.

"The wretch!" she exclaimed before she could stop herself. "He has deliberately deceived me, then! It wasn't for me, but for that horrid, sly girl that he came here every day! Well, he will find that he is not quite so clever as he thinks himself. I am her guardian and I most certainly will not allow her to marry him."

"Can you prevent their marriage?" asked Richard Best gravely. "I am not sure whether you have a legal right of veto; but I am sure that you couldn't insist upon it without a terrible sacrifice of personal dignity. I see now what I suppose I should have seen all along if I hadn't been abnormally stupid; I only hope you will have wisdom enough to withhold such a humiliating revelation from the rest of the world."

She was not really wanting in wisdom. She perceived that sooner or later she would be compelled to yield. There had been one way, and only one, in which she might have extricated herself from her dilemma with flying colors, and she had seen fit to scorn it. Perhaps, however, it was not yet too late to retrace her steps, and when Mr. Best mentioned quietly, as a matter of detail, that he had changed his mind—that he now proposed to go back to Australia and intrust the management of his newly acquired English estate to young Luscombe—she did not hesitate to clutch the straw which, as she imagined, he had intended to throw to her.

"Forgive me, Dick," she murmured. "I have been very foolish and I acknowledge my folly, but how could I tell that you still cared for me? Don't go away again, Dick. Stay in England and stay with me."

"I wish I could," he replied, sadly; "I wish it were in my power to do so! But it isn't; I know too much. We shall always be friends, I hope, though we shall probably never meet again; but as for our being more than friends, to use your own words, is—quite impossible."

One may end as one began by saying that the number of impossibilities is not quite so great as it is commonly asserted to be, and it is likely enough that if Richard Best had married Helen Strettell he would not have repented of his bargain, for she was not a bad sort of woman, according to her lights, and the chances are that she would at least have rendered his old age less solitary than it now has every prospect of being. But it seemed to him quite impossible to marry a woman who had first espoused an old man and then became enamored of a boy, and, indeed, she has since contracted a matrimonial alliance with a middle-aged nobleman, for whom it is difficult to believe, that she can have cherished any tender sentiments.

Mr. and Mrs. Luscombe are happily settled in the old place in Berkshire, where due justice is done to the land and much mercy is shown to the tenants who in these hard times endeavor to live upon it. They are a well-to-do couple, and some day they will be very rich, for if anything in this world can be certain it is certain that their Australian benefactor will die a bachelor, and that Milly Luscombe will be his sole heiress. Their Australian benefactor has not, however, revisited his native land, nor, notwithstanding their solicitations, is there much probability of his doing so. He would like well enough to see Milly again, but he is not equally clear that he would care to see her husband, for when every excuse that can be urged has been urged on behalf of that young man, the fact remains that he did, for his own purposes, make a fool of a woman old enough to be his mother.

How Billy Finnegan Was Bested.

It was very dark in the poor, scantily furnished room where the wretched mother sat holding the hand of her dying child, a bright boy of 6. Her eyes were red with weeping, and her pale cheeks were hollow from the fatigue of constant watching.

"Mother, I am dying."

"Yes, my boy, yes."

"Mother, is Billy Finnegan dead yet?"

"No, not yet my darling."

"But he will die, mother?"

"Yes, he cannot get well."

"Well, mother, just say how easy I beat him at it; don't forget." And the boy died.—[New York Sun.

What Retired Farmers Do.

Stranger—Your farm has a prosperous look.

Farmer—Wall, I ain't complainin'. I've worked this ere farm night an' day fer nigh onto forty years, an' now I've 'bout made up my mind to let 'er out on shares an' retire from business. I've got money saved up.

Stranger—Retire, eh? What will you do with yourself then?

Farmer—Same as they all do. I'll become a weather prophet.—[New York Weekly.

The Booth of the Orient.

Fame is to a large degree a matter of locality. The English-speaking nations of the western world are thoroughly familiar with the names of Booth and Irving, but very few of the Anglo-Saxon race ever heard of Atamian. Yet Atamian, who died the other day at Constantinople, was the idol of theatre-goers in Turkey, Russia and Greece. He was considered a peerless tragedian, and had a magnificent presence.

A Man of Importance.

"And you are married, Bridget?"

"Yes, mum."

"What does your husband do?"

"An' shure, he is a railrowd doirector."

"A railroad director! That's a very important place. Are you quite sure it is that?"

"An' faith an' doesn't he shtand all day at the railrowd directing people to the cars?"—[Boston Courier.

Had to Let 'Em Go.

Highwayman—Hold up your hands!

Hicks......, Manson..., Smithers } You can't rob us.

Highwayman—Why not?

Hicks......, Manson..., Smithers } Because we have only five dollars between us and you can't take five from three.

—[N. Y. Sun.

NEW YORK HONESTY.

It Refused to Touch a Watch Hung Up in the Street.

A curious scene was witnessed Saturday afternoon at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, says the New York *Evening Post*. It was at that hour when hundreds pass within the space of a quarter of an hour—1 o'clock. Two flashily dressed men had a few minutes before been engaged in earnest conversation on the subject of honesty and dishonesty among the people of the city, one contending that a vast majority were worthy of trust, while the other maintained that the reverse was nearer the truth. Finally, the one with the high estimate of his fellow citizens offered to hang his watch, a valuable gold one, on the cross-bar of a sign-post close by, and to wager a supper at Delmonico's that if he and his friend left it there and went away for an hour or so they would find it hanging there unmolested on their return. The bet was promptly accepted, the watch and chain tied to the cross-bar in such a way that they would not fall of their own weight, and the two men went away.

A crowd had gathered and stared at this strange proceeding. Some thought it was an advertising trick, and that the owner of the watch would return in a moment and exhibit some wares to the spectators. But the latter waited much longer than they expected—those who did wait, and there were many—before the owner came back. People gazed at the watch, examined it without touching it, then looked at each other and wondered. The crowd soon increased to hundreds, and finally a policeman worked his way through the throng until he reached the objective point. He demanded to know whose watch it was, and was about to take it down, when some one suggested that he had no right to touch it, any more than any one in the crowd. He thought so himself after a moment's reflection, and consoled himself by dispersing the gathering as well as he could; but it would have taken many more policemen to keep the curious people moving. Meanwhile the watch continued to hang five feet eight inches from the ground, in full view and reach of every one in the neighborhood.

At exactly 3:30 o'clock the owner of the watch and his friend returned, and the former took it down and replaced it in his pocket. When an onlooker exclaimed: "Why didn't some of us do that long ago?" the owner replied, with a broad smile: "Because the people of New York are honest."

It was suggested by the more uncharitable spectators, however, that there was safety in numbers, and that the watch would not have hung undisturbed very long if so many persons had not been looking at it and each other.

AN EMPEROR'S MANNERS.

Habits and Tastes of Napoleon Bonaparte—His Rudeness to Ladies.

The most characteristic of Napoleon's habits was unremitting and most successful industry. Few such intense workers have ever been seen, and yet his physical strength was never great and he could not do without a large amount of sleep—a peculiarity which had something to do with his failure to trace Blucher on June 17, 1815. Bourrienne tells us: "His orders were that I should call him every morning at 7. I was therefore, the first to enter his chamber, but very frequently when I awoke him he would turn himself and say, 'Ah, Bourrienne, let me lie a little longer.' He in general slept seven hours out of the twenty-four, beside taking a short nap in the afternoon."

"Napoleon's general manner was brusque and abrupt, but when he tried to please he could almost fascinate. His conversation was full of strong sense and occasionally rich with original thought; but when he became familiar he was often vulgar, made bad jokes and coarse expressions. He was not respectful or courteous to women, and the sex has furnished his most bitter critics.

"He seldom said anything agreeable to females, and he frequently addressed to them the rudest and most extraordinary remarks. To one he would say, 'Heavens, how red your elbows are.' To another, 'What an ugly head dress you have got!' He said one day to the beautiful Duchess de Chevreuse, in the presence of all the circle of the Tuileries, 'Ah, that's droll enough; your hair is red. 'Perhaps it is sire,' replied the lady, 'but this is the first time a man ever told me so.'"

Napoleon's natural taste in dress was simple; in his proper sphere, at the head of his troops, the historic gray coat and the plain uniform of an officer of the Chasseurs of the Guard were in marked contrast with the gold lace and plumes of the generals and brilliant staff around him. His attire on state occasions was, however, gaudy, and the imperial mantle and splendid court dress, it must be confessed, sat ill on him.

THE HOUSE COMFORTABLE.

A Few Common-Sense Hints on the Subject of Furnishing.

"Blame for the tendency to display and showiness in a house is usually laid on the wife's shoulders," says Agnes B. Ormsbee in *Harper's Bazar*. "This is not just. In fully half the cases the husband's pride is as much the cause as the wife's vanity.

"Buy as few necessities as possible without paying for them," she continues, "and never, never buy anything not absolutely necessary without the money in your hand to pay for it. There is nothing decorative about unpaid bills.

"Homemade furniture is rarely successful and more rarely economical. If the young husband can build furniture so well that he would not hesitate to offer to sell it with a fair likehood of getting a purchaser, let him build all he can for his home. But a chair made out of a barrel is always a barrel, even though covered with raw silk and adorned with velours squares." This is sound common sense, and many amateur carpenters and upholsterers would do well to take heed.

A SECRET OVERHEARD.

Two Young Men Learn a Trick in Feminine Dressing.

Just around the corner of the hotel veranda from where the two young men sat was a group of young women. The two young men were smoking cigarettes. The girls were twittering away in a delightful *pot-pourri* of gossip.

Suddenly one of the feminine party burst in with. "Did you know there was to be a special musicale on the 6th?"

"Is there?" asked everybody.

"Yes; and it is to be swell, a regular evening dress affair from beginning to end."

"How lovely!" said two of the girls.

"Gracious!" said another. "I'm not sure that I have anything fit to wear."

Just here a 17-year-old miss, a little robin of a creature, all sparkle, impetuosity and naivete said, after a moment's thought: "I know what I shall do. I shall just turn in the neck of my lavender."

The two young men looked at each other with expressions of profound meaning.

HE DIED CONTRARY LIKE.

And the Doctors Found that They Had Wasted Much Skill.

"It takes a good deal to kill a man, does it not?" asked a New York *Herald* reporter, talking of electrocution and the tremendous force required to make that delicate yet tenacious machinery stop suddenly like a clock held by the hands.

"Sometimes it does," replied the doctor. "And then, again, it seems as if they die abominably easy.

"I remember a case we had in the Harlem hospital not long ago. A man had fired three bullets into his abdomen with the intent of suicide. Nasty wounds they were, too. But Dr. Blank located the bullets and got them out, and then sewed up the intestines in several places, making a splendid job of it.

"For several days the man did finely, and just about the time you would have said he was out of danger he up and died, but from what reason the deuce only knows, for in the autopsy we found all his organs healthy, and, as for the wounds they were almost entirely healed. There was no inflammation about the stitches, save in one place, and that was so small and slight that it was scarcely worth mentioning.

"And that is the way of man. If you want him to die for his own sake and everybody else's, he will hang on and on, tenacious as a turtle. On the other hand, he will often go off as if a breath had blown him into eternity."

MEISSONIER'S WISE GARDENER

He Pays His Master for Attempting to Trick Him.

Meissonier, like many other celebrities, had a passion for gardening, says *Etoile Belge*. His gardener, an accomplished botanist, knew to perfection the seeds of every plant, and Meissonier had often tried in vain to throw him off his guard.

"This time I've got him," the artist remarked to a party of friends at the dinner-table, and he showed them a small packet containing the dried roe of herring. He sent for the gardener.

"Do you know this seed?" Meissonier inquired.

The gardener carefully scrutinized the grains. "Why not?" he said at last. "They are the seeds of the polpus fluscimus, a very rare tropical plant."

"How long will they be in coming up?" Meissonier asked, with a chuckle of suppressed exultation.

"About a fortnight," was the reply.

Two weeks later the guests were again assembled at Meissonier's table, and after dinner the gardener was announced.

"Meissonier," the man said, "the seed has just come up."

"Ah! you surprise me," the artist exclaimed, as he rose and led the way into the garden to examine the botanical phenomenon.

The gardener lifted a glass shade and disclosed to view a small bed with three rows of pickled herrings' heads peeping out of the earth. Everybody laughed. Meissonier dismissed the gardener on the spot, but took him on again the next day.

Touch of Nature in Harlem.

Maude, tall, aristocratic and lovely, looked out of the dining room window in the rear of the family mansion on Fifth avenue, Harlem, into the neighbor's yard next door and saw two roosters fighting.

"Ma," cried Maude, "there's a big rooster and a little rooster fighting out here. I should think some one might stop them. It's horrid!

"Just see them fly up and peck at each other," she continued excitedly.

"There! the little one hit the big one just awfully with his toes. Served the great brute just right, too, for picking on a little one.

"Oh! how can any one endure to look at such things! Isn't a man around somewhere?

"Look, the big one knocked the little one right down! I'm going out to see if John's in the coach house and get him to stop it.

"See, the little one has got up again and is making the feathers fly out of the great hulking thing. I do just hope the little one will win—and he is going to. The big coward is running all around the yard and the little one is driving him.

"Goody!"

"It would seem to an unprejudiced observer," remarked Maude's mother, languidly looking up from her French novel, "that the contest did not terminate any too soon for your individual gratification."

"Why, ma!" said Maude, reproachfully, "the idea."—[New York Herald.

Married Five Times in Two Nights.

The other night Henry D. Wilson, of Philadelphia, want over to Camden, N. J., and was married by the Rev. Mr. Burrell to Miss Minnie Farrell. Then he went before the Rev. Mr. Finlaw, under the alias of Arthur Williams, and was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Laura Joice. On the following night, under the name of Edward Martin, he became the husband of Mary Lewis, the Rev. Mr. Van Horn performing the ceremony. An hour later as Charles Mullen he took unto himself as a bride Sarah Price before the Rev. Mr. Morrell, and later in the evening he became Samuel Matthews and was married to Margaret Reed by the Rev. Mr. Sooy. This quintuple record in the role of a bridegroom would have got him into trouble had it not happened that the brides in the case were all one and the same person, like himself adopting aliases. It appears, likewise, that the bridegroom was a reporter for the Philadelphia *Press*, sent over to write up the loose marriage ceremony in vogue in New Jersey, where the clergymen marry anybody and everybody who comes along for the usual fees.

It Was Perfectly Safe.

A character at Ocean Grove is the skipper of the yacht Emma B., and the visitor who fails to make his acquaintance misses a good part of the pleasure to be derived from a trip to that severely proper result. The jovial skipper is the hero of the following:

"Captain! oh, captain!" cried a sick lady, who had started out to enjoy a sail and found herself unexpectedly on her knees at the side of the yacht and inwardly moved beyond measure, "do you think we shall go to the bottom and drown?"

"Don't worry, madam," was the skipper's kindly reply. "If I thought you were going to die I'd collect your fare in advance."—[Troy Times.

Why He Wanted to Go.

In Chicago they tell a story about Rev. Sam Jones to the effect that upon one occasion he was addressing a crowded audience, and said: "I want every one in this congregation who wants to go to heaven to stand up." Of course almost everybody rose. "Now I want everybody who wants to go to the other place to stand up." At first no one stood up, but finally a long and lank and skinny individual in the back seats, about as fat as an umbrella, arose and said: "I don't exactly want to go to the other place, but I am willing to stand up rather than let the preacher stand all alone."

What Would You Give

If your check were good for five figures?

If everybody were as good as you are?

If deadbeats could all be winter-killed?

If ice cream were a cent a dish?

If it would rain only between midnight and 6 a. m.?

If you could get your name in the paper every week for nothing?

If 6 o'clock in the morning never came until you were ready for it?

If trains were all obliged to wait until you got to the depot?—[Chicago News.

Saved.

"The water here is more than four hundred feet deep," said the oarsman casually.

"Mercy!" exclaimed the timid lady of the party, "and we can't any of us swim. Do, for heaven's sake, let us get nearer shore."

"The water here is only twenty feet deep," said the oarsman a few minutes later, and the timid lady of the party exclaimed:

"Thank heaven, we are safe!"—[Somerville Journal.

A Thoughtful Spouse.

"I've a great notion to go and jump into the river," said Mr. N. Peck, at the end of a little domestic discussion, as he picked up his hat and started out.

"You come right back here," said his wife. "If you intend any such tricks as that, just march upstairs and put on your old clothes before you start.—[Indianapolis Journal.

When Infinity is Reached.

Watts—"Did you ever notice that a true woman's pity for the man whose honest love she cannot return seems almost infinite?"

Potts—"Yes, but her pity does not really reach infinity until he goes and falls in love with some other girl."—[Indianapolis Journal.

UNBORN INVENTIONS.

If You Wish to Make Money and Fame, Here's a Chance.

Here is a memorandum of a number of the unborn inventions. Any one found getting away with one of these ideas will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law:

Something that will crawl around on the floor after pins.

An indicator that will tell who is ringing the door bell.

A piano that is dumb after midnight.

An interpreter for the baby.

A cook who knows just what you want for dinner.

A changeable bonnet.

A name plate to be universally worn, so that there will be no more trouble about remembering people's names.

A trunk that is never full.

A butter crock that is never empty.

Something that will counteract the effect of gravity so that the enterprising keeper of the lodging house can set up beds on all four of the walls and the ceiling.

An arrangement for the table, name not yet decided upon, consisting of a miniature electric railroad running around on the table, on which the dishes travel. Everything gets around to everybody once in so often, and no one has to hand the vinegar, or pass the bread or dish the potatoes. This is to be arranged so that boarding-house keepers can run it like lightning.

Clothes made without cloth, stitches pins or buttons.

Iron shoes.

A newspaper that will read aloud.

An inland seashore.

A cheerful spirit made adjustable.

To Cure a Squint.

A paragraph going the rounds of the newspapers says that any squint or cast in the eye can be cured without the expense of going to a physician or an oculist. It is only necessary to get a pair of spectacles with plain glass in and to color the center of one of the lenses black. The eye will naturally make an effort to look straight ahead all the time, and after a few days the effort will be imperceptible. With a child a cure can be effected in a week, and with a grown person a month will suffice to remedy the worst case. Wearing smoked glasses is the best possible safeguard for weak eyes when in a strong light, and even these will help to get rid of a "cast" by strengthening the eyes and relieving them from unnecessary exertion.—[Buffalo Commercial.

An Ambiguous Expression.

I have met but two typical California girls in my life. Neither had been born nor educated here. One hailed from the Crescent city, and was magnificently large and aggressively shaped. The other was vivacious, audacious to rashness, dark of eyes and rotund of figure. The latter I introduced to a tourist nobleman who had recently left Eton.

"Ah, old boy," he said to me after a long interview, "I've encountered the typical California girl at last. She might have stepped out of Bret Harte."—[Del Monte Wave.

Philosophy from Foggy Bottom.

Sometimes a lie am 'bout de only perfection agin a man dat won't min' his own business.

Dar ain' much wu'k done on de mantle of chah'ty in er sewin' sericty.

When yoh looks at de stahs yoh kiner feels dat dey wouldn' be dar if yu wusn' gwineter hab a chance to know all about 'em some day.

Hit's might unfor'nit foh lots ob pore child'n dat dey warn't bo'hn pug dogs.

Er dishones' man will scheme foh hours foh a dollah and den 'magine he didn' wu'k fur it.—[Washington Star.

A Yankee Yarn.

The story is told that the other day a Vermont swain took his "best girl" to Brattleboro and treated her to bananas. They were the first she had ever seen, and she ate rind and all. "That's a pretty good fruit," she observed, "but it seems to me to be pretty much all pith." Then he brought her up before a soda-fountain, remarking: "I don't care a darn for the expense; what kind of scent will you have, Sallie?"—[Troy Times.

Too Much Style.

Dashaway—"I took dinner with a very swell young married couple last evening. He tells me that he makes it a point to come down to dinner every evening in a dress suit."

Cleverton—"Ah, indeed. What did you have for dinner?"

Dashaway—"I don't remember."—Clothier and Furnisher.

One of Life's Disappointments.

Newsboy—All 'bout crazy man shootin' on 'change!

Seedy party (eagerly fishing coin from his pocket)—Kill any board of trade men?

Newsboy—No.

Seedy person (putting coin back in his pocket)—Blank 'im.—[New York Sun.

Width Necessary.

Laura—How do you like my new dress?

Jennie—The sleeves are absurdly full.

"That's done in self-defense."

"What do you mean?"

"That dreadful, absurd Tommy Knoodle calls every other evening, and I must have somewhere to laugh in."—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

An Uneven Balance.

Cholly—What's the mattah, me deah fellah? Y' look all played out, y' know—stiff neck?

Dolly—Aw—er—Chollie, me barber shaved me closah on one side than on the othah, and I'm nearly—er—er—worn out tryiug to keep me head stwaight.—[Munsey's Weekly.

The First Effect.

"Now, little boys, can you tell me," said a Columbus teacher, "what the effect of tobacco is upon the system?"

Little Billy, who has wrestled with his first chew, promptly held up his hand.

"Well, Billy, what is the effect?"

"Makes ye whist ye wuz dead."—[Columbus Post.

Camp Cuisine.

Captain Bolton (in his North Woods shanty)—Well, my boy, how do you like this Shakespearean life "under the greenwood tree?"

His Guest—There's too much bacon about your Shakespearean existence to suit me.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Lake Storm.

"Did you enjoy your lake trip?"

"Not very much. We had a terrible storm."

"Came up suddenly, didn't it?"

"Yes; the captain got mad in a minute and blew up the whole crew."—[Judge.

A Practical Idea.

Wife—Our little Willie ought to have a white flannel suit to wear at the seashore, dear.

Husband—Then why don't you send my old one out and have it washed?—[Clothier and Furnisher.

The Way to the Heart.

"Do you remember that lovely gorge at Flowery Dell?" asked Griffin of one of the girls he had met at the picnic.

"Rather!" was the reply. "It was the first square meal I'd had for a week."—[Drake's Magazine.

Reasonable to Suppose.

City Man—"What did you mean by saying there was no malaria here?"

Countryman—"Wa-al, you see, I reckoned that the first batch of boarders had taken it nearly all away with them."—Judge.

Force of Habit.

Servant (at 1 o'clock in the morning)—Get up, Professor; get up, quickly. There's burglars in the house.

Professor (sleepily)—Tell them I'm not at home.—[Fliegende Blaetter.

White and Gold Cards.

Calling cards are now gotten up of white cardboard, lined in gilt. The names are engraved in the right-hand corner instead of in the middle, as has been the custom for some time past.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"Church and Creed" is a book of sermons by Rev. Heber Newton, the well-known rector of All Souls' church of New York, which were preached in answer to a letter published by Bishop Potter in the daily papers, remonstrating against the uncanonical practices of certain clergymen in inviting non-Episcopally ordained ministers to speak at special services in their churches. The book is worth reading by all who are troubled in spirit in regard to these matters. Published by G. P. Putnam Sons, New York City.

In that most excellent series of books, "The Story of the Nations," published by the same house, comes the story of "Portugal," by Prof. H. Morse Stephens, the author of "A History of the French Revolution." It seems impossible that so small a portion of the Iberian peninsula, which has no natural boundaries to distinguish it from that larger portion known as Spain, could have a separate history of such interest as is developed in this volume.

A popular edition of a most popular book, entitled "Imperial Germany," is published by John W. Lovell & Company, New York City. This is a critical study of fact and character by Sidney Whitman, which, on its first appearance, met with very favorable criticism not only in England, but also in Germany.

A very attractive volume with the very ordinary title of "Farming," is published by the Harpers, New York City. The writer, Richard Kendall Munkittrick, tells the story in a very humorous way of his efforts to become a farmer. He knew nothing of what he was undertaking, but he, with his wife Philiada, started out with great enthusiasm. The story of their tribulations and of their final successes, is told in a very entertaining way. The volume is fully illustrated.

A translation from the Spanish by Mrs. Frances J. A. Darr, is a novel entitled "Brunhilde; or, the Last Act of Norma," by the celebrated author, Pedro A. De Alarcon. This is one of the longest of his numerous stories that have been translated for English readers. It has for its *motif* the association of the Spanish musician and Swedish countess of rare social powers in the amateur rendition of Norma. The translation is very well done. G. P. Putnams' Sons, publishers, New York City.

G. P. Putnam's Sons publish a in little pocket volume like the Knickerbocker Nuggets, a story, entitled, "The Adventures of Three Worthies," by Clinton Ross," author of "The Silent Workingman," "The Spectator," etc.

"Iduna and Other Stories" is the title of a volume of short tales by George H. Hibbard, published by Harper & Bros., New York city. Besides the first, which gives the name to the volume, and which is of all-absorbing interest, there are five others that have the following titles: "The Woman in the Case;" "Papoose;" "Would Dick Do That?" "The Dragoness" and "In Maiden Meditation."

From the same publishers in the "English Classics for School Reading" comes "Tales from Scottish History," which consists of selections from the works of standard authors in both prose and verse. Most of them are from the works of Sir Walter Scott, whose picture from a bust forms the frontispiece of the volume, which is also prettily illustrated. The work is edited with notes by William J. Rolfe.

ENGLAND'S NAVAL ROLE.

What it Will be in the Next Great European War.

If anything were needed to prove that England has really accepted the role of "silent partner" with the triple alliance, it would be the intense eagerness with which the three great powers—Germany, Austria and Italy—study every detail about England's naval resources, and publish it broadcast.

They regard this as demonstrating the additional strength of their combination, and so long as they do this, it will be quite useless for the English to deny that they are in any way bound to the mighty combination.

At this time the leading military and naval journals of Germany are exulting over the fact that England, because of the late period at which she reorganized her marine forces, has adopted the most recent models both for attack and defense; that she is completely abreast of all modern inventions.

It is a little singular that the Germans should make this assertion, when the English themselves are bewailing the obsolete character of a great portion of the navy.

From a variety of sources, all favorable to the views of the Triple Alliance, we gather the following as the role laid out for the British navy when the great European struggle which is to have its ramifications in Africa, Asia, and—shall we say America?—has begun.

England's first duty would, of course, seem to be toward herself; that is, the defense of the coasts of the United Kingdom. But, as this is committed mainly to the care of a vigorous and extensive "channel fleet," and to the "home-guard" volunteers, the consideration of this does not take long. It is the British naval forces for exterior action which are of most powerful interest.

Of course one thing is absolutely essential to the duration, not to say the safety of the British empire. That is the security of England's communication with her Asiatic empire. Without taking into account the possibility of a Russian invasion of India, England would, in time of war, find it imperiously necessary to have troops coming and going constantly by the shortest route from India.

She must, therefore, be in a condition to exact the complete neutrality of the Suez canal, and even to take possession of it, at a critical moment, thus violating the neutrality which she would have just been sticking for.

Germany thinks that England is in a position to hold Suez if circumstances render it necessary for her to do so. As France claims rights of protection over the Suez canal, England would have to be strong enough to establish a Mediterranean blockade, and to prevent the French fleets from transporting troops to Port Said. It is probable that the Germans are over sanguine in supposing that England, even with Italy as her ally, could thus paralyze the action of France, the second strongest power in the world.

The English fleet would, however, have powerful aids in the fortresses of Gibraltar and Malta, which would do much to arrest the movement of hostile fleets. Great Britain holds Cyprus and Egypt, which would enable her to occupy the Isthmus of Suez at the first signal.

Some idea of the formidable amount of England's naval resources may be gathered from the fact that the German estimates of the English Mediterranean fleet give its size as fully as great as the whole Italian navy and that section of the French fleet which has its headquarters at Toulon, taken together. These are figures which may well be called startling. They show that the next naval war will be the most extensive in history, and that its cost will be colossal.

Everything depends, according to the Triple Alliance critics, on the rapidity of action of the contending navies. "If France could succeed in getting its Toulon divisions rapidly out of the Mediterranean and concentrating the bulk of her naval forces in the Atlantic, she might hope to crush England in the Channel, and even to invade Great Britain. England's task, on which her safety depends, is, then, the hindering at all hazards of the concentration of the French naval forces. This can either be done by blockading Toulon, or by allowing the sortie of the French fleet, and then forcing it to combat before it leaves the Mediterranean.

It will occur to a good many that the triple alliance and England are laying altogether too much stress on the occupation of the Suez canal. "If," says England, "a French fleet leaves Toulon for the East, a simple dispatch from Gibraltar will determine the occupation of the canal by the troops now in Egypt—and five or seven thousand soldiers are certainly enough to hinder a coup de main." That may be so, and it may not; some coups de main might require ten times that number of men to ward off their effect.

Two things will be certain in the next war: England will keep the scene of naval operations in the Mediterranean, if she possibly can; and some of the sharpest fighting will be over the possession of the Suez canal.

If the fortune of arms should wrest from England the control of the canal what would come next? With her communications between the capital and her Indian empire thus cut, very serious consequences might ensue.

England is playing for a great stake; but she is also running a huge risk, for she is underestimating the power of her opponents.

"Rather lean on inward-worth than outward show." If you trust to *Pearline* you can do both. It will show its worth in washing clothes and cleaning house with half of the labor and none of the usual troubles. You will only be 'tried' if you try to do without it. Nothing can suffer if you use it; everything will suffer if you don't.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back*. 222 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

PIGEONS IN THE NAVY.

The French Already Using Carrier Pigeons on their Vessels.

The late manœuvres of the French fleet of evolution at Toulon have demonstrated the usefulness and advantage of homing pigeons for naval purposes. During a sham attack on the port of Toulon the trained pigeons of the central station were distributed among the scouts and torpedo cruisers which were stationed to watch the approach of the enemy's fleet. The pigeons were released at intervals, thus enabling the Prefet Maritime of Toulon to be speedily informed of the approach and movements of the attacking fleet, and to keep in constant communication with the ships of the fleet defending the port.

The Naval Messenger Pigeon service was established in France by Admiral Bergasse Dupetit-Thouars several years ago, with headquarters at Toulon. Every man-of-war leaving Toulon is now provided with an outfit of homing pigeons, which are released at various distances

THE PIGEON LOFT ALOFT.

according to the stage of their respective training. With a few exceptions they return to their home lofts the bearers of cipher dispatches attached in the customary manner to their wings or tails.

A loft has been established on board the gunnery practice ship St. Louis with the view to accustoming pigeons to the report and smoke of guns. They follow the vessel in her cruise and never mistake her for another.

Their usefulness has been especially demonstrated whenever the ships of the squadron were beyond the range of the heliograph, as they enabled the commander of the fleet to communicate with the shore at long distances when no other means of communication were available.

The ordinary service which the pigeon unconsciously performs by carrying letters, orders, reports and similar dispatches is based on the natural instinct of the pigeon to return to its own home, to which its nest mate and food attract it. In a "there and back" flight, however, the task is to induce the same pigeon—which, unless carried away, as a rule never forsakes its own loft—to fly to another loft with which it has been previously made acquainted in order to provide itself there with its accustomed food and water, and then to return to its proper home.

In this manner a pigeon carries a despatch to a certain spot with the view of obtaining food there. The first message is then removed and an answer substituted, which the pigeon on the completion of its feeding carries back to its own loft. In this way it is possible with a single loft of ten birds trained for this particular work to keep in constant communication by messages two places, either or both of which may be besieged or blockaded.

After several successful experiments in Italy with homing pigeons on a "there and back" flight a continuous service was established between Rome and Civita Vecchia, the latter being selected for these experiments because of its strategic importance. The distance between Rome and Civita Vecchia is 40 miles. This remarkable means of communication was obtained only after long and careful training.

Germany, France, Spain, Austria, Italy, Portugal and Canada maintain numerous pigeon service establishments which form an important department of their naval and military organizations. Several of them employ pigeons in connection with the defense of the coast as well as on board war and despatch vessels.

So far no organized service of messenger pigeons has been established in the United States Navy. It is to be hoped that such a service will soon be established, as numerous experiments have demonstrated that homing pigeons can fly several hundred miles at sea; that they can be bred and trained on board ship; that they can recognize their own ship among others, and that they can be relied upon to carry news from the fleet to the shore, and under favorable circumstances from the shore to the fleet and from one vessel to another, when beyond the range of heliograph and electrograph.

On the Wrong Scent.

First little girl (at fashionable summer resort)—I'm awful glad to get 'quainted with you, 'cause your nice.

Second little girl—So'm I with you. That's what we come for. Mamma says so herself.

"To get 'quainted?"

"Yes, with nice people—people in society, you know."

"Why, that's just what mamma wants. We're to get 'quainted with people in society."

"Ain't you in society in the city?"

"No. You are, aren't you?"

"No. We've been rakin' and scrapin' the whole winter to come here and get 'quainted with people in society, you know."

"So've we."

"Then your folks ain't anybody at home?"

"No."

"Neither are we."

"Guess there ain't much use in us gettin' 'quainted."

"Guess not."

"Good-by."

"Good-by."—[New York Weekly.

A Time for Everything.

Boarder—Didn't you state in your announcement that there were no mosquitos here?

Farmer—Yes; but I wrote that in the winter time.—[Judge.

FOR MENTAL DEPRESSION
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. I. C. S. TURNER, Colfax, Ia., says: "I am very much pleased with it in mental depression from gastric troubles."

FASTEST IN THE WORLD

THE "ROYAL BLUE" LIMITED TRAIN

Between Washington City and Jersey City—It Beats the Famous Scotch Express—A Ride in the Engine Cab.

How many people are aware that the fastest scheduled train in the world runs between Washington and Jersey City every day? The train is the Baltimore & Ohio, New York and Washington limited, and it uses the tracks of the Central railroad of New Jersey and Philadelphia & Reading between Jersey City and Philadelphia. The latter roads furnish the locomotives on this part of the line.

Notwithstanding the stories about trains running at 90 miles an hour in England, nothing of the kind is provided in the time tables of the London & Northwestern and Great Northern, which admittedly have the fastest scheduled trains in the kingdom. The fastest train on the Northwestern is the celebrated Scotch express, which makes the run of 400 miles from London to Edinburg in eight and one-half hours. This is at a rate of 51.6 miles an hour, allowing for stops. The Royal Blue line trains make the run of 226 miles between New York and Washington in five hours, which is at an average speed of 51.9 miles an hour, with corresponding allowances for stops.

FLAGMAN AND SHANTY—80 MILES AN HOUR.

The Scotch express does better than 51.6 miles an hour between certain stations. Its best run is the 75¼ miles from Rugby to Crewe in 85 minutes, an average of 53 miles an hour. But the Royal Blue line also makes some smart short runs. On the Baltimore & Ohio road, between Baltimore and Washington, it averages 60 miles an hour for the greater part of the 40 miles, while the Reading & Jersey Central engineers, in places, rush along at 75 to 80 miles an hour, and do it every day. It is said that the Great Northern has lately added a still faster train than the Scotch express of the London & Northwestern. It averages 54 miles an hour, but only for a distance of 105¼ miles.

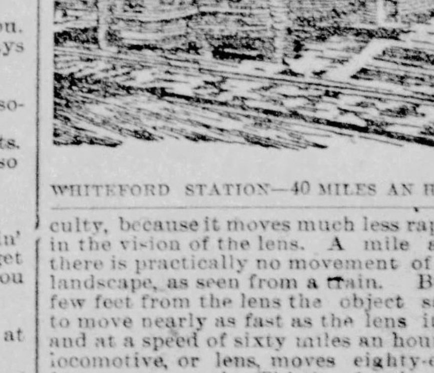
But how about the Pennsylvania limited between New York and Washington? It unquestionably holds the record for a single trip, and it has therefore shown that it could make a much faster schedule run if it cared to. It has a little longer line than the Baltimore & Ohio, Reading & Jersey Central between the two cities, and rather than carry the rivalry of time any further the Pennsylvania judiciously put its schedule at five hours and five minutes, giving its neighbor a trifle the advantage. It knows that if it announced a run of five hours the B. & O. would make it 4:59, so it stakes its well known prestige against the B. & O.'s slightly faster time.

A New York *Sun* reporter took a ride one Sunday recently on the north-bound limited train of the Royal Blue Line. He sat in the engineer's cab the entire distance from Washington to Jersey City. In many respects it was a phenomenal trip. He had often ridden beside the engineers of fast trains and enjoyed a brisk gait of 60 to 70 miles an hour. But on this trip the enjoyment vanished after passing the 70-mile point, and a sense of anxiety took the place of it, which increased in proportion to the rate of speed. At 80 miles an hour a feeling that something was going to happen stole over him, for he thought the iron steed was straining every muscle and was going it for all she was worth. He was satisfied to stop at that gait, but the engineer did a little better.

SHANTY—20 MILES PER HOUR.

The reporter braced himself on the box-like seat in which the fireman kept his tools. He busied himself practising snap shots with a detective camera, which he intended to use when the train was bowling along at a high rate of speed. The shutter could wink in perhaps one-fortieth of a second. This would seem to be quick enough to record an accurate image of the fastest train, or any object that may be seen from a moving train. But the reporter found that it required a knack to catch the desired object in the field of the ground glass amid the excitement of a train thundering along at 60 miles an hour.

One of the pictures the reporter took with his detective camera represents a flagman's shanty ten feet away, taken while the train was rushing by at eighty miles an hour on the Jersey Central. The shutter worked in one-fortieth of a second, but that did not begin to be fast enough to catch a good image. The shanty appears to be spread out in the picture, so does the fence alongside, and where the flagman stood in front waving his flag, there is a mere shadow. The landscape in the distance is fairly clear, and if the lens had been focussed at 200 feet instead of ten, the scenery would have come out still more distinctly. An object 100 feet or more away may be photographed from a fast train without difficulty, because it moves much less rapidly in the vision of the lens. A mile away there is practically no movement of the landscape, as seen from a train. But a few feet from the lens the object seems to move nearly as fast as the lens itself, and at a speed of sixty miles an hour the locomotive, or lens, moves eighty-eight feet every second. This is a foot in every one-eightieth of a second.



WHITEFORD STATION—40 MILES AN HOUR.

Another flagman's shanty, ten feet away, photographed when the train was running at twenty miles an hour, showed more distinctly than the first one, but it was not at all satisfactory. Still, the background was pretty good. The picture of a station twenty-five feet away, taken at a speed of forty miles an hour, is an improvement on the views of the flagmen's shanties ten feet away. The reporter got a very good picture at a distance of 300 feet.

Very Clever.

"She seems a very clever woman."

"On, she is! I had an hour's conversation with her yesterday, and didn't have a chance to say a word."—[Truth.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Brittle Hoof in Horse.

H. C. B., Illinois: If your horse has had laminitis, with resultant pumiced feet, but little can be done toward a cure. It can be relieved by fitting to the foot a bar shoe with a broad circle, thicker at its outer edge, and beveled off toward the center. If it be a case where the sole is naturally brittle, the hoof may be made more cohesive by applying this hoof ointment: Castor oil, Barbadoes tar and soft soap, equal parts. Melt all together and stir while cooling. Apply a little to the hoof three or four times a week.

Lost a Steer.

N. B., South Dakota: As there were no eruptions on your steer, and other parts of the body seemed in natural condition, with the exception that the flesh of one of the hind quarters was soft and bloody, the editor can not say certainly what was the cause of the death of the steer. That part of the animal might have been injured in some way. The description you give would not indicate "black quarter." Perhaps the steer died from eating too much green food, the gas engendered destroying life.

Did Clover Cause It?

Subscriber, Monroe county, Missouri: The fact that horses slobber after eating white clover does not show that this alone will cause it; nor is it necessary for white clover to be in full seed to cause it. Red clover is as likely to cause it as white, from the fact that green clover ferments rapidly and causes secretion of gases that will not only cause slobbering but will at times result in the death of the horse. A horse should be allowed to graze but little clover on first being put in pasture. Fifteen minutes is sufficient for the first time, and afterward the time may be gradually increased until he is allowed to remain in pasture all day. When an animal is seen to suffer after eating clover, a brisk physic should be given, and afterward a pint of gruel with a small glass of whisky or a little ginger stirred in it. In all cases where a horse is seen to slobber, the first thing to be done is to examine his teeth to see if anything has got between them, or if his teeth are sound. Sometimes slobbering is attributed to eating green clover, when in fact the teeth are defective or some hard substance has got between them.

Maggots in Vines.

R. V. R., Pennsylvania: It is almost impossible to do anything to preserve the melon or cucumber vines when the maggot has begun its work. The best thing is precautionary measures. Saltpetre is pernicious to many kinds of insects. It may be used to great advantage when dissolved in the proportion of one pound to four gallons of water. Apply with watering pot or spraying hose. Much credit is given to the above as a preservative of melon or cucumber vines, from the ravages of the yellow-fly bugs, blight, etc. Destroy the fly and bugs, and you make it impossible for the maggot to appear. If insects are numerous on a large piece of land, sow tobacco dust, mixed with road dust, soot, ashes, lime, or the dust of charcoal, in the proportion of half a bushel per acre until the plants are free or secure from their attacks.

Mustard Applications.

J. R., Illinois: To make a mustard plaster for application take of mustard, 4 to 5 drachms; warm water sufficient to make a thin paste. Rub the whole into the skin over the part affected. This is useful in sore throat in animals. Brush off after being on for an hour. It is an excellent thing in all cases where a sharp revulsion is necessary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Test of Different Varieties Of Wheat.

The following table gives the principal results of a comparative test of 51 differently named sorts of wheat at the Ohio Experiment station.

The wheat was grown on bottom land, a part of which had been in wheat in 1890 and a part in clover that year. The wheat on clover sod lodged about a month before harvest, while that on wheat stubble lodged but little and gave as large a yield of grain, averaging a better weight per bushel. The nine lots last named grew on the stubble.

Not all the differently named sorts on this list are really distinct. We find no difference as yet between Sibley's New Golden, Tasmanian Red, and Mediterranean; between Reliable and Valley, and but little if any between these and Egyptian; between Red Fultz, German Emperor and "Michigan Amber," but the latter may be wrongly named; between Silver Chaff, Martin's Amber and Landreth; between Royal Australian and Clawson; between Diehl-Mediterranean and Missouri Blue Stem.

It will be noticed that the largest yield this year has come from Rudy, Surprise, Valley and its synonyms, Democrat and Russian Red, while several other sorts follow close behind.

Name of Variety.	Yield per Acre.	Weight of Measured Bushel.	Date of Ripening.
Wyandot Red	32.00	58.5	July 1
Velvet Chaff (Penquite's Velvet)	27.00	61.0	June 30
Mediterranean	34.50	57.5	July 1
Lehigh	31.16	58.0	July 1
Hindostan	30.16	59.5	July 1
Sibley's New Golden	33.00	58.0	July 1
Tasmanian Red	33.16	52.0	July 1
Democrat	8.16	60.5	July 2
Deitz	30.66	60.0	July 2
Lebanon	31.00	60.0	July 1
Reliable	39.14	60.0	July 1
Valley	39.58	59.0	July 1
Egyptian	37.2	60.0	July 2
Red Fultz	32.41	58.0	July 1
Michigan Amber	32.66	58.5	July 1
German Emperor	32.33	51.5	July 1
Poole	35.91	58.5	July 1
Witter	35.66	57.0	June 30
Nigger	31.66	59.0	June 28
Diehl-Mediterranean	37.66	60.0	July 1
Miller's Prolific	33.00	59.0	June 30
Sheriff	33.83	54.5	June 29
Big English	31.66	61.0	July 1
Tuscan Island	33.58	55.0	July 1
Surprise	40.91	56.0	July 3
Mealy	36.08	50.5	July 2
Golden Prolific	35.58	55.0	July 1
Russian Red	37.33	57.0	July 3
Hicks	33.16	56.0	June 29
Fultz	35.56	53.0	June 29
Ontario Wonder	29.00	60.0	July 2
Currell's Prolific	27.75	58.0	June 28
Improved Rice	30.00	57.0	July 2
Extra Early Oakley	29.83	59.0	July 2
Silver Chaff	30.16	57.0	July 3
Martin's Amber	28.83	60.0	July 1
Landreth	25.53	52.0	July 3
Royal Australian	24.50	57.5	July 4
Theiss	30.50	54.5	July 2
Oregon	32.00	58.5	July 1
Longberry	27.50	5.5	July 1
Crate	27.50	57.0	July 2
Miami Valley	35.33	60.5	July 1
Rudy	40.50	61.0	July 3
Wisconsin Triumph	33.41	62.0	June 30
Rock Velvet	33.00	61.5	June 30
Early Ripe	34.83	60.0	June 30
New Longberry Red Wabash	32.08	63.0	July 1
Missouri Blue Stem	34.83	61.0	July 1
Bearded Monarch	31.08	60.0	July 1
Fairfield	26.66	59.0	July 1

Drains and Roots.

Drains often become more or less obstructed by roots, so that the water, if it passes through at all, runs only in a thread-like stream, or in driblets. This chiefly occurs in orchards and vineyards, although any tree standing sufficiently near the drain may send its roots downward in the search for water, and work into the drain through a joint or slight imperfection in the tile.

A recent writer says that not long ago he was much annoyed by the gradual diminution of flow of water from a lead-pipe conduit of spring water, until finally it ceased running. On digging down not far away and trying the pipe by a minute puncture, it was found full of water at full pressure. Then on uncovering the pipe toward the exit, or watering trough, he came to where there had been transplanted into the soil over the line of pipe six years ago a plum tree. Here a root had descended in the two feet of soil to the pipe, and forced a very small growth of root into the pipe—perhaps there was a fault at the joint of pipe where it entered—and from that a solid brush of rootlets wedged the pipe full.

Lead pipes have been known to be split open for a length of several feet by the roots of quack grass, which had found their way in through a small fissure, and by their continued growth forced the pipe open. Even beet roots will penetrate tile drains and block them up. An instance is related of such a drain being found blocked up with what appeared to be a fine, threadlike water plant. But on tasting the "plant" it was discovered to have the flavor of beet, and the mystery was solved. Several rows of beets crossed over the affected tiles, and had sent down their delicate rootlets into the drain in quest of water.

In the case of orchards and vineyards this is probably unavoidable; we know of no way by which the rootlets can be prevented from forcing their way into any weak point in the drain. But it may be well to avoid planting root crops that send out long rootlets over the drains.—[Mail and Express.

Sore Feet in Sheep.

With an experience of over thirty years in handling sheep, according to the books, or accounts given, I do not know as I ever had a fully developed case of foot-rot. But as I had sheep which were very tender in the feet and frequently very lame, my view of the matter was all that was required to develop into rot was the feet giving attention at the proper time, so that I was always on the lookout; for a sheep to limp was enough to cause me to investigate and act. With an average of about 200 head, there were times during warm wet weather when matters would become a little serious, but I never failed to come out on the winning side. I have made use of different remedies, some of which were costly preparations, and have long since arrived at the conclusion that if taken in time, and attended to as it should be, there is nothing better to affect a cure than blue vitriol, either powdered and applied dry, or dissolved in vinegar. Of course where large flocks are kept, and the pastures and stables become polluted the case is somewhat difficult; but the greater vigilance required if attended to will fully meet the exigencies of the case. It is a big job to handle a lot of heavy sheep, and where there is serious trouble arrangements may have to be made that the liquid can be put into a shallow tank and the sheep driven through it, letting a given number remain in it a short time. I have never had any trouble with club feet caused by the use of vitriol, as claimed by some is a result of its use.—[National Stockman.

A Matter Not Minor.

Damp, shaded ground gives forth unwholesome odor; the moldy cellar is pestilent. Sunlight and its warmth and healthful winds are the most active agents of nature in cleaning up. Let us invite them into our houses everywhere, and all around them. Remove decaying matter, get rid of all accumulations of garbage. Surround the house with fresh greensward, with a few shade trees open enough to admit the sunshine and the breezes, which dry and sweeten the soil. Get all decaying rubbish somewhere into the soil, which quickly decomposes and disinfects it and turns it into manure which soon becomes new living plants, healthful and valuable. Thus we avert diseases, the inevitable result of offending the laws of nature. Especially the water supply should be protected; its sources must be kept pure. The frequent cesspool should be abolished and earth-closet used in its place. One inspired regulation for the ancient Israelites was exactly to this effect—the wastes of the body must be covered with earth, and deodorizer and purifier. The matter goes directly to the soil, fertilizes it, and returns to us in valuable products. If its use on crops is objected to—a wholly false objection—it is excellent in the flower garden or as topdressing on grass. If sufficient earth be used all odor disappears rapidly and the soil is free from offense in any manner.—[M. D., in New York Tribune.

Kohl Rabi.

This is a crop the cultivation of which has not, so far as we know, received any attention in the South. That it is well adapted for growth here, has been demonstrated by some recent experiments. It is more resistant of the effects of drouth than ruta bagas or turnips, and supplies the place of those crops as food for stock and human beings. It partakes of the flavor of the turnip and the cabbage, and may be fed to milking cows in greater quantity than turnips or ruta bagas, without tasting the milk. Sheep also are fond of it, and it supplies the place of cabbage on the table very successfully. The land should be prepared as for turnips, being well manured and finely broken. It should be laid off in drills and rows so as to permit of cultivation, and the seed be sown at the same rate per acre as turnips. The plants should be thinned out with the hoe, so as to stand about one foot apart. This thinning should take place when the second leaves have commenced to grow freely. Cultivate two or three times, and keep free from weeds and grass. It will continue to grow as long as turnips, and should then be pulled and the roots and leaves be cut off and the bulb be stored either in a pit or in a pile, and be well covered with straw and soil to keep out the frost. It will be found a most useful and succulent feed for cattle and sheep in the winter and early spring. The seed should be sown this month.—[Southern Planter.

A FAIRY STORY.

Once on a time, my beauty,
When young, young years were green,
The fairies in the moonlight
Danced late and long, I ween.

The gnomes and elves and brownies
Whirled round and round in glee,
And sprites and willful pixies
Were glad as they could be.

High on her throne Titania,
Queen of the fairy court,
Surrounded by her vassals
Gazed smiling on the sport.

Far out upon the waters
The mermaids combed their hair,
And seagulls in the distance
Screamed out their evening prayer.

Night after night the frolic
Waxed mad and madder still,
For not a sin or sorrow
The "wee folk's" heart could fill.

Those days are done and over,
My beauty—they are dead.
The world grows old and weary—
And then the fairies fled.
—[Philadelphia Ledger.

Drinking in England.

An extraordinary table has been compiled by the *Essex Standard* showing the ratio of convictions for drunkenness to the number of public houses in a group of counties and boroughs in the eastern part of England. With one or two exceptions the greater the number of licenses the lower the proportion of convictions for drunkenness. For example, Cambridgeshire, with 4.5 licenses per 1,000 of population, had only 0.70 of drunken convictions per 1,000 souls. Norwich, too, with 6.4 licenses per 1,000, had only 0.43 of drink convictions. Yarmouth, on the other hand, has the preeminently large number of such convictions of 5.6 per 1,000, with only 3.6 licenses per 1,000 inhabitants. The idea that mere reductions of licenses would diminish intoxication has not, however, as the *Essex Standard* thinks, emanated from the ranks of abstainers. In many places fewer houses have meant larger and finer places with a larger and more varied stock of liquors. In this way intemperance has frequently increased on the diminution of licenses.

No Fear of the Moon.

Whate'er I do the moon I do not mind,
For never can it think of criticising
The flaws that in mere mortals it may find,
Nor deem their eccentricities surprising;
For half the time it's full and cannot judge
Of anything that's going on below,
And when it's new, 'twill merely murmur "Fudge,"
I have a fellow feeling for a beau."
—[N. Y. Herald.

He Creaks Too Much.

The only objection to the self-made man is that in so many cases he has failed to put himself together so as to work noiselessly.—[Washington Star.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

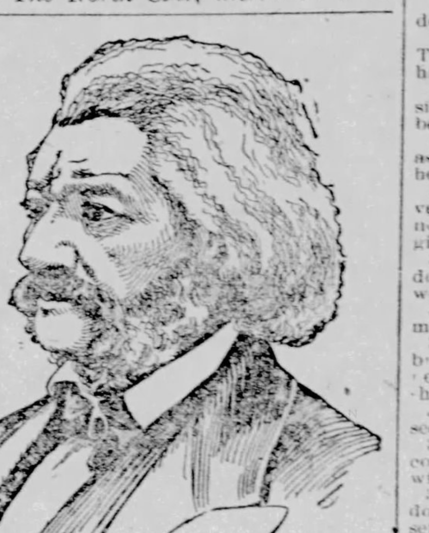
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

EMANCIPATION DAY.

To-morrow the Anniversary of the Freeing of All Slaves in the United States.

Thursday, August 6, is the anniversary of the emancipation of all slaves in the United States, and is to be celebrated in Rochester, N. Y., and in other places in a manner worthy of the occasion. The project was initiated by the Douglass League. It was in Rochester that Frederick Douglass started a paper called first *The North Star*, afterward *Frederick*



FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

Douglass' Paper. Frederick Douglass was born in Tuckahoe, near Easton, Md., in 1817. His mother was a negro—his father a white man.

A slave on a plantation at the age of 10, he was sent to Baltimore to live with the relatives of his master. He taught himself to read and write in secret. He was employed in a shipyard, and fled from Baltimore from slavery in 1838. He came to New York, then he went to New Bedford, Mass., where he married. He labored on wharves and in workshops until 1841, when he attended an anti-slavery convention at Nantucket, and made a speech. Afterward he traveled and lectured in New England and Massachusetts for upward of four years. He wrote and published his autobiography in 1845.

Soon after he went to Europe and lectured in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales to enthusiastic audiences. A subscription of £150 was raised to manumit him. He remained two years in Great Britain. Fearing arrest from his supposed implication in the John Brown raid he went to Europe again for some months. It was he who suggested the formation of colored regiments and did much to help fill the ranks with his race in Massachusetts. There is little doubt that Frederick Douglass advised President Lincoln to issue the emancipation proclamation. Recently Douglass was United States minister to Hayti, having previously filled two or three Federal appointments.

MRS. POTTER PALMER,

President of the Ladies' Board of Managers of the World's Fair.

There could be no better proof of the recognition of the rights and influence of women than the formation of the Ladies' Board of Managers of the Chicago World's Fair. Mrs. Potter Palmer is its president. This exceedingly handsome woman, whose maiden name was Bertha Honore, was born in Louisville, Ky. She was educated at Georgetown, D. C. In 1872 she was married to Potter Palmer, the Chicago millionaire. She is the

MRS. POTTER PALMER.

recognized leader of fashion in that city, and has an elegant residence on Michigan avenue. All national styles are represented in its apartments. There are French drawing rooms, a Spanish music room, an English dining room, a Moorish hall, Turkish, Japanese and Greek parlors, and two American parlors.

Mrs. Palmer is a member of the Chicago Fortnightly club and has written an essay on "Some Tendencies of Modern Luxury." The election of Mrs. Palmer as president of the board has proved a wise selection. She has thrown her whole energy into the undertaking and has just returned from a most successful mission abroad, where she went to enlist the sympathies of her foreign sisters in the undertaking. Committees of ladies in the principal cities in Europe have been organized to work in co-operation with the board of managers in Chicago. She was especially well received in France and had a delightful interview with Mme. Carnot, the wife of the French president, and succeeded in ensuring that lady's sympathy in America's greatest enterprise.

WHERE FLESH TURNS TO STONE

Peculiar and Marvelous Property of Rapid City Soil.

The character of the soil in and around Rapid City, S. D., says the St. Louis *Republic*, has a peculiar and marvelous property; a wonderful characteristic which completely controverts the Biblical injunction, "Dust thou art, and to dust shalt thou return."

For the last fifty years the "Bad Lands," lying seventy-five miles to the southeast of the little city above mentioned, have been the wonderland of America, it being a locality unequalled in the world as a receptacle for petrefactions of animals of both land and water kind. But the wonders of the "Bad Lands" are equalled in one respect at least by the mineral saturated soil at Rapid City.

True, petrifactions of remote geological ages are not found in such profusion at Rapid City as they are farther south, but what is equally as wonderful, human bodies which have reposed but a short time in the soil of those South Dakotean hills are transformed into statues of stone as hard as the hardest marble.

But few of these last resting places have been disturbed, and those only when friends thought it absolutely necessary; however, in each case the same peculiarity was exhibited.

Bridget Was Sure.

Bridget O'Toole (to grocer)—If you plase, sor, it's a pail of brown shugar, three tin pails and three shovels I'm sint afther gettin'.

Grover—And what can Mrs. Shoddycrant want of such a combination? Are you sure you got the order right?

Bridget O'Toole—Av coorse I'm shure. The missis says, says she, as she can't afford to go to the sashore this summer an' she wants to let de children play in de sand.—[N. Y. Herald.

Official War Upon Trailing Dresses.

The trailing dresses now fashionable have engaged the attention of the supreme sanitary board of Vienna. The district police commissioners were asked officially whether dresses sweeping in the mud are injurious to the public health, and whether, if forbidden, the prohibition could be enforced. The replies differed. One official suggested a special tax on trailing dresses, but he confessed that it would be difficult to collect.

Fortunate, Very.

Mrs. Enpec—"You are in nice shape; where have you been?"

Enpec—"Been sitting up all night with a (hic) sick fren."

Mrs. Enpec—"Humph; lucky you didn't have to stand up with him."—[New York Herald.

The Sunday School.

Christ the Bread of Life.

LESSON VIII, SUNDAY, AUGUST 23, 1891.

Golden text—Lord, evermore give us this bread.—John 6:34.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 6:26-40.)

26. Jesus answered them and said, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye seek me not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves and were filled.

27. Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you; for him hath God the Father sealed.

28. Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God.

29. Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

30. They said therefore unto him, What sign shewest thou then that we may see and believe thee? what dost thou work?

31. Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written, He gave them bread from heaven to eat.

32. Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

33. For the bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

34. Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

35. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

36. But I said unto you, That ye also have seen me, and believe not.

37. All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will no wise cast out.

38. For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

39. And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

40. And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Jesus said, Ye seek me, not because ye saw signs, but because ye ate of the loaves, and were filled (v. 26.) It is one thing to love a person for what he is in himself, and for what of truth he represents; it is a very different thing to love a person for what he is to one's self, and for what one is to gain by loving him. The one method is the lower and the common one; the other is the nobler and the rarer. As it is in human friendship, so it is in an outreaching toward the divine: Christianity has many followers because of the obvious gain in its pursuit; it has a selecter following because of its holy teachings and of its intrinsic good. The loaves and fishes are the main attraction to many in the religious field as in the field of politics and of social life.

They said, what must we do, that we may work the works of God? Jesus answered, this is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent (vs. 28, 29.) It is a very common charge against Christianity, that "it puts creed above conduct." Whether there is any truth in that charge depends upon what is understood by the word "creed." When Jesus was asked directly concerning right conduct, he answered that a right belief is the basis of right conduct. If that be given a first place to "creed," let it be borne in mind that it is Jesus Christ himself who makes the assignment. A popular saying nowadays is that "it doesn't make any difference what a man believes, if he only acts right;" but a Boston clergyman once improved on that saying by the simple change "It doesn't make any difference what a man believes if he doesn't act right." If a man is a persistent evil-doer, the soundness of his theological convictions will not compensate for his wrong conduct. But when God hath sent his Son to be a Savior and a Guide, it makes all the difference in the world whether a sinner accepts or refuses to believe on the one who is the only Mediator between God and man. So far, a correct belief is all-essential as a basis of right conduct and of safe conduct. Yet it is a trustful belief on a person as a Savior, not an intellectual belief about him or about his process of salvation, that is here made the essential thing to him who would have creed and conduct in right relations.

Jesus said, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst (v. 35). There is no growth of body, of mind, or of soul without food. And because food is essential to life, so long as there is life, there is a craving for that which sustains life. The only way in which hunger can be stopped in a living organism is by its satisfying. It is in that way that Jesus is ready to end the hunger and the thirst of the human soul. He does not do away with the innate need and the innate longing of that soul for spiritual nourishment, but he meets the unceasing requirements of the soul by an unfailing supply according to its need. The disciple of Jesus who trusts himself unreservedly to his Savior is nourished by his Saviour continually. Day by day he is fed with the food which his soul requires. And only he who is the disciple of Jesus is thus nourished and thus fed. All others have soul-hunger and soul-thirst without this satisfying.

Ye have seen me, and yet believe not (v. 36). Seeing is not believing, even though the proverb says it is. We do always believe our own eyes, especially when we are unwilling to know the truth. Men see that the right way is the best way, but they do not always believe it. They see that a certain course is the path of plain duty for them, but they do not believe it because they will not. It is not more evidence of Christianity that men need, but more of a willingness to accept the evidence they have.

Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out (v. 37). Here is a promise for the comfort of every sinner who may have his troubles of mind over differing theological dogmas concerning the plan of salvation. If, on the one hand, he thinks he finds high Calvinism in the declaration, "All that which the Father giveth me shall come unto me," or if, on the other hand, he thinks he sees Arminianism in the statement, "This is the will of my Father, that every one that beholdeth the Son, and believeth on him, should have eternal life," he need not stop to decide which view is the more reasonable in its consistency with the whole trend of Bible truth; for here is an assurance including all that is essential in practical truth on this point, so far as he is concerned: "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." All that the sinner has to do is to come to the Savior in accordance with that Savior's repeated invitation. If he comes, he shall not be cast out.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

SOUVENIR SPOONS.

A friend of mine—poor callow youth—
Was married yesternight;
And I went to the obsequies
And watched the mournful rite.

And strolling around with gloomy thought—
For he had been my friend—
I came upon the wedding gifts
Kind friends had thought to send.

Upon a table they were laid,
All clustered in a ring;
Full seven dozen souvenir spoons—
And not another thing.

There were Boston, Lynn and Salem spoons,
And spoons of Squantumville,
And spoons from Squedunk and Cohoes,
Snug's Patch and Jones' Mill.

And souvenirs of George Washington,
And Noah and the ark,
And Eve and Grover Cleveland, too,
And Moses in the dark.

And I wept a wet and liquid tear,
And I said within my heart:
"What could a marriage do but fall
With such a dismal start?"

For much I doubt, as married life
Wears off its gloss with years,
That the thought of spoons such pleasure gives
As to warrant souvenirs.
—[Boston Courier.

—"Why, now I cannot get enough to eat," says one lady who formerly had no appetite, but took Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Bride Sat in His Lap.

A Maine man lately returned from Surinam describes an engagement party: "Tables were spread in the open air, where liquors, beer and cigars were freely dispensed. There were also dancing in the open air under a lovely moon. The scene was a brilliant one, and all seemed to be thoroughly enjoying themselves. The intended bride sat in the lap of her future lord and hugged and kissed him before the whole party, as a matter of course. No one seemed to notice this but we two Americans. This was a month before the wedding."

Boiling Eggs by the Mile.

Traveler (in dining car, fast express)—Waiter, these eggs are too soft.

Waiter—S'prised to heah dat, sah. I'll put 'em back an' let 'em boil another mile, sah.—[New York Weekly.

A CHILDLESS HOME.

Smith and his wife have every luxury that money can buy, but there is one thing lacking to their happiness. Both are fond of children, but no little voices prattle, no little feet patter in their beautiful home. "I would give ten years of my life if I could have one healthy, living, child of my own." Smith often says to himself. No woman can be the mother of healthy offspring unless she herself is in good health. If she suffers from female weakness, general debility, bearing-down pains and functional derangements, her physical condition is such that she cannot hope to have healthy children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign and *guaranteed* remedy for all these ailments.

Worn-out, "run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength.

It's the only *guaranteed* medicine for women, sold by druggists.

CLAUDIO VICUNA.

The New President of the Republic of Chili, Recently Elected.

The electoral college of Chili has confirmed the election of Claudio Vicuna as president of the republic from the 18th of September, 1891, to the same date 1896, a period of five years. President-elect Vicuna is a friend of President Balmaceda, and is elected with his ap-

PRESIDENT VICUNA.

proval. Vicuna was born in Santiago in 1833, a year memorable for giving birth to the present constitution of Chili. His father, Ignacio Vicuna, was a member of the historic family who gave to Chili the eminent Archbishop Manuel Vicuna; a president of the republic, Francisco Ramon Vicuna; a statesman, historian and liberal reformer, Pedro Felise Vicuna; and a patriot and illustrious citizen, Benjamin Vicuna MacKenna, the first president elected.

President-elect Vicuna is a man of great attainments, but is at the same time eminently practical and energetic. He devoted the early portion of his life to the study of agriculture, on a large farm, where he introduced many important improvements, which have been generally adopted throughout the country. Among these were agricultural steam motors for various purposes for use in the field. He has travelled extensively in Europe, and is considered by his countrymen to have every quality for governing Chili with sagacity, moderation and patriotism. It is to be hoped that the wise administration of Claudio Vicuna will see the end of the fratricidal war which has raged for so long in his country, and there is every reason to believe that such will be the case. We are enabled to furnish our readers with these particulars through the courtesy of Mr. Ramon Velez, the editor of *Revista Popular*, New York.

OLD SAXON.

The Virile Words Becoming a Fashion Among Collegians.

The craze of everything English is reaching the colleges in the shape of Anglo-Saxon lunacy. A boy of mine recently came home from school in the East, says a writer in the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, and when we were one day driving together he spoke of the horse as "brack." "What's brack?" I inquired, for I thought it must be some new slang word the youngster had picked up, when, to my enlightment, he explained that it was Saxon for active. On further inquiry I found that he was full of such expressions, having learned them from a teacher who was an Anglo-Saxon enthusiast. Superannuated was, in his dialect, "over-weary," the horizon was the "sky edge," magnificent was "highdeedy," a quarrel was a "brangle," a proud man was "overmindy," and a street car was a "folk wain." I explained to him in sorrow that he was living in the West, where such profundity of wisdom went unappreciated, and that if he should happen to ask a policeman when the "folk wain" that went by or "fire ghost" came along the guardian of the peace would never imagine he was inquiring about an electric street car, but would take charge of him as a lunatic. "Folk wain" may be good enough for Boston, but it will hardly answer west of the Hudson.

Uses of Paper.

Paper is fighting wood hard in the manufacture of boxes, buckets and even packing-cases, and so perfect is the manufacturing process that in many instances nothing but the wonderful difference in weight can afford a clew to the presence of paper in the manufacture. Paper packing cases are indestructible, apparently, and the saving they effect in freight is enormous. Thousands of dollars are already invested in this comparatively new industry, and a new company with $1,250,000 capital has been organized to introduce paper-boards into other lines. Experiments have been made with buggy wagons and other things where lightness is needed, and paper floorings in lieu of boards will soon be heard of. It is easy to render the material fire-proof in course of its construction, and this is an additional advantage that is highly appreciated.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Result of Women in Business.

Griffin (coming to the point at once)—Kitty, will you have me?

Kitty (equally businesslike)—Thanks, Mr. Griffin; but I really can't afford you.—[Drake's Magazine.

She Betrayed Herself.

Mother—Mamie, put that book away. A young girl like you won't understand it.

Mamie—Well, mamma, I can't be a young girl, then.—[Fliegende Blaetter.

The Great Word If.

"If that convention were to be held tomorrow, Jawkins would be nominated."

"Very likely; and if I were married and had twins, I should be a father."—[From Brooklyn Life.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

Wiggins's Salmagundi.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I saw in the Camp Fire, Weekly BLADE of July 2, an article entitled "Dan after the Shelbyite," in which the writer says that he goes for Comrade Wiggins. I must confess that I overlooked the article written by "J. L.," 1st Lt., 3d Mo. Cav., C. S. A. If he was one of the party first struck, I don't think he saw much of either side. I will state that I was one of the number that threw down the fence and formed in line in the field on the left, by order of Maj. Hubbard, of the 1st Mo. Cav. Scarcely had we formed when the major called out, "Take care of yourselves, boys!" It did not take us long to obey that order, as the fields and woods were full of Johnnies; and so was the woods full of Feds, between the rebel line and Herron's advance. What became of the boys I do not know, as I was taken in by a rebel squad that was stationed to pick up stragglers. The sergeant that had charge of the detachment halted me and demanded my surrender. I acquiesced, because I had no chance for an escape, as I was mounted on a wounded horse, and I had no arms about me (for I was one of about 100 that constituted the invalid corps). The sergeant asked me how many men we had in our command. I stated, "Not many, but I guess enough to lick you all out, slick and clean." I then asked him how many men they had. He stated that the day before the commissariat issued rations to 35,000. Thinks I to myself, "we are gone." But instead, the next morning the rebs were all gone. "J. L." says that they captured about 400. I guess that he overrates the number about 240, as we had about 160 to 180 captured in the stampede. I let Maj. Hubbard have my old wounded horse after we were taken in, and I got in the ambulance and went up on the hill above the church. Which white house? The one that stood on the right of the road leading up the hill. "J. L." says: "After a bloody fight of two hours, night closed the carnage." I think it more like six hours. You bet Marmaduke and Hindman did not sleep with Blunt on the night of the 7th, inside his lines, nor much of any place, I should think. That flag of truce that "J. L." speaks of, was carried in by Marmaduke himself. He asked Blunt how long time he wanted to resume hostilities. Blunt replied that he was ready just then; asked no further time. Blunt asked Marmaduke how long a time he wanted. Marmaduke replied, with a smile on his face, that he had the advantage of him (Blunt); that his men were twelve miles away on a retreat. "J. L." says that "our supplies were all at Van Buren, 60 miles away. It was clear that we could not stay to fight another day." Not very strange, "J. L.," that a "handful of men could attack 25,000 men, well posted in a good position, well armed, under good generals, and all the 25,000 get eat up and not leave grease enough to fry the big fish story." That little thing had been done so often that it was no trick at all to "get enough grease to fry" that or any other story that our boys could mention. I suppose you fell back to Van Buren on your base of supplies. Where was your base of supplies when Blunt and Herron pounced down on you at Van Buren, on the 11th, when you declined to give another fight? I will ask "J. L." to please tell where their base of supplies was, after Blunt and Herron drove them away from their base at Van Buren, when they captured 300 prisoners, a new battery of six guns, five steamboats loaded with supplies, 600 mules and horses, 140 barrels whisky, a large amount of commissary stores, a train of 200 wagons, and 12,000 bushels of corn?

Thank you, Comrade Dan; for had you not fell in on first relief, I would have been off my base of supplies, too!

H. R. Nell, Co. L, 6th Mo., writes, in THE BLADE of June 18, that they passed Fayetteville about 8 o'clock Saturday night. They passed our camp about sunrise on the morning of the 7th. We were camped on top of the hill after passing the white house and orchard on the right of the road. Did any one get that hog that the boys were after when the rebs opened fire at the mouth of road leading between the two fields? Did not a second lieutenant of the 6th get shot in the shoulder, and taken prisoner in that first attack? I know there was one at the log house that they used as a hospital while I was there.

* * *

Comrade C. H. Thomas, Co. H, 43d Ind., says that he never saw a dead cavalryman. I guess after he made the snug haul that he speaks of, on the morning of the 8th, he felt so good and brave that he thought he would kill one of General Davidson's, while they were driving the Johnnies up the Arkansas river to Little Rock. At any rate, some of Steel's infantry shot in our ranks, but did not get any game. The 8th Mo. Cav. lost some men that day, and the Johnnies did it, too. The Merril Horse, 2d Mo. Cav., lost two pieces of their howitzers, but they were retaken in a little while by making a charge on the Johnnies.

I would like to hear from some of the 8th Mo. Vol. Cav. Come to the front, boys.—JOHN W. WIGGINS, Co. F., 8th Mo. Vol. Cav.

"Pegleg's" Story.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The very sound of the word camp-fire stirs up recollections of days long gone by, when, far away from our homes, on cold nights down in Tennessee or Virginia, we enjoyed them. The cheery crackle of the well-seasoned fence rails made the sweetest music, while the air was wet with a cold drizzle, and life hardly worth a rebel bullet. THE BLADE Camp Fire is likewise more appreciated by merchant, mechanic and farmer during the long winter. The happy groups that surround the fire on their hearthstones enjoy the letters from the old soldiers, who are not only "swapping" lies, but fighting it all over again, from Sumter to Appomattox. I believe that of all other pains, the pain of looking back into the past is the most bitter. Here is "Pegleg's" sad story, told me between "bites" while we sat fishing on the Menomonee, about three miles from "The Home":

Say, you saw old Jake's funeral notice posted upon the blackboard yesterday, didn't you? He was an allfired hard nut all his born days; showed a heap of spunk to the very last; died on the hospital porch, sittin' down in a chair, with that old briar-root pipe of his a stickin' in between his gums, foolin' them nurses awfully; makin' 'em believe he were snoozin'.

Old Jake and me were a haulin' logs for Old Man Braley down in Macoupin county, Illinois, afore the war. We was strappin' big fellers, and tough as mules; but I reckon I was just a leetle bit better lookin' than Jake was—leastwise, I had most luck with the gurls, if that counts for anything. My sweetheart's name was Ellen Davis. She was cook, an' a spankin' honest, square sort of a gurl. Jake had no gurl as I knowed on.

Well, sir, copperheads was thick as flies in harvest-time down in old Macoupin, but Jake an' me 'listed for the Union, and went along with the boys down to Cairo. We messed an' bunked together the best part of four years. Jake got hit at Fort Donelson, and lost what little beauty he had afore. Being a hard case, of course he pulled through, after six months in the hospital. Jake came back to us with a thunderin' big scar across his face, an' half his nose gone. Dang my buttons! if he didn't look funny enough for a clown. Ellen writ me some tip-top letters, an' both of us was a prayin' hard for the cussed war to wind up, figgerin' as how with the money she was savin', an' with the pile I was a layin' up we'd go into housekeepin' business. Well, you'll hardly believe it, but sure as my leg's off, Jake beat me out of that gurl! I'll tell you how it was done. The cussed Johnnies first took two fingers off'en my left hand; an' not bein' satisfied with that, they next knocked my right prop from under me, at Kennesaw Mountain, down in Georgy. Of course I was laid up for a h—l of a long time in Chattanooga hospital, a mendin' up. All that time I never heard from Ellen. I was discharged from the army, for you know one-legged soldiers hain't much good, unless they be high generals. When I got to Illinoy, my girl was married to a copperhead farmer. It just ruined me for the balance of my life. I got to drinkin' heavy, all my earnin's went to the d—l, and I wound up in the Soldiers' Home. I met Jake here 'bout two years ago. T'other day he sent for me to come to his bed. Says he: "Sam, am goin' fast; forgive me, old boy, for I've done you powerful wrong. You an' me both loved the same woman. Seein' you held the best hand, I was mean enough to write Ellen a pack of lies 'bout you being dead an' buried in Georgia. I asked her to have me, but she wouldn't, so she married that copperhead." I forgave him, for I hadn't the heart to refuse him.—FRED ROGGE, Co. E., 38th Ohio Inft.

Joe Ewing and Wilson's Raid.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I recently received an interesting letter from Comrade Joe Ewing, of Col., detailing his experiences while on the Wilson cavalry expedition, through Alabama, in 1865—a movement that helped to "wind up" the rebellion. Three Iowa regiments, the 3d, 4th and 5th, were in Upton's Div. The 5th, with the 7th O., formed the 1st Brig., Gen. Alexander commanding, while the 3d and 4th, with the 10th Mo., constituted the 2d Brig., Gen. Hatch in command. The 4th Tenn. having been detached from the 1st Brig. for other duty, the two regiments, 5th Iowa and 7th O., formed one brigade during this last raid of the war. A portion of the comrade's letter, which is too lengthy for publication in its entirety, is here given, for the benefit of the Camp Fire. Comrade Ewing says:

The 5th Iowa and 7th O., both small regiments at this time, together would not have made one full regiment, but they did the work of a brigade, all the same. I was not as familiar with the Ohio boys as I was with the old 4th Tenn., but my comrades all gave the 7th O. the praise of being as true as steel. The brigade was first seriously engaged with Forrest's forces, at or near Ebenezer church. Both regiments dismounted and charged on foot. In crossing an orchard we suddenly discovered that we were in a trap. Dropping to our knees, we tried to get on to the situation.

Here, it seems, Comrade Ewing had one foot nearly carried away by what at first appeared to be a bunch of tin cans. The comrade, in describing the occurrence, says:

I was fat and clumsy in getting over a fence. Corp. Malone was on my right, and several steps ahead of me. When I got over a halt was made to allow the flanks to get up with the center. A rebel regiment had swung in on our rear and was feeding us lead from behind a railroad cut some two hundred yards distant, while we were being complimented in the same way from front and flank. While bewildered by the volleys from behind, I was sent spinning around like a top. With sundry yells that surprised everyone, myself included, I fell in a heap, one foot presenting the appearance of having collided with a cyclone. Corporal Malone was on one knee, a few steps in front, and was looking at me, when one of those same "tin kettles" that set up shop in my foot, crashed into his back, smashing the shoulder blade and stopping on the top of his shoulder, just under the skin.

For all Comrade Malone was terribly hurt, not so much as a groan escaped his lips. Here was an example of the endurance of a trooper that might have been equalled, but not excelled, even by those infantrymen that are so fond of casting slurs at horsemen in a fight. Malone enlisted in Co. C, 5th Iowa Cav., and was among the very first to enter that company, coming with J. Morris Young and his 17 men from Page Co., Iowa, in June, 1861, (leaving a young and lovely wife and child) to battle for the common cause. He was among the first to re-enlist after the two years' service. Comrade Ewing continues:

With his back and shoulder shattered, Comrade Malone simply said: "Boys, I am wounded." Raising to his feet, he walked to where I lay, writhing in agony from the torture in my foot. He spoke to me pleasantly. I looked at Malone in astonishment. The blood was running in streams down his back. He was very pale, but he actually smiled when he spoke to me, while the agony I was enduring caused great drops of sweat to gather on my face; and while I writhed like a beaten adder Corporal Malone could smile at me with his torn and rended back and shoulders. I was in too much agony then to reason. The corporal walked away toward a house. Just then the rebels in our front began cheering (I never heard a healthy cheer from a Johnny; it was a savage yell).

Our boys were on their feet in a moment, and with one accord charged the rebel line in front. I heard their ringing cheer of victory and for the moment I forgot my foot and joined in cheering. Just then I heard the clash of sabres, when I beheld the finest sight of my life. A line of troopers bore down on the rebel flank, crushing everything in their path. The 3d Iowa, with Col. Noble at their head, were on a charge. Forrest, with a few followers, escaped the enraged troops of Noble; but the boys had more prisoners than they wanted, so they would have none, driving them away into the woods when they surrendered.

Gen. Upton arrived on the ground in time to witness the flight of Forest. He turned his attention to gathering up the wounded. The ambulance train carried the badly wounded, but many of the poor fellows were jolted in the great lumbering wagons for 50 miles, to Montgomery, Ala. Corporal Malone, after suffering untold misery, without a murmur, for 24 days, died in the hospital of the Sisters of Charity, in Montgomery. A braver, truer comrade, never lived. Speaking of being jostled in the ambulance, Comrade Ewing says:

There were three of us—Corp. Malone, a big Dutchman of Co. F, who was wounded in the neck, and myself. Being crowded, and in pain from our wounds, we (that is, myself and the Dutchman) were picking at each other at every jolt. Malone, poor fellow, scarcely uttered a groan, although he was wounded by far the worst of the three. The Dutchman would keep his feet moving, and my sore foot being next to him, he kept me howling half the time. In return, I kept him swearing "Donder Blitzen" the other half by punching his sore neck. Finally he brought one of his huge hoofs down on my sore foot in pure madness, and I struck out for his face in true pugilistic style; but I was reckoning without the host. The Dutchman reached for my throat, and I heard a confused "Donder, Wetter! Hagel! Vot for you——." My sight was just going out, when "whack, whack, whack!" came the butt of the ambulance driver's whip over both our heads, and he served us right, too.

"You confounded nuisances!" roared the justly enraged driver. "If you want more fight, get out on the ground and kill each other, if you will; but blast you, give the other poor fellow a chance for his life!"

I was utterly ashamed of myself. So, also, was Dutchey. We shook hands and agreed to keep quiet. The driver threatened to dump us out if he heard any more quarreling; so we only gave each other a few spiteful digs, quietly, when our feelings got the better of us, as we had no wish to be left in the woods. Corporal Malone must have suffered terribly, but he uttered no complaint; in fact, he was the only cheerful man present, for the driver kept his eye on us as though he would like an excuse to toss the Dutchman and I out of the ambulance; but we gave him no excuse.

Comrad Ewing was hurt worse than he knew at the time. The wound was made by one of those steel-pointed shells encased in a tin cartridge shell, that were made in England. The boys avowed those English "tin shells" were charged with dynamite and Devils teeth; at all events, they made sad havoc with feet and legs, where they hit. When the ball struck Joe Ewing's foot, it carried it into the member a buckle from the strap of his spur. Part of the spur, three or four inches of the strap, a portion of his sock, all found lodgment in his foot. These afterwards came out, one or two at a time, for a month following. It is not any wonder Joe felt as though to hit somebody would be a relief. However, he made a sad mistake when he tried it on the Dutchman. When our company left the wounded men in Montgomery, they were at the mercy of the rebel authorities. Our forces left the poor fellows plenty to eat, but as soon as the company left the city, a cowardly rebel brigadier strutted in and took everything our boys had provided for the wounded and sick, and those mangled boys had to eat the slop provided by Southern chivalry, made of spoilt rice and mouldy peas boiled with bad meat. A dog would refuse such food. But it was not for long. In a week or ten days Smith's infantry command marched into Montgomery. In regard to that event, Comrade Ewing says:

When we heard the boys playing "Hail Columbia," we jumped to our feet, and those that could ran outside, some cheering, others crying. As the sturdy infantry passed along the street, many of the boys hobbled out to shake a hand. The poor fellows were entirely overcome with joy. Many fainted from weakness, when the stalwart infantrymen would pick them up and carry them into their cots. But the process of starving the wounded Yanks stopped with the advent of A. J. Smith. The boys were put on wholesome rations, which gave their wounds an opportunity to heal. No blame can be laid to the nurses, who were mostly rebel soldiers detailed for this duty. They did all they could for us, treating us with kindness. They could only prepare such food for us as the rebel authorities furnished them. They displayed much indignation that they were not furnished proper food for the wounded soldiers under their care.

Further excerpts from Comrade Ewing's account of the raid I will furnish later on.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

Did Not "Fall Out."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see some infantryman is growling and barking against the cavalry. A barking dog never bites. This growler must be one of those soldiers that were at Louisville, Ky., the latter part of December, 1862. I was sent from hospital No. 12, Louisville, Ky., about a quarter of a mile to a barracks. There was a company of infantry soldiers with long keen bayonets on their guns. All were strangers to me, and I was very feeble from an attack of pneumonia. Eight o'clock at night the word came "Fall in line." Every man of the infantry fell in line in a moment. I, a cavalryman, sat there and never raised off my seat.

"Fall out, Kitts," came the order.

"I will not go." Three miles to march was the distance, and pack all our accoutrements. I knew I was not able.

"Fall out."

"I ain't able to go, and I am not going."

"If you don't fall out in line, double-quick, I will bayonet you—fall out."

Kitts did not fall in line, and the infantryman never bayoneted me, either; and I did not go, nor would not again.

I had not been in service more than three months at the time of the "fall out" episode. The growling infantryman must have been equally as brave as the one that threatened to bayonet me for falling into line. I guess if this particular infantryman had suffered half as much as myself, he would keep mum about the calvarymen. I was thrown from my horse near Nashville, in 1864, while on duty, and almost broke my neck and back. At Murfreesboro, Tenn., while laying in an ambulance, I was hurt by lightning. The fall from the horse was the cause of my being insane many years. In February, 1890, I was sent to an asylum for the insane, remaining five months. I would rather have my head taken off with a dull meat-axe than go there again. I am not able to work, and at times have no mind at all. I have so far received from the government the munificent sum of $38.80, but trust I will get more later on.—W. M. KITTS, Serg. Co. J, 2d Tenn. Vol Cav.

Gratitude

Is a rare virtue; but the grateful people, that S. S. S. has cured, after physicians had declared them incurable, number way up in the thousands. Oscar Wiles of Huntingburg, Ky., says: "For years I was afflicted with a blood taint, that baffled the skill of the best

PHYSICIANS.

The disease affected my eyes until I was almost blind. I am thankful to say that a few bottles of S. S. S. cured me entirely. My eyesight is completely restored, and my general health is better than it has been for years."

Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

VERY WELL PLAYED.

How a Swindler Cashed a Worthless Check by Telephone.

A well-dressed man entered a Chestnut street bank a few days ago and asked the paying teller to cash a check for $200, payable to John Williams or order, and bearing the signature of a prominent local merchant.

"You are John Williams?" queried the teller.

"Yes."

"Sorry, sir, but you'll have to get some one to identify you."

The man gave vent to an expression of impatience and disappointment.

"Wait a minute," the teller said, "I can telephone Mr. ———," naming the signer of the check. As he approached the telephone the bell rang. He placed the receiver to his ear.

"Hello! Is that the —— bank? Well, I just sent my friend Williams up to have a check cashed. Thought he might have some trouble, so I just want to say it's all right. Good-bye."

"The check was cashed and the man departed. Next day the signer of the check entered the bank.

"I got your telephone message yesterday," said the paying teller.

"What!" was the reply. "I was out of town yesterday."

"Didn't you send a man up here yesterday with a check for $200?"

"No, of course not."

Explanations followed and a search was instituted for the shrewd swindler, but he had decamped.—[Phila. Record.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

Emperor William Likes Plain Women.

The German emperor has anything but liberal views concerning the advancement of women, and has declared frankly that "for his part he preferred a woman with a talent for making jams to one who had an aptitude for discussing the constitution." His worthy spouse sets an example to all devoted wives by insisting, despite the demands of her exalted social place, on preparing her husband's coffee with her own royal hands. No one is allowed to serve him in this capacity except herself, even though he is frequently obliged to leave the palace on military business at the uncomfortable hour of 6:30 in the morning.

Drying Your Face.

The *Ladies' Home Journal* makes this suggestion: "Thousands of people, when drying their faces after washing, wipe them downward—that is, from forehead to chin. This is a mistake. Always use upward—from the chin to the forehead—and upward—toward the ear—motions. Never wipe any part of the face downward." This is no doubt for ladies only. A man with a pet mustache or a Peffer beard would have a good time of it if he always wiped upward, wouldn't he?

At a Foreign Health Resort.

New Yorker—I can't stand this much longer.

Jersey Landlord—What's the matter?

New Yorker—The mosquitoes bit me all last night.

Jersey Landlord—They bit you, did they? Waal, by gosh, what else do you expect them to do?—[Texas Siftings.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Sold by all Druggists.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE INVESTMENT A POOR ONE.

Dr. Talmage Tells How the Contract May be Broken—The Value of the Soul Portrayed.

Dr. Talmage preached at Topeka, Kansas Sunday. The subject of the sermon for this week was: "A poor investment," and the text Isaiah lii. 3, "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

The Lord's people had gone headlong into sin, and as a punishment they had been carried captive to Babylon. They found that iniquity did not pay. Cyrus seized Babylon and felt so sorry for these poor captives that without a dollar of compensation he let them go home. So that, literally, my text was fulfilled: "Ye have sold yourselves for naught, and ye shall be redeemed without money."

There is enough gospel in this text for fifty sermons. There are persons here who have, like the people of the text, sold out. You do not seem to belong either to yourselves or to God. The title deeds have been passed over to "the world, the flesh and the devil," but the purchaser never paid up. "You have sold yourselves for nought."

When a man passes himself over to the world he expects to get some adequate compensation. He has heard the great things that the world does for a man, and he believes He wants two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. That will be horses and houses, and a summer resort, and jolly companionship. To get it he parts with his physical health by overwork. He parts with his conscience. He parts with much domestic enjoyment. He parts with opportunities for literary culture. He parts with his soul. And so he makes over his entire nature to the world. He does it in four installments. He pays down the first installment, and one-fourth of his nature is gone. He pays down the second installment, and one-half of his nature is gone. He pays down the third installment, and three-quarters of his nature are gone; and after many years have gone by he pays down the fourth installment, and lo! his entire nature is gone. Then he comes up to the world and says: "Good morning. I have delivered to you the goods. I have passed over to you my body, my mind and my soul, and I have come now to collect the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars." "Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars?" says the world. "What do you mean?" "Well," say you, "I come to collect the money you owe me, and I expect you to fulfill your part of the contract." "But," says the world, "I have failed. I am bankrupt. I cannot possibly pay that debt. I have not for a long while expected to pay it." "Well," you then say, "give me back the goods." "Oh, no," says the world, "they are all gone. I cannot give them back to you." And there you stand on the confines of eternity, your spiritual character gone, staggering under the consideration that "you have sold yourself for naught."

I tell you the world is a liar; it does not keep its promises. It is a cheat, and it fleeces everything it can put its hands on. It is a bogus world. It is a six-thousand-year-old swindle. Even if it pays the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for which you contracted, it pays them in bonds that will not be worth anything in a little while. Just as a man may pay down ten thousand dollars in hard cash and get for it worthless scrip—so the world passes over to you the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in that shape, which will not be worth a farthing to you a thousandth part of a second after you are dead. "Oh," you say, "it will help to bury me anyhow." Oh, my brother! you need not worry about that. The world will bury you soon enough from sanitary considerations.

Post-mortem emoluments are of no use to you. The treasures of this world will not pass current in the future world; and if all the wealth of the Bank of England were put in the pocket of your shroud, and you in the midst of the Jordan of death were asked to pay three cents for your ferriage, you could not do it. There comes a moment in your existence beyond which all earthly values fail; and many a man has wakened up in such a time to find that he has sold out for eternity, and has nothing to show for it. I should as soon think of going to Chatham street to buy silk pocket handkerchiefs with no cotton in them, as to go to this world expecting to find any permanent happiness. It has deceived and deluded every man who has ever put his trust in it.

History tells us of one who resolved that he would have all his senses gratified at one and the same time, and he expended thousands of dollars on each sense. He entered a room, and there were fine pictures fascinating his eye, and there were costly aromatics regaling his nostrils, and there were the richest meats and wines and fruits and confections, pleasing the appetite, and there was a soft couch of sinful indulgence on which he reclined; and the man declared afterward that he would give ten times what he had given if he could have one week of such enjoyment, even though he lost his soul by it! Ah! that was the rub! He did lose his soul by it! Cyrus the Conqueror thought for a little while that he was making a fine thing out of this world, and yet before he came to his grave he wrote out this pitiful epitaph for his monument: "I am Cyrus. I occupied the Persian empire. I was king over Asia. Begrudge me not this monument." But the world in after years plowed up his sepulcher.

The world clapped its hands and stamped its feet in honor of Charles Lamb; but what does he say? "I walk up and down, thinking I am happy, but feeling I am not." Call the roll and be quick about it. Samuel Johnson, the learned! Happy? "No, I am afraid I shall some day get crazy." William Hazlitt, the great essayist! Happy? "No. I have been for two hours and a half going up and down Paternoster Row with a volcano in my breast." Smollett, the witty author! Happy? "No. I am sick of praise and blame, and I wish to God that I had such circumstances around me that I could throw my pen into oblivion." Buchanan, the world-renownd writer, exiled from his own country, appealing to Henry VIII for protection! Happy? "No. Over mountains covered with snow, and through valleys flooded with rain, I come a fugitive." Moliere, the popular dramatic author! Happy? "No. That wretch of an actor just now recited four of my lines without the proper accent and gesture. To have the children of my brain so hung, drawn and quartered, tortures me like a condemned spirit."

I went to see a worlding die. As I went into the hall I saw its floor was tessellated, and its wall was a picture gallery. I found his death chamber adorned with tapestry until it seemed as if the clouds of the setting sun had settled in the room. The man had given 40 years to the world—his wit, his time, his genius, his talent, his soul. Did the world come in to stand by his death-bed, and clearing off the vials of bitter medicine, put down any compensation? Oh, no! The world does not seem to like sick and dying people, and leaves them in the lurch. It ruined this man and then left him. He had a magnificent funeral. All the ministers wore scarfs, and there were 43 carriages in a row; but the departed man appreciated not the obsequies.

I want to persuade my audience that this world is a poor investment; that it does not pay 90 per cent of satisfaction, nor 80 per cent, nor 20 per cent, nor 2 per cent, nor 1; that it gives no solace when a dead babe lies on your lap; that it gives no peace when conscience rings its alarm; that it gives no explanation in the day of dire trouble; and at the time of your decease it takes hold of the pillow case, and shakes out the feathers, and then jolts down in the place thereof sighs, and groans, and execrations, and then makes you put your head on it. Oh, ye who have tried this world, is it a satisfactory portion? Would you advise your friends to make the investment? No. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught." Your conscience went. Your hope went. Your Bible went. Your God went. When a sheriff under a writ from the court sells a man out, the officer generally leaves a few chairs and a bed, and a few cups and knives; but in this awful vendue in which you have been engaged the auctioneer's mallet has come down upon body, mind and soul: Going Gone! "Ye have sold yourselves for nought."

How could you do so? Did you think that your soul was a mere trinket which for a few pennies you could buy in a toy shop? Did you think that your soul, if once lost, might be found again if you went out with torches and lanterns? Did you think that your soul was short-lived, and that, panting, it would soon lie down for extinction? Or had you no idea what your soul was worth? Did you ever put your forefingers on its eternal pulses? Have you not felt the quiver of its peerless wing? Have you not known that, after leaving the body, the first step of your soul reaches to the stars, and the next step to the farthest outposts of God's universe, and that it will not die until the day when the everlasting Jehovah expires? Oh, my brother, what possessed you that you should part with your soul so cheap? "Ye have sold yourselves for nought."

Money is good for a great many things, but it cannot do anything in this matter of the soul. You cannot buy your way through. Dollars and pounds sterling mean nothing at the gate of mercy. If you could buy your salvation, heaven would be a great speculation, an extension of Wall street. Bad men would go up and buy out the place, and leave us to shift for ourselves. But as money is not a lawful tender, what is? I will answer, Blood! Whose? Are we to go through the slaughter? Oh, no; it wants richer blood than ours. It wants a king's blood. It must be poured from royal arteries. It must be a sinless torrent. But where is the king? I see a great many thrones and a great many occupants, yet none seem to be coming down to the rescue. But after awhile the clock of night in Bethelem strikes 12, and the silver pendulum of a star swings across the sky, and I see the King of heaven rising up, and he descends, and steps down from star to star, and from cloud to cloud, lower and lower, until he touches the sheep-covered hills, and then on to another hill, this last skull-shaped, and there, at the sharp stroke of persecution, a rill incarnadine trickles down, and we who could not be redeemed by money are redeemed by precious and imperial blood.

We have in this day professed Christians who are so rarefied and etherealized that they do not want a religion of blood. What do you want? You seem to want a religion of brains. The Bible says: "In the blood is the life." No atonement without blood. Ought not the apostle know? What did he say? "Ye are redeemed not with corruptible things, such as silver and gold, but by the precious blood of Christ." You put your lancet into the arm of our holy religion and withdraw the blood, and you leave it a mere corpse, fit only for the grave. Why did God command the priests of old to strike the knife into the kid and the goat and the pigeon, and the bullock, and the lamb? It was so that when the blood rushed from these animals on the floor of the ancient tabernacle the people should be compelled to think of the coming carnage of the Son of God. No blood, no atonement.

I think that God intended to impress us with a vividness of that color. The green of the grass, the blue of the sky, would not have startled and aroused us like this deep crimson. It is as if God had said: "Now, sinner, wake up and see what the Savior endured for you. This is not water. This is not wine. It is blood. It is the blood of my own Son. It is the blood of the Immaculate. It is the blood of God. Without the shedding of blood is no remission. There has been many a man who in courts of law has pleaded "not guilty," who nevertheless has been condemned because there was blood found on his hands, or blood found in his room; and what shall we do in the last day if it be found that we have recrucified the Lord of Glory, and have never repented of it? You must believe in the blood or die. No escape. Unless you let the sacrifice of Jesus go in your stead you yourself must suffer. It is either Christ's blood or your blood.

"Oh," says some one, "the thought of blood sickens me." Good. God intended it to sicken you with your sin. Do not act as though you had nothing to do with that Calvarian massacre. You had. Your sins were the implements of torture. Those implements were not made of steel, and iron, and wood, so much as out of your sins. Guilty of this homicide, and this regicide, and this deicide, confess your guilt to-day. Ten thousand voices of heaven bring in the verdict against you of guilty, guilty. Prepare to die, or believe in that blood. Stretch yourself out for the sacrifice or accept the Saviour's sacrifice. Do not fling away your one chance.

It seems to me as if all heaven were trying to bid in your soul. The first bid it makes is the tears of Christ at the tomb of Lazarus; but that is not a high enough price. The next bid heaven makes is the sweat of Gethsemane; but it is too cheap a price. The next bid heaven makes seems to be the whipped back of Pilate's Hall; but it is not a high enough price. Can it be possible that heaven cannot buy you in? Heaven tries once more. It says: "I bid this time for that man's soul the tortures of Christ's martyrdom, the blood on his temple, the blood on his cheek, the blood on his chin, the blood on his hand, the blood on his side, the blood on his knee, the blood on his foot—the blood in drops, the blood in rills, the blood in pools coagulated beneath the cross; the blood that wet the tips of the soldiers' spears, the blood that plashed warm in the faces of his enemies." Glory to God, that bid wins it! The highest price that was ever paid for anything was paid for your souls. Nothing could buy it but blood! The estranged property is bought back. Take it. "You have sold yourself for nought; and ye shall be redeemed without money." O, atoning blood, cleansing blood, life-giving blood, sanctifying blood, glorifying blood of Jesus! Why not burst into tears at the thought that for thee he shed it—for thee the hard-hearted, for thee the lost?

I do not know how you will get away from this subject. You see that you are sold out, and that Christ wants to buy you back. There are three persons who come after you to-day: God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. They unite their three omnipotences in one movement for your salvation. You will not take up arms against the Triune God, will you? Is there enough muscle in your arm for such a combat? By the highest throne in heaven, and by the deepest chasm in hell, I beg you look out. Unless you allow Christ to carry away your sins, they will carry you away. Unless you allow Christ to lift you up, they will drag you down. There is only one hope for you, and that is the blood, Christ, the sin offering, bearing your transgressions. Christ, the surety, paying your debts. Christ, the divine Cyrus, loosening your Babylonish captivity.

Would you not like to be free? Here is the voice of your liberation—not money, but blood. I tremble from head to foot, not because I fear your presence, but because I fear that you will miss your chance for immortal rescue. This is the alternative divinely put: "He that believeth on the Son shall have everlasting life; and he that believeth not on the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." In the last day, if you now reject Christ, every drop of that sacrificial blood, instead of pleading for your release as it would have pleaded if you had repented, will plead against you.

Some years ago there came down a fierce storm on the sea-coast, and a vessel got in the breakers and was going to pieces. They threw up some signal of distress, and the people on shore saw them. They put out in a life boat. They came on, and they saw the poor sailors almost exhausted, clinging to a raft; and so afraid were the boatmen that the men would give up before they got to them, they gave them three rounds of cheers, and cried: "Hold on, there! hold on! We'll save you!" After awhile the boat came up. One man was saved by having the boat-hook put in the collar of his coat; some in one way and some in another; but they all got into the boat. "Now," says the captain, "for the shore. Pull away now pull!" The people on the land were afraid the life-boat had gone down. They said: "How long the boat stays. Why, it must have been swamped, and they have all perished together." And there were men and women on the pier-heads and on the beach wringing their hands; and while they waited and watched they saw something looming up through the mist, and it turned out to be the life-boat. As soon as it came within speaking distance the people on shore cried out: "Did you save any of them?" And as the boat swept through the boiling surf and came to the pier-head, the captain waved his hand over the exhausted sailors that lay flat on the bottom of the boat, and cried, "All saved! Thank God! All saved!" So may it be to-day. The waves of your sin run high, the storm is on you, but I cheer you with this gospel hope. God grant that within the next ten minutes we may row with you into the harbor of God's mercy. And, when these Chistian men gather around to see the result of this service, and the glorified gathering on the pier-heads of heaven to watch and to listen, may we be able to report all saved! Young and old, good and bad! All saved! Saved for time! Saved for eternity! "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

A vein of nickel seven feet wide is said to have been discovered near Hope, Idaho.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.
2. Do not ask us where you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.
3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.
4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.
5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Benjamin F. Butler, of New York.

J. W. B., Aurora, Mo.: "Is Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts, the same Benjamin F. Butler, of New York, who was United States Attorney General in President Jackson's last term and in Van Buren's administration from 1833 to 1838?"

No, the man you mean is Benjamin Franklin Butler, a lawyer, born at Kinderhook Landing, N. Y., December 17, 1795; died in Paris, France, November 8, 1858. He was a lineal descendant of Oliver Cromwell on his mother's side. At the age of 14 he was sent to an academy at Hudson, N. Y., and soon after began the study of law with Martin Van Buren, then practicing in that town. He accompanied Van Buren to Albany in 1816, and the next year, being admitted to the bar, he became his partner. He was appointed district attorney of Albany county in 1821, holding the office till 1825; he was then appointed one of three commissioners to revise the laws of New York. His services in this capacity were extremely valuable.

He was elected to the legislature in 1828. In 1833 he was one of the commissioners to adjust the boundary line between New York and New Jersey. In the fall of that year he was appointed by Jackson Attorney General of the United States, which office he held through part of Van Buren's administration, resigning in January, 1838. From October, 1836, till March, 1837, he was also acting secretary of War. From 1838 till 1841 he was United States district attorney for the southern district of New York. During the greater part of his life he was an influential Democrat; but on the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, abolishing the Missouri compromise, he joined the Republicans, and voted for Fremont in 1856.

Fossils in Rocks.

"Reader," Fairmont Springs, Pa.: 1.—The fossil nuts of which you speak are but an example of what may be found among stratified rocks in any part of the world. All such rocks, including coal, have been formed at bottom of water, either of the sea or of large lakes, belonging to other geological times. The limestone rock which forms hills 400 and 500 feet high about Cincinnati, is made up almost entirely of the fossil shells of marine animals, and of corals, deposited when that was the ocean bottom.

2.—The footprints of a man wearing moccasins, and other marks on a rock of which you speak, are probably sculptures by the Indians. In some parts of the country quite a number of these still remain. You should call the attention of some scientific person to them.

3.—The flat stone having on its face the impression of a branch, is simply a fossil, formed in the same way as those in answer 1 above. Such impressions are often found, some of them perfect and very beautiful. In some of the coal mines in the Hocking Valley region very fine ones are found. A heavy stratum of sandstone, from ten to fifty feet thick, overlies the coal. As the coal is mined out, very beautiful impressions of ferns and other plants of the coal era are left on the rocks which forms the roof of the mine. The writer has seen absolutely perfect prints of fern fronds, four to five feet long, the leaves so perfect that the little veinlets were as distinguishable as in a living leaf. These impressions are black, and as the sandstone is a light yellow, the impression stands out very clearly. You would find it interesting to read some good school text on geology.

Constitutional Questions.

G. C. G., Welchburg, Ky.: 1.—The constitution of the United States, article I, section 8, clause 4, says that "Congress shall have power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization." This power, however, has not, we think, ever been exercised, naturalization being left to the states; for Article XIV of the constitution says that "all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside." Naturalized citizens are eligible to all offices in the United States except President and Vice President of the United States, as you will see by referring to the constitution, Article II, section 1, clause 5. 2.—You ask "under what circumstances may the President adjourn Congress, and for how long?" The constitution, article II, section 3, says that "the President, in case of disagreement between them [the two Houses of Congress] with respect to the time of adjournment, may adjourn them to such time as he shall see proper." By the way, do'nt you think it would be a good idea for you to read the constitution of the United States?

The God Moloch.

W. S. L., William Center, O.: Moloch or Molech, was the national god of the Ammonites, and was worshiped by human sacrifices. The Hebrews were repeatedly addicted to his worship. Solomon, induced by his foreign wives, built a "high place" to him. Manasseh imitated his impiety, and the idolatry continued from that time, chiefly in the valley of Tophet and Hinnom, till the place was defiled by Josiah. Moloch was worshipped by all the Phœnician nations, of whom the Ammonites were one. He symbolized the parching heat of the sun, and his worship was, therefore, a degraded form of sun-worship, which was common among all Eastern nations. Moloch was the god of fire, purifying as well as devouring. He was also the god of war, and before a battle and after a victory he received large sacrifices of human beings. It is said that he was represented as a bull, or as a man with the head of a bull.

Durability of Gravestones.

"Mourner," Tennessee, Ill., asks "which makes the most durable monument for a cemetery, marble, granite or white bronze?" White bronze is a patented article, and we know nothing whatever about it; and if we did, we should express no opinion in this column. As for marble and granite, it depends entirely upon the quality of the individual piece of stone. The writer is acquainted with cemeteries in which there are marble monuments which are crumbling, while others of the same age, but of a different quality of marble, show but few signs of weathering. The same is true of granite. In point of fact, neither marble nor granite will last in a climate like ours more than a century or two, unless the monument is very large and heavy.

Miscellaneous.

C. S., Plumb, Pa., sent no name. We know nothing of the songs you mention.

P. C. J., Port Clinton, O.: We should be very glad to publish the list you ask for, if we had complete data, which unfortunately we have not.

E. F. C., Salem, Neb.: The art of brewing is one which must be learned by actual work in a brewery. We cannot give recipes that would be of any value to you.

F. A. P., Kellogg, Minn.: 1.—The only way to improve handwriting is by constant painstaking practice. 2.—On most railroads the master mechanic of the road employs the firemen.

C. B. H., Rutland, Pa.: There is no simple rule for computing interest on a note when several payments have been made thereon. The partial payment rules given in the arithmetics are the only ones.

L. M. S. Bradyville, O., asks who is the author of the song, "Lorena," and the incidents and history upon which the poem was founded. If any one will send us the facts, we shall be glad to publish.

G. R., Trussville, Ala.: The word "post-graduate" cannot be used as a noun; it is an adjective, and used only in speaking of a "post-graduate course of study" which means a course of study supplemental to a collegiate course, and which is taken after graduation, not being necessary in obtaining of a diploma. The prefix "post" always means "after."

C. M. R., Chelsea, Mich.: Your question was answered in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of July 16, third column, under the general head, "Miscellaneous." The initials are apparently wrong, as they are there given "C. S. S." We wish you would read the Question Bureau through, in place of simply looking for your initials; then you would not bother us with notes like your last.

For The Blade.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

We may talk about our navy,
Our boats both old and new;
But if we have no coal to fire them,
What are we going to do?
There's England, France and Germany;
There's Spain and Italy, too;
They have their coaling stations—
What are we going to do?

Should we have a war with Chili,
It would fill us with affright;
For, without the coal to fire them,
Our war ships could not fight.
There's Bolivia and Venezuela,
There's Colombia and Peru;
They might all pitch upon us—
What are we going to do?

Should old winter steal upon us,
With its chill and icy breeze,
And we had no coal to warm us,
We should all most surely freeze.
There's the North wind and the blizzard,
The East and West wind, too;
They will all most surely freeze us—
What are we going to do?

—[F. Eugene Irwin.

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A CURIOUS WILL.

A Home Divided Up Among Three Heirs By Its Owner.

The most peculiar document that has been filed at the probate office in many a week was the will of Lavinia Boyce, of Westfield. Lewis F. Boyce, her husband, receives the use and income of the real estate on the south side of Orange street in that town, but after his death the property is to be divided into three parts by imaginary lines drawn from the front to the back of the lot. Helen E. Amsden, a daughter, is to have the westerly third of the place, one third of the attic and cellar, and three rooms on that side of the house. Alice R. Hoey, another daughter, gets the middle third of the lot, the central third of the cellar and attic, and the rooms on the first floor not already disposed of, while William L. Boyce, a son, is to receive the easterly third of the land, the remaining fraction of the cellar and attic, and the rooms on the second story. He is granted the right to build a flight of steps on the outside of the house, if he wishes, to reach his tenement. The instrument specifies that all expenses to the house for outside repair are to be borne proportionately by the three, while each is to have use of the inside stairs and hallways as may be necessary in reaching the cellar and garret. In order to secure this prize they must pay off a mortgage of over $700, in sums unequally divided among them, and specified to exact cents. Minute particulars are laid down for the transmission of the third of the property first mentioned.—[Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

He Got Left.

An enterprising farmer of Madison county, Tennessee, has been making an experiment with the sub-treasury plan on his own account and without government interference. On the 23d of December last he hauled 55 bales of cotton to Jackson to sell, but the prices were too low to suit him, and he decided to store it. After keeping it in the ware-house for over five months he sold it. His losses were estimated as follows: Insurance and shortage, $70. Loss by shrinkage, $59.40. Difference in price, $275. Interest on the money advanced, $25. Total, $429.40. This particular farmer will in future sell the first good offer he gets.—[Mobile Register.

The Holy Coat of Treves.

Preparations for the accommodation of visitors to Treves during the exhibition of the Holy Coat have been made on a grand scale. Three new railroad stations have been built in anticipation of the thousands of travelers. But the bodily comforts of the weary pilgrims are also to be provided for. More than 1,300 requests for the privilege of establishing restaurants during the exhibition have been received up to the present time by the municipal authorities. According to present indications the visitors will number hundreds and hundreds of thousand.

Versatile.

Father—But how will this young theologian be able to support you if he doesn't get a charge?

Daughter—Why, pa, he's an experience summer hotel waiter.—[Judge.

FOR THE TOILET

There is no more useful or elegant article than Ayer's Hair Vigor—the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baldness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. Moody, E. Pittston, Me., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor, my head is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair."

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WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE, and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

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A FINANCE PRIMER.

41.—The "Double Interest" Fallacy.

The BLADE has received from J. R., Pennsboro, W. Va., the following letter. We publish it in full because we believe a great many sincere men entertain the same mistaken view as does the writer:

Why is it any more class legislation for the government to issue money and loan directly to the farmer at two per cent interest than to issue money and loan to the banks at one per cent? In explanation I will say that I refer to the national banks. For every $1,000 of government bonds deposited by the banks, does not the government issue $900 in bank notes and loan to the bank at one per cent, the banks receiving interest on the bonds deposited, and also interest of the amount in bank notes? Now if this is not class legislation, why would it be for the government to loan money to the farmer? I can not see that such a course would be detrimental to any other class but the speculator and money lender, who have been grinding the farmer for some time?

We have also received another letter on the same subject from G. P. W., Mercerville, Ohio, which is given below:

In your weekly issue of July 16, 1891, you have an article headed "The Double Profit Fallacy." You say:

"That notion of many people that the national banks have opportunity of making a double profit, 'by receiving both the interest earned by their bonds and the interest earned by the loan of their notes, issued upon their bonds,' is entirely erroneous."

Now, Mr. Editor, if I have $100,000 in 4½ per cent bonds, and issue my bank notes to the amount of $90,000 (or any other less amount), do you deny that I can receive double interest on $90,000, or whatever amount I issue?

In reply to both these querists, we will suppose that certain gentlemen here in Toledo desire to start a new national bank, and to avail themselves of the right to issue notes. Suppose that they desire to have an issue of $90,000. The first thing they must do is to purchase United States bonds of the par value of $100,000. To do this they must go on the market and buy them. Four per cent bonds, which are the ones most largely used for this purpose, are rated to-day (August 5) at 116¾. It will take $116,750 to buy $100,000 in bonds. These bonds are deposited in the United States treasury at Washington. On them the bank will draw 4 per cent interest on their face until September 2 of this year, after which they will draw but 2 per cent. As both our correspondents know, we presume, Secretary FOSTER has extended these bonds at 2 per cent instead of 4, after they become due on September 2 next.

The government does not give them money or loan them money on these bonds—it simply gives them the right to issue bank notes; and it prints these notes itself as a matter of precaution against counterfeiting. A set of plates are made, the name of the city and the name of the bank being all that is different from any other national bank note, and it sends the bank $90,000 in these blank notes. When they arrive at Toledo, the president and cashier sign them, and then, and not till then, do they become promissory notes. They are the bank's promises to pay, not the government's. The government taxes the national banks one per cent per annum on their circulation, to cover the cost of printing the blank notes and renewing them as they become soiled or worn—an amount which experience has proved amply sufficient for the purpose.

Now let us take the case, supposing there were no national banking law. The gentlemen in Toledo starting a bank of issue would have, as capital, the amount of money which they spend in buying United States bonds for deposit in the treasury—that is, $116,750—which they could loan out for whatever the ruling rate of interest might be. They would go to some engraving firm, and have it engrave and print the number of bank notes needed, which we will assume to be $90,000, as in the first case. The engraver would furnish the notes in blank, the same as the government now furnishes the national bank notes, and when properly signed by the president and cashier, they would become valid promises to pay, and could be loaned also. Their amount, added to the amount of capital mentioned above, would give them the following sum:

Capital in cash	$116,750
Their own bank notes	90,000
Total	$206,750

Now compare this with the national bank. It has but $90,000 in its own notes to loan instead of $206,750 under the old system. Suppose that money is loaned at 6 per cent, which is the legal rate in this state. Under the old system, supposing that they loaned all their money out, they would receive the annual interest on $206,750, which is $12,405. Compare this with the income of the national bank under existing conditions:

Interest on $100,000 in bonds at 2 per cent	$2,000
Interest on $90,000 in bank notes at 6 per cent	5,400
Total	$7,400

In explanation of the above, let it be remembered that after September 2 next, the 4 per cent. bonds of the government being extended, will draw only 2 per cent. interest, and the great bulk of bonds deposited in the United States treasury by national banks are of the 4s.

To illustrate still further, we will suppose that in place of buying fours the banks buy 4½ per cent. bonds. To-day 4½ bonds sell at 100¾. To buy $100,000 of these bonds would therefore cost $100,750. The bank would receive in annual interest on these bonds $4,500. Added to this the interest on $90,000 at 6 per cent. and you have $9,900 as the total interest receipts for the year, which is also lower than would be received by the bank if it were not national.

But the question may be asked, "if they will make more money as banks of issue by not becoming national banks, why do they not incorporate under the state banking law?"

For the very good and sufficient reason that the federal government imposes a national tax of 10 per cent on the circulation of all banks of issue which are not national. This practically prohibits the establishment of any state bank of issue, although it does not interfere with banks which exercise only the functions of discount and deposit. The federal government has no right to say that banks shall not be chartered by the state; hence it could not prohibit the establishment of banks of issue except by exercising this unquestioned right to tax their circulation, which is quite as effective as an absolute prohibition would be.

We wish to call attention to one more point in the above letters. It is the confusion in the definition of money. The first one's question above asks if the government does not issue bank notes and loan them to the banks at 1 per cent. The bank notes are not promises of the government to pay, they are promises of the bank itself. The transaction is just the same as though the bank went to a private engraver and had its notes printed; the government having no concern with them. Would you say in that case that the engraver loaned $90,000 to the bank? The absurdity is at once seen. As we have stated above, the government engraves and prints the notes simply as a measure of precaution, and the one per cent yearly tax is its means of obtaining payment for this service.

The government does not loan money to national banks at one per cent or any other rate of interest. It compels them to buy bonds and deposit in the treasury as security for their circulation, and it then allows them to issue their own notes to the amount of 90 per cent of the face of the bonds so deposited. The banks would make more money if they were not compelled to secure their circulation in that way, because they could use the money wherewith they are obliged to bonds, for loaning and get far more from it than the rate of interest the government pays.

As to the "double interest," the national bank receives less interest than it would obtain did it not have to buy bonds and deposit them as security for circulation. Where is the hardship to the people? Can any one point it out? Suppose that the government allowed the banks to deposit railroad first mortgage bonds instead of United States bonds. It would be exactly the same to the banks; their money would be used to buy in bonds the same as now. True, they would draw interest on the bonds, the same as they draw it now on government bonds; but if they did not have to buy bonds, they would have that much more money to loan, and would draw interest on it. The "double interest" business is a demagogue's cry, involving no advantage to the banks and no hardship to the people.

THE EMPEROR WILHELM AND DRINKING IN GERMANY.

The cablegrams to some of the New York papers, a few days ago, recorded the progress made in Germany in the work of temperance reform by the Emperor WILHELM. His proposition was discussed some months ago in THE BLADE. Now we are told that, under the manipulation of the Prussian ministers it has become merely a proposition to the Landtag that it shall increase the penalties imposed on drunkards. The ministers of state have warned the Emperor that the German people will not tolerate active legislative interference with drinking. They are cautious, of course, and desire that legislation shall in no wise anticipate public opinion. The emperor, however, has a will of his own and a mind of his own, and he takes the liberty of disagreeing with the ministers. He returned the draft of the proposed bill with some suggestions to be embodied therein, concerning a state inspection of all intoxicating beverages with a view of having them pure. To make them healthful is beyond the power of man.

The same cablegrams bring the additional intelligence that the number of suicides in Berlin for the first two weeks of the month of July footed up to the enormous total of 147, and that indulgence in liquor is believed to be the chief cause. This is one of the facts reported by the governmental inquiry in regard to the vice of drunkenness and the best means of checking it, and it is believed that the use of impure spirits is, more than anything else, the cause of many of the bodily and mental evils resulting from undue indulgence in drink. We are informed also by the cables that the Emperor is "a friend of good beer," but blames bad drink for many of the violations of law throughout the empire, and especially in the large cities.

It will be seen from the above that public opinion in Germany has not advanced very far, and that the government seems unable to realize that any and all of the entire series of alcohols, whether it be ethylic alcohol, such as is contained in whisky, or any other of the series, are poisons, pure and simple, and that any drink which contains any alcohol is in that degree also poisonous in its nature. The drinking habit is traditional with the Germanic races. When they first appeared in history, the ancient writers record that they were in the habit of drinking a beverage made of barley, intoxicating in its properties, and which was undoubtedly a rude kind of beer. We believe that the first record of malt liquors and of the art of brewing was in connection with the wild tribes inhabiting the forests of what is now Germany.

Among such a people, the work of temperance reform must necessarily be slow; hence it is a sign of progress to see the emperor and his government recognizing at last the evils of drunkenness, and setting about devising means for their amelioration. Of course, we in the United States understand through experience that to attempt to counteract the evils of the drink habit by reforming drunkards, is a foreordained failure. When a man becomes so much the slave of drink as to become habitually a drunkard and recognized as such, reformation is very nearly impossible; and in the majority of cases, the man's physical system and his moral nature are so broken down and debased that his reformation, speaking in a broad sense, is hardly worth the trouble it takes. In place of attempting to cure men of the drink habit after it has been formed, the thing to do is to prevent its formation.

The German government and the Emperor WILHELM appear to think that severe punishment for drunkenness will prove a deterrent, and lead men to be cautious in drinking. This is a fallacious hope. The first effect of liquor of any kind, when drank in any quantity, is to produce a species of exaltation; the drunkard loses his judgment; he becomes reckless, and in this stage all the penalties of the law, even were they recalled to his memory, would not move him. He would go on drinking if the penalty of drunkenness were death.

We of the United States have tried thoroughly this plan of reforming the individual, and we know how little can be done with a man after the drink habit becomes fixed. For one man who has the judgment and the will to never drink, save in moderation, there are a hundred who would yield utterly to the fascination of the vice. Every method of making men self governing with regard to Rum that has been tried, has proved a dire failure. There is but one way to keep men from falling into temptation and thus being in danger of ultimate ruin through drunkenness—and that is, to place it beyond their power to indulge the appetite, before they begin to acquire the taste for alcoholic stimulants.

Probably when Germany has tried for years all the expedients her government can devise, she will at last come to the point where she, too, will face the fact that the only way to save men from this debasing vice is to utterly prohibit the manufacture and sale of any form of intoxicants. Until that point is reached a strong, healthy, majority public sentiment in its favor, we need not expect to see Germany set out in earnest to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

SOMETHING ABOUT THE SURPLUS.

The Democratic party for years has been taking a false and unbusinesslike attitude on national finances, in a systematic endeavor to obtain its ends and creep into power through a wholesale deception of the people. Let us look at this matter of the surplus, over which the Democracy have kept up a continual howl since the year 1884. The Democratic slaveholders' rebellion cost billions of money, and left us with a debt which, in the year 1867, reached its highest point—$2,678,126,103. This was something like $69.26 per capita for every man, woman and child in the United States at that time.

It was a debt that must be paid. Now what are the only conditions under which a man who is deeply in debt can extricate himself? There is but one way. His revenue must be larger than his necessary expenses, so that he may apply the surplus to paying his debts. That is exactly what the United States government did. It raised a larger revenue than was needed for its annual expenses, so as to create a surplus; and that surplus was applied steadily to the payment of the debt.

GROVER CLEVELAND, a Democratic President, entered on his term of office on March 4, 1885. During the eighteen years of Republican control of the finances, from 1867 to 1895, we had reduced the principal of the public debt by the enormous sum of $814,161,250; that is, we had not only paid the current expenses of the government, and the interest on the public debt, but we had paid that much of the principal. That is something over $45,000,000 a year, or nearly $1,000,000 a week, for all that time. The annual amount paid for interest on the bonded debt in 1867 was $138,892,451. In 1885 this annual interest had fallen to $47,014,133. The amount of the debt per capita, which was $69.26 in 1867, had fallen in 1885 to $24.50 per head.

How have we paid this enormous sum? Simply by creating a surplus; by collecting more revenues than we needed for current expenses. Had we had a tariff for revenue only, we could have met only our governmental expenses. The burden of the debt would have remained, and we would have been paying interest thereon for all that time.

Every one remembers that, in the canvass of 1884, there was a terrible outcry made about the "surplus." There was a surplus, but not one-fourth as great as was asserted from the stump by tricky Democratic demagogues all over the country. The reason that surplus was lying in the Treasury at that time was that all the bonds which the government had a right to call for compulsory redemption had been paid off. The 4 per cents could not be called until 1891, and the 4½s still later. The secretary of the Treasury had at different times used the power granted him by law to go upon the market and purchase, retiring them and stopping the interest thereon, as has been done largely since. At that time, however, bonds were not offered very freely except at a premium too high to make it profitable for the government to purchase—for, be it remembered, in every case of bonds purchased, the government has been an actual gainer by the transaction.

On March 4, 1885, the actual surplus in the treasury was $21,631,381.

When Mr. CLEVELAND's administration came into power, the surplus was allowed to accumulate for use as a political argument. In point of fact the accumulation went on until there grew to be a scarcity of money in New York, and Mr. CLEVELAND's secretary of the Treasury, Mr. FAIRCHILD, lent to certain pet banks in New York city over $60,000,000 of the people's money, for which they paid no interest, merely depositing in the treasury United States bonds of the face value of the amount they obtained from the government as security. The bank in which Mr. CALVIN S. BRICE is interested was a beneficiary in this way, if we mistake not. The government's surplus revenue, in place of being used, as it had been under the Republican administration, to pay off the debt and reduce the interest charge, were merely kept piled up in the treasury, in order that Democratic orators might point to the fact, and call the people to witness how terribly they were being "taxed" by the tariff, in the hope that they might be induced to vote for free trade.

As this could not go on too long, however, after the Congressional elections of 1886, the plan of bond purchase was resumed to some extent. During the four years of CLEVELAND's administration, the debt was reduced $341,396,980. This was $138,586,300 *less* than the reduction under the four years of ARTHUR's administration, though it had less revenue than had the CLEVELAND administration. On March 4, 1889, when Mr. CLEVELAND left the White House to give place to Mr. HARRISON, the surplus in the treasury was only $48,096,158. In other words, if the CLEVELAND administration had paid as much of the debt as did the ARTHUR administration, the treasury would have shown a deficit of $90,000,000.

There you have the boasted surplus left by the Cleveland administration—$48,096,158. Democratic orators, continuing the line of deception which they have followed since 1884, are now saying that this amount has been wasted in extravagant appropriations, until the treasury is "practically bankrupt." Here are the facts:

The surplus left by Mr. CLEVELAND, and six times its amount, has been spent in buying bonds and reducing the debt. The amount of the debt reduction, from March 4, 1889, up to June 30, 1891, is $234,009,640. In those two years and four months, two-thirds as much have been paid on the debt as were paid during the whole four years of CLEVELAND's administration, and the per capita amount of debt has been reduced from $24.50, which it was on the day CLEVELAND left the White House, to $12.87, which it is to-day.

The Democrats have much to say also about what they are pleased to term "the billion dollar Congress." The appropriations of the last Congress did not foot up a billion dollars, as Democratic liars are fond of saying, but just exactly $988,410,129. The items of cost over its Democratic predecessors were as follows:

There was $25,321,907 of a deficiency in pension appropriations which the Democratic Congress failed to meet; $22,667,343 for postoffice bills, three-fourths of which will be returned back to the treasury; $7,307,146 was money paid to Indian tribes for lands which will sell for three times that cost, and these payments come back into the treasury; $14,042,844 was to meet naval contracts for the construction of new vessels authorized by the Democratic Congress; and $62,668,536 was needed to pay pensions under the disability pension law of last June.

We defy any fair-minded man—Democrat, mugwump or Republican—to put his finger on one of these items and say wherein it is unjust or extravagant, or to give a good reason why it should not have been paid. In this last items of pensions alone, there is nearly one-half more money than the entire surplus left by Mr. CLEVELAND in the treasury at the close of his administration. Furthermore, the Republican pledge of 1888 has been kept. The revenues have been reduced. The customs revenue for July were nearly $8,000,000 less than for July of last year under the old law. The revenues will have been reduced between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000 per year. And lastly, the treasury is not bankrupt. During July, we reduced the debt almost three and a half millions; and yet the net cash balance in the treasury was, on the last day of the month, $55,783,715. So much for Democratic lying.

AFTER SHERMAN'S SCALP.

Mr. Jerry Simpson is now in Washington, and in his talks with newspaper men there, make no secret of the fact that the object of his coming visit to Ohio, will be to aid the People's party, whose state convention is now in session at Springfield, to obtain the balance of power in the legislature to be elected this fall, with the end in view of "downing" Senator SHERMAN. Mr. SIMPSON is kind enough to say that either MCKINLEY or CAMPBELL shall be elected governor; that all they are interested in is the Senatorship, and that they propose "to have JOHN SHERMAN's scalp" the same as INGALLS's was taken in Kansas, and WADE HAMPTON's in South Carolina.

When asked what is the special animosity toward the Senator, Mr. SIMPSON frankly said that it is on account of his financial policy; that the Senator "clings to old ideas in finance, and will learn nothing new."

The principles of finance are very much like those of arithmetic; they are fundamental. Mr. SIMPSON will learn, before he gets through with his crusade against honest money, that the people of the United States are not such fools as he takes them to be. He might as well proclaim a new arithmetic, in which a cipher added to one equals two, and two plus two equals five, as to demand the overthrow of the basic principles upon which the finances of the world are conducted. They are the outgrowth of centuries of business; while Mr. SIMPSON's ideas are the wild theories of a man who is not competent to make money for himself in any regular occupation of life, and who therefore starts out with the demand that his crazy views shall be accepted on national finances. It may be possible that JOHN SHERMAN will be retired from the Senatorship at the end of his present term, but it will not be because of his financial views.

The fundamental error of Mr. SIMPSON and his whole congeries of fellow-theorists is that they fail to understand that money is primarily coin, and that coin derives its only value from the fact that it contains within itself the actual value of its face. If a man sells a bushel of wheat, and gets a gold dollar in payment, that little coin contains enough gold to bring him that value in any civilized nation in the world. Paper money is only a substitute; it is a simple promise to pay coin; its value therefore depends entirely on the recognized ability of the promisor to pay the promise when the time comes.

A second error is in assuming that there is not enough currency in the country to carry on its business, and that the currency is too inflexible. These statements are based upon dense ignorance of facts in the possession of any man doing a large business. Ninety-five per cent of the exchanges in our great cities are made entirely through bank paper—by which we mean checks, drafts and bills of exchange—and neither coin nor its paper note substitutes figure in them, except to the extent of the remaining 5 per cent. This is a currency, or rather a means of exchange, which increases with the demand and diminishes as that demand declines. This is shown weekly and daily by the reports of the clearing-houses in the cities of the country. The scarcity of money among certain classes of the rural population, is not because there is not enough money in the country, but because they have nothing to sell wherewith they may obtain money in the quantities they desire. The state of Ohio has fought more than one battle in the past in the cause of honest money, and has always ranged herself on the right side; and we have faith in her intelligent and educated people to believe that the present campaign will be no exception.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY PLATFORM.

The platform of the new People's party, adopted at their state convention in Springfield, is an endeavor to bring to the support of that party as many one-idea people as possible. There are a number of planks of this nature, calling for various things which are not political issues in any proper sense, and some, at least, of which can be accepted by Republicans or Democrats, as well as by the members of the new party, without any hesitation. But they will not cut any figure in the canvass, and therefore need no discussion. Let us look at the planks touching those things which are distinctively issues in the contest at the polls in Ohio next November. The substance of these is as follows:

First—The abolition of national banks of issue, and the substitution of "full legal tender treasury notes" instead of national bank notes "in sufficient volume to conduct the business of the country on a cash basis."

Second—Government ownership of railways and telegraphs.

Third—Government loans directly to individuals, not to exceed $5,000 to one person, at 2 per cent per annum, "on real estate or other ample security."

Fourth—The free coinage of silver.

Fifth—A graduated tax on incomes.

The two last are Democratic doctrine, as expounded by the recent Cleveland convention. On the subject of protection, the platform is silent; it ignores the main issue which the Democratic party is striving to make in the state of Ohio. Hence it will be seen that the distinctive planks of the new party are the abolition of national banks, the substitution of unlimited greenbacks, the loaning of money by the United States to the people, and government ownership of railroads and telegraphs.

With regard to the first, there is no good and sufficient reason for the abolition of the issue feature of national banks. The objections to them on this score are founded on dense ignorance of the facts in the case. The substitution of greenbacks for other forms of currency would have the effect in practice of bringing on another era of inflation, with gold at a premium and all values measured, first, in a silver dollar of something like 75 to 78 cents' purchasing power; and finally in a fluctuating paper dollar, ending in a situation similar to that in which the Argentine Republic finds itself to-day.

Every thinking man knows that this condition of affairs would bear hardest upon the workingmen and the farmers. It has not been so many years since this country suffered from the evils of an inflated and irredeemable greenback currency, for people to have forgotten the derangements of business, the financial panics and the hard times which were due to it; and we do not think the voters of Ohio are ready to follow a party whose avowed purpose is to bring back that most undesirable state of things.

The government ownership of railroads and telegraphs is not likely to cut much of a figure in the Ohio campaign. Theoretically, it is attractive to some people; but practically it would simply turn all positions of whatever nature on railroads and telegraphs into government positions, to be fought for, and to be changed, with every change of administration. It would create in the United States a vast army of men devoted to the political fortunes of whatever administration appointed them, which could bring such an influence to bear as to probably defeat the American plan of free government, and perpetuate one party in power, until the people would be compelled to rise in revolution to rid themselves of the corruption, and misgovernment, and extravagance which would be absolutely sure to follow.

The plan of loaning to individuals would only intensify the evils of the greenback system. There would under it be absolutely no limit to the circulation; the period of wild speculation and inflation which would set in would run its course rapidly, and end in a financial crash that would bring wholesale ruin upon the country.

The theoretical nature of the ideas which controlled the Springfield convention is well illustrated by the closing clause of the greenback plank, which demands the issue of treasury notes in such volume "as will enable the business of the country to be transacted on cash basis." This illustrates very clearly their limited knowledge of commerce and banking.

It would be well if all retail trade would be conducted on a cash basis; wholesale trade cannot be. The possibility of a large commerce, domestic or foreign, lies in the use of credit. To attempt to substitute cash payments for the present system of exchange with other countries, would simply put a stop to our foreign trade, or at least deal it such a blow as would entirely derange it, and of itself bring on a financial crisis. There is no valid objection to the present system of exchange based on credits. It is perfectly sound, and enables a transfer of currency, or rather of purchasing power, from one part of the country to another, or from one nation to another, with infinitely more speed that it could be under any cash system. The whole platform in its essential features is the work of tyros in finance and commerce. If carried into effect through legislation, it would be absolutely ruinous to the United States.

NEW SOUTH WALES ABANDONS FREE TRADE.

Free trade has received another stunning blow. The colony of New South Wales, Australia, which has been under free trade for many years, has abandoned it, and adopted the protective policy. Its next neighbor is the colony of Victoria, which has always been protectionist. The two have similar soil, the same climate, and the same class of people, engaged in similar occupations. Victoria has grown in population and in wealth and her people are individually prosperous. New South Wales has fallen far behind in the race, is burdened with debt, and her people have been for years chronic complainers about hard times to make a living. The object lesson which Victoria afforded was too strong a one not to be heeded; and so the people of New South Wales very sensibly determined to adopt the same economic policy under which Victoria had prospered. This leaves Great Britain as the only civilized free trade country in the world. The fact is one which should not be lost on the American people.

TO MAKE MONEY SCARCE.

There are a large number of people in the United States who sincerely believe that we have not money enough, and whose chief desire is to increase the amount of the currency. We beg leave to remind them that one of the best ways of doing that is by the protectionist policy. If we adopt a free trade tariff, and buy our manufactured goods in Europe in place of making them ourselves, there will be a constant drain of gold twelve months in the year from this side of the Atlantic, the same as there was during the famous free trade era from 1847 to 1860. President FILLMORE, in his message to Congress in 1852, reminded that body that notwithstanding the enormous amount of gold furnished by the mines of California, it was no sooner coined than it was shipped to Europe to pay for manufactured goods. Shall we go back to a period of money scarcity?

THE Democrats of Mississippi have succeeded, through their new constitution, in suppressing the colored vote. That instrument requires a poll tax, which must be paid four months before the election takes place, in order to entitle any man to vote. Thus far 44,971 whites and 17,331 negroes have registered. Besides this poll tax, the constitution requires an educational qualification, which will still further reduce this vote, in all probability. The question now arises, will the negroes who have registered be allowed to vote peaceably now that they are such a great majority? We shall await the answer to this question with considerable interest.

As everybody knows who has read the new tariff law, it increases very largely the number of articles on the free list, the additions being chiefly those articles which we cannot produce in this country. The imports on the free list for the nine months ending June 30 last, were valued at $295,963,665. Compare these with the value of the imports for the same nine months of the previous year, which was only $203,983,873, and you will see one of the substantial benefits of the new law. Conversely, the dutiable imports for the same year show a decrease from $389,786,032 for nine months of last year to $334,242,340 for the nine months of this year.

MR. CALVIN S. BRICE, of New York, is a leader in the Democratic party, and is chairman of that party's national committee; yet the Democratic organs and stump howlers have the audacity to claim that the Democratic party is "the friend of the workingman," in the face of the positive proof that BRICE is the controlling spirit in the coal companies of East Tennessee which forced free miners to come into competition with convict contract labor at 15 cents a day. The Democratic party will have to throw BRICE overboard before the workingmen will believe in its real friendship for them.

A NEW SERIAL!

A TYPICAL AMERICAN STORY,

Written Solely For The Blade, Will be Begun in the Weekly of September 3—Send Us Names For Sample Copies!

Everybody likes to read a story. THE BLADE has for years past, furnished to its patrons some of the best continued stories that have been published in America, and it proposes to continue to do so in the future. We take great pleasure in announcing that we will begin in the Weekly BLADE of September 3, a new serial, which will run between two and three months, entitled:

FOR LIFE AND HONOR.

The Story of a Rough Diamond.

This story will cover the subscription period of our campaign subscribers, and we believe that they will find it an added attraction to the many excellencies of the paper. It was intended to begin immediately upon the close of the "Oliver Optic" serial; but the author was, unfortunately, unable to complete it in time. We have foreborne to announce it until we were certain as to when we could begin it. But we have now received the complete manuscript, and will begin its publication promptly on the date named above.

This serial is in an entirely different vein from any that have been published in THE BLADE within the past year or more. It is a story of action and incident; the reader's interest is awakened in the very first chapter, and this interest deepens until the last page is read. It presents a continued succession of scenes from real life, held together by a strong plot, and carried out with quick action. The secret of the hero's flight, with which the story opens, is the pivot on which the whole recital turns; and it is well preserved until the closing installment.

The narrative is clean and bright, without any morbid or unhealthy incident or implication—a fault that can be brought against too many recent stories by American authors. Pure and healthy in tone, quick and decided in action, and abounding with strong situations and much good character painting, we think it is just the kind of a tale to interest THE BLADE's large constituency, and it is certainly one which no person can object to have the younger members of the family read.

We Want Names!

We desire to obtain a large number of names of persons not subscribers to THE BLADE, to whom to send sample copies, with the end in view that they may, by an inspection of the paper, become three-months' subscribers in order to get this excellent story. We ask all our patrons and friends everywhere to send us the names of such persons in their neighborhood, especially if they be Republicans. THE BLADE has many excellencies as a general newspaper not possessed by others, and we trust that this new serial will prove an an additional one. You can get ten or a dozen names and addresses on a postal card, and we shall be very much obliged to you if you will send them to us at once.

This story is written expressly for THE BLADE, and will be published in *no other* paper. It is not a "syndicate" story, which is peddled out to a number of papers in different parts of the country; but written for us, on special contract. Do not fail to send us list of names for sample copies!

A FREE TRADE LIE REFUTED.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN, a well known American correspondent, who has been for nearly two years in Great Britain, has been studying the labor problem in English cities. Speaking of the very low rates of wages received by working people in England, he says:

"Ah, but money has twice the purchasing power in Great Britain than it has in America," some one remarks.

There never was a crueller political or other falsehood coined. It is absolutely true that there is not a human need, I do not say a luxury, which cannot be as cheaply or more cheaply purchased in America than in England, barring the one item of habitation. The burning fact is that the lowly of this country are forced to live twice or thrice as meagrely as our own toilers.

The fact is that while wages, in all the trades and occupations, are beggarly in England, the cost of living is fully as great there as here. Clothing and food are as high to workingmen there as here. THE BLADE has absolute proof of this, and we propose soon to furnish it in detail to our readers, in absolutely convincing form.

IT is now figured that we will have about 150,000,000 bushels of wheat of the present year's crop which we can export. The probability is that we will find a market during the year for all this, unless a speculative effort is made to hold it back for higher prices, in which case wheat from Australia, from India, and from the wheat raising countries in the in the south temperate zone in South America, will take its place.

WILMINGTON, Ohio, received her first invoice of American-made tin plate on Saturday last, and the drays bearing it were decorated with banners and flags as they passed through the principal streets of the town.

THE four important state campaigns this fall are those of Ohio, New York, Iowa and Massachusetts, as they, with Maryland, are the only states which elect complete states tickets in November.

WASHINGTON CITY gets next year's encampment of the G. A. R., and that for 1893 will, of course, be held in Chicago, to give the boys a chance to see the World' Fair.

THE scheme to kill Mr. BLAINE, by writing him up as a doomed man, has failed. The scoundrelly paper which began it should be execrated by every honorable man.

GOLD is at a premium of 390 in the Argentine Republic. We would have something of that sort in this country if the sub-treasury plan should ever go through.

THE steady increase in the amount of available money in the treasury fills the free traders with wrath and dismay.

CALVIN S. BRICE must go.

CURRENT EVENTS

Dom Pedro is said to be much broken in body and spirit.

Barege, that familiar favorite of our grandmothers, again appears on high days and holidays.

Yellow as a tone is in great demand, being alike becoming to light and dark-haired women.

Coral and camellia—a delicate rose tint—are two new shades that adorn the prettiest summer gowns.

Where the blouse is designed for evening wear it is made of richest lace and worn over tinted silk linings.

The queen of Portugal is a fine horsewoman and sensibly selects the early morning hours for her rides around Lisbon.

The only woman, with the exception of Mrs. Grimwood, who has received the Royal Red Cross is Florence Nightingale.

Hannibal Hamlin's grandfather had seventeen sons, the eldest of whom were named respectively Europe, Asia, Africa and America.

An old graveyard in La Grange county, Ind., has been found to be rich in petrified bodies. At last accounts sixteen had been taken out.

Queen Victoria is fond of oatmeal porridge, and is Scotch enough to believe in its virtue of being strengthening and having no bones in it.

A new car on the Michigan Central Railroad does the work of 300 men in scraping the dirt dumped on the sides of the track to the edges of the fill.

Owing to the new sanitary measures in England there has been a diminution of more than 30 per cent in the death rate from consumption since 1891.

Mrs. Flora Mather, who has just given $75,000 for a college for women in Cleveland, is a daughter of Amasa Stone, who founded Adelbert College, and a sister-in-law of Col. John Hay.

The honey crop this season will be the lightest California has ever known. The bees can't find nectar enough, and hives that yielded 20 tons last year will not produce a pound this season.

The Spanish jacket in favor for summer toilets, is of black lace and decorated either with gold thread or an embroidery of beads. When the latter is used a bead fringe is the correct finish.

Mrs. Marie Higgins, of Washington, D. C., has been selected as superintendent of the schools for girls in Ceylon, under the Woman's Educational society, founded by 2,000 native women of the island.

Ex-Queen Natalie of Servia has brought a suit against ex-King Milan, in the Paris courts, to recover the sum of 3,000,000 francs, being a portion of her personal fortune which her dissolute husband squandered.

Mr. Charles Parsons, who for years conducted the art department of Harper Brothers, has accepted the chair of drawing and painting at the celebrated school for girls, "The Ingleside," at New Milford.

The king of the Belgians rises at 6 and does two hours' work in his cabinet before going into breakfast. But he knocks off work rather early, and, taken altogether, he has not too much to do for the salary he gets.

Frederick B. McGinnis, a well-known colored man of Baltimore, has received from Mrs. Jefferson Davis a handsome osage orangewood cane, which is a bequest from the ex-president of the Confederate states.

The catacombs of Rome contain the remains of about 6,000,000 human beings, and those of Paris about 3,000,000. The latter were formerly stone quarries. Many of the victims of the revolution of 1792-4 are buried there.

President Diaz, of Mexico, is represented as a refined gentleman who would pass for scarcely more than 40 years of age, although he is 60, but, if rumors of a Mexican uprising are true, he will soon have to fight like sixty.

Minister Douglass says he would much rather live in this country than in Hayti. That seems to be the idea of about all our ministers to foreign powers, and it accounts for the frequency and length of their furloughs.

Barbara Freitchie's grave in the German Reformed church near Frederick, Md., is covered with briars and creeping plants, and marked by a headstone on which are inscribed her name and age, and the suggestive date "1862."

John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, it is said, is in shattered health and has completely lost his nerve. It ought to be said, however, that those who have had any financial dealings with him of late have not noticed the loss.

Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, is equally at home at a foot race and at a camp meeting, but it is only when he gets among the brethren of the tents that he puts on his official dignity and insists upon the best seat at the clam bake.

Ex-Senator William Mahone is reputed to have expended a large fortune in his attempt to control the political destiny of Virginia, and as a result he is now a comparatively poor man. He does not now control the state's politics.

"Mother Stewart," of Ohio, the originator of the famous woman's crusade of fifteen years ago, has returned from a trip to Europe. Her temperance addresses in Paris are said to have been the first delivered by a woman in that city.

Queen Victoria's illness is said to be permanent and serious. With the Prince of Wales in worse health than ever, and the Duke of Clarence and Avondale not over strong, manly Prince George's chance for the crown seems pretty fair.

Last week Nathaniel Holland, of Barre, Me., ninety-eight years of age, took the leading swath in his hayfield, as he has been doing every year since he was twelve years of age. And the pace he set the other mowers made them fairly tired.

A *Woman's Journal* editor speaks commendatorially of a man "who had the appearance of a tramp, but with politeness enough to give up his seat to a lady while several well dressed men sat unmoved" in a car in which the lady editor rode.

The Czar's eldest daughter, when married, will receive as a wedding present the superb set of opals which the Czarina of the late Emperor Alexander II always wore, she asserted, to prove the inaccuracy of the old superstition that opals were unlucky.

Rev. Edward Beecher's adopted daughter received at her baptism the name of Voice Adams. She was one of a family of fifteen children, whom her father, a great grandson of John Quincy Adams, supported by lecturing on "The Voice of Nature."

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Miss Leale, of Guernsey, whose remarkable rifle shooting was the feature of the Bisley Common meeting, is only 19 years old, but handles the Martini-Henry like a veteran. She made thirty points out of a possible thirty-five and fired in a sitting position.

In France four stretches of strategical railway have been opened recently. They extend from Aurillac to Saint-Denis-les-Martel, Lons-le-Saulnier to Champagnole, d'Estrees-Saint-Denis to Saint-Just-en-Chaussee, d'Estrees-Saint-Denis to Fraissy.

Frank Work is a tall, well built and massive man, but he prides himself on the smallness of his foot and the arch of his instep. These may be desideratums of Saratoga, but they wouldn't be of much account if Frank's work was in the mortar-treading line.

The people of Thessaly were the first to break horses for service in war, and their proficiency as equestrians probably first gave rise to the ancient myth that their country was originally inhabited by centaurs, fabulous creatures supposed to be half horse and half man.

The Princess Alois Liechtenstein, the beautiful wife of the well-known Prince Alois, has become totally blind. She is at present in Kissingen in the hope of finding some relief. The same misfortune has befallen Baron Von Pino, at one time minister of commerce in Prussia.

Daniel Macaulay, who is to succeed Fred Brackett as chief clerk of the Treasury department, was formerly mayor of Indianapolis and is known in Washington, where he has lived for a number of years, as "Handsome Dan" Macaulay. He served through the war under Gen. Lew Wallace.

The ornithologist of the Death Valley (Cal.) expedition has secured many rare specimens of mammals, some of which are almost unknown. At Pigeon Spring some 50 specimens of a very rare mouse were taken. Of this peculiar species but one specimen, taken about 50 years ago, is said to exist.

The law of Mississippi requires three things of every voter: First, to register. Second, he must be a taxpayer. Third, he must be able to construe the constitution of the state. The last clause is vague and uncertain, and under it one-half the voters of the state can be deprived of the right of suffrage.

The collection of electrical apparatus on exhibition at Frankfort-on-the-Main has been insured against fire and damages by explosion to the extent of 3,500,000 marks. The risk has been undertaken by 23 of the principal German insurance offices. The value of the exhibition as a whole is estimated at 7,000,000 marks.

One of the London street car companies has in use an automatic "starter." Two powerful spiral springs, fastened to the front axle, are wound up through being applied for the car's stoppage, so that when it it is desired to go on again they are capable of starting it. The device effects a tremendous saving and mercy to horses.

Prof. Barrett, chief of the department of Electricity of the World's Fair, expects soon to pay a visit to the leading electrical manufacturers of the country, in the interest of the international exhibit. He has already received applications for space enough to fill a building twice the size of that set aside for this department.

Practically the fifteen-year-old king of Servia is a prisoner to his tutors. They bore him day in and day out until he is drooping. Young as he is this wonderful boy is one of the very best mathematicians in the whole of Servia. He can actually add up five columns of figures at once with apparent ease. He inherits his mother's striking beauty and all the cleverness of both parents.

Publishers' Desk.

THE CAMPAIGN SEASON.

We are now preparing and arranging our terms for campaign three months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE in clubs. We want from 20,000 to 30,000 short-time subscribers, and we are going to offer confidential terms to agents for three-months' clubs, which shall be very profitable. We want at least one person at every postoffice in the United States to act as agent. Send on a postal card an application, and we will send our confidential terms by mail. This will give you an opportunity to make several dollars by a very few days' work. Our campaign terms for club subscribers to the Weekly BLADE will be very low. Send for our confidential terms, and when you apply, don't forget to ask also for a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE.

OUR NEW OFFER WITH DR. CARLIN'S RECIPE BOOK.

We give, on the fifth page of to-day's issue of THE BLADE, our new offer for the new edition of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book. We ask every one to read it carefully, because its terms are entirely different from those of the first offer. Under that, we offered the book as a premium to each one dollar subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. Under the present one, we offer the book for 4 three-months' subscribers, at 25 cents each, to the Weekly BLADE.

Our object is now, to put on our list from 20,000 to 30,000 new names of three-months' subscribers. We wish them to read THE BLADE during the campaign, until fall, that they may get acquainted with its many merits as a family newspaper, and become regular patrons of it.

While we expect to give the most of this new edition to new three-months subscribers, we will, until further notice, receive subscriptions for one year at $1 each, and send a copy of the book free, under the old offer, in order to save disappointment to those who read the first offer, but did not find it convenient to send the dollar at that time.

The first edition of 5,000 copies was snapped up quickly, all being taken within eight weeks' time. This is the most remarkable sale of a book we know of, from an advertisement in only one paper. The second edition is now being printed, and we hope will be bound and ready for mailing by the middle of August. We expect, before we mail the first copy of the second edition, to have on file the names of enough subscribers to exhaust the entire edition. This will be the case, if we judge by the rapidity with which the first edition was snapped up; hence it is important for you to act at once on our new offer.

We have no plans made for a third edition, and shall not print one this year, at least; therefore, if you want the book, you must get us four campaign subscribers at once, so as to be in time to get a copy of the second edition. None will be printed beyond the 5,000 already ordered. This is simply a summer offer, and we cannot afford to make such a one during our regular renewal season.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR McKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for 25 cents.

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for 35 cents. The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait	25c
Any three portraits	50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in *colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is [illegible] inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for [illegible]. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is [illegible] inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist, and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x[illegible] inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Science Causerie.

AGE OF THE WORLD.

Scientific Speculation About It—Time Necessary to Deposit the Rocks.

Assuming that the average rate of denudation in past geological ages did not materially differ from what it is at present, and that the total quantity of stratified rock would, if uniformly spread over the whole globe, form a layer 1,000 feet in thickness, we have a total period of 1,000 multiplied by 6,000 multiplied by 4, or 24,000,000 years. This, however, only represents the time necessary to deposit the rocks which have been form by denudation from older rocks, and these again from rocks of still greater antiquity. Assuming that the existing stratified rocks have thus passed three times through denudation and deposition, we have a period of 72,000,000 years.

Dr. Haughton, calculating from the observed thickness of the rocks down to the miocene tertiary, and assuming a period of 8,616 years for each foot deposited on the ocean bed, finds, for the age of the stratified rocks, a period of 1,526,750,000 years. Assuming the rate of denudation, however, as ten times greater in ancient times than at present, and adding one-third for the period since the miocene tertiary, he arrives at a final result of 200,000,000 years. Dr. Croll doubts the validity of Prof. Haughton's assumptions, especially the total thickness he assumes, namely, 177,200 feet, or over 33 miles.

Mr. A. R. Wallace, adopting Dr. Haughton's thickness, but assuming the sediment to be deposited along a belt of thirty miles wide round the whole coast line of the globe, finds, with an assumed denudation of one foot in 3,000 years, a period of 28,000,000 years. This, however, on Dr. Croll's assumption of reformation and denudation repeated several times, would be merely a fraction of the time required. Dr. Croll further shows from the evidence of remarkable "faults" in various parts of the world, with "downthrows" ranging from 3,000 to 20,000 feet, the enormous amount of solid rock which must have been denuded off the surface of the earth during the progress of geological history. He estimates that three miles of rock have been removed since the beginning of the old red sandstone. This would indicate a period of 45,000,000 years. Assuming that the period before the old red sandstone was equally long, we have 90,000,000 years as the "minimum duration of geological time."

These enormous periods of time do not, however, seem to satisfy the demands of the biologists and the supporters of the Darwinian theory. Judging "from the fact that almost the whole of the tertiary period has been required to convert the ancestral Orohippus into the true horse," Prof. Huxley believes "that in order to have time for the much greater change of the ancestral ungulata into the two great odd-toed and even-toed divisions (of which change there is no trace, even among the earliest Eocene mammals) we should require a larger portion, if not the whole, of the Mesozoic or secondary period," and still longer periods are demanded for the evolution of other animals, "so that, on the lowest estimate, we must place the origin of the mammalia very far back in Paleozoic times." Mr. Wallace speaks of possible periods of 200,000,000 and even 500,000,000 of years!—[The Gentleman's Magazine.

Does This Make You Feel Cool?

Owners of wagons of every description, and who wish they had sleighs instead when snow is on the ground, will be interested in the special construction of sleigh runners just patented. The parts are designed to be readily separated or put together without the use of tools, and may be conveniently carried in the vehicle to which they are to be applied. Besides the usual tires, the runners have each a side shield, extending slightly above the surface of the runner, and in the runners are set threaded blocks, in which are removably secured, by means of thumb-screws, the lower ends of wrought iron legs, bent inwardly in their upper portion to pass clear of the hubs. These runners can be removed from a vehicle in a few minutes, should the sleighing become poor, or they can be as readily applied when desired. Should the wagon be too heavy to pull into position on the runners, to make the attachment, the thumb-screws securing one of each pair of legs may be removed, allowing the crossbars to drop down, when the horse may be employed to pull the vehicle on the runners.

"All Aboard for Under Water."

The latest scheme for direct railway communication between England and France provides for a double water-tight tube capable of containg two railway tracks, and sunk about 40 feet in the channel. The engineer proposing this method proposes to utilize the displacement and buoyancy of the tube to give the necessary support, piles being driven into the Channel, to which the tube will be chained to prevent its rising. He considers the buoyancy of the tube more than sufficient to insure steadiness under the heaviest railroad trains.

A New Hay Rake.

A Westerner has invented a hay-rake, which he thinks will avoid some of the defects of those now in use, and is now building one at John Aylward's shop at this place. It is a combination of the sulky and revolving rakes. There are the wooden teeth of the revolving rake hanging under and revolving around the axle. The proper motion is given by means of a hinged back. The idea is a sulky rake which will not gather dirt and rubbish, and will drop the hay in the windrow without dragging it several feet or yards beyond.

A Foot-Measuring Machine.

A Baltimore man has recently taken out patents for a machine that takes the the measure of a foot just as the familiar apparatus used by the hatters measures and draws a diagram of a man's head. The principle of the machine is the same, a series of movable pins conforming to the outline of the foot and registering the shape thus indicated. It is rather a coincidence to note in this connection that the diagram made by a hat-measuring machine invariably resembles an old shoe.

Color of the Sky.

According to a paper which has just been communicated to the Academie des Sciences, Paris, on observations made at Montpelier, the sky is bluest in the months of December, January, March and September and least blue in February, July, August and November. Speaking in general terms, the sky is of deepest blue in winter, palest blue in summer and of intermediate depth in spring and autumn.

Preachers and Slang.

"Slang, I despise," says Farmton, in the Chicago *Advance*, and then he goes on to tell why. When he says that "no gentleman ever uses slang," he makes a stronger assertion than can be justified. But he is unquestionably sound when he denounces slang in the pulpit as an abomination unto both man and God. It breaks the fundamental laws of thought, of rhetoric, of good breeding; and yet some preachers are inclined to use slang.

I have been told that a noted preacher said in his sermon, "You cannot get ahead of God. If you try it, you will be sure to get left, and don't you forget it." I presume that such a remark caused a laugh on the part of two-thirds of the congregation; that one-fourth of the remaining third were shocked, and that the other members of the congregation were both grieved and shocked. But if were a parishoner and heard my pastor use such a phrase, I am inclined to believe I should have remained in the church to endure the rest of the sermon, but I should not have given him another opportunity to grieve, shock and enrage me.

Dobbin Would Never Get Seasick.

Nothing on earth will upset a horse's stomach, according to London *Truth*. This is not because the horse does not feel pain, but simply because the horse has no gall bladder. Has anybody ever seen a horse sick at sea? Has anybody ever known an emetic to have any effect on a horse? At a bull fight a horse may be seen eating with its entrails trailing on the ground. As for the contention that a horse is not as sensitive to pain as man, I think that a horse is probably a great deal more so. There is no living creature, not even a hysterical woman, so nervously sensitive as a horse.

A new brand of whisky is called "Fairy Breath."

A LONDON VIEW OF TIN PLATE.

WALES, AUGUST, 1891.

Fair Trade, a London journal, prints the cartoon reproduced herewith. Accompanying the picture is the following article, which *Fair Trade* prints under the caption, "Another Object Lesson:"

It has been repeatedly said that upon the issue of the tin plate industry, the McKinley tariff act must eventually stand or fall. A moderate duty having failed to counterbalance the advantages secured by the long established Welsh industry, it was determined by the protectionist party in the United States to increase it by no less than a hundred and twenty per cent. But since the consumption was almost entirely confined to the British commodity, the operation of the new duty was deferred for nine months, say till the first of the present month, to allow of both the initiation of the new industry at home, and the accumulation of sufficient stocks prior to the duty coming into force. Therefore, during the first half of the year, there has been an abnormal export of tin plates from here, involving exceptional activity in Wales.

But the day of reverse has come. So long as the trade remained good, and even better than it had been for a long time, both as to output and prices, there was neither time nor inclinat on to protest. It was a case of making hay while the sun shines, and no complaints were heard. But suddenly, like a bolt from the blue, the country is startled by the statement that from 20,000 to 25,000 men are locked out, deprived of their living for a month at least, and trusting only to the chances of the trade being resumed for full employment in future. The men have indeed been prepared for the catastrophe both by anticipation and by actual legal notices, and therefore for one month the pinch may not be so severe. But in the uncertainty as to the future lies the chief factor of the situation. It is well understood that the legislation of the United States on this head is, to a great extent, tentative. It is even provided by the McKinley act that if, after a certain trial period, it is found that the new home industry is incapable of producing the major part of the internal consumption, the tariff is to be remitted—a proviso which, as we have pointed out, proves more than anything else the business-like foresight with which the act was framed.

The problem is, therefore, how far the United States can produce for itself. It has been freely stated and believed that atmospheric conditions in America interfered with not only the production of tin plates, but of iron and steel. As to these latter, however, such belief has been entirely falsified. In iron and steel the United States has not only succeeded beyond the wildest hopes, but has taken the lead which the United Kingdom has probably lost forever. It is, therefore, at least probable that the making of tin plates may be equally possible; and that it is very much a question of skilled labor and prices. As to the former, the capitalists of the United States have not been slow in their offers to Welsh workmen. Already, during the month's lockout, it is announced that some 60 of the men have gone for a trip to the United States, to discover for themselves what chance of permanent employment there is, while American agents, now in Wales, are offering wages from 125 to 150 per cent higher than have been recently paid in Wales.

What the future has in store can scarcely be gauged, for, supposing it to be established that the manufacture is possible, there remains the undetermined factor of prices. In any case, however, and at the best, it is pretty certain our market across the Atlantic is only likely to be maintained by some improved and cheapened method of production, in addition to the reduction of wages and profits on this side.

A REFRACTORY FINGER.

The Ring Finger Proves a Source of Trouble to All Pianists.

Everyone who tried to learn how to play the piano knows what a refractory member the ring finger, or, as the foreign piano fingering designates it, the fourth finger, is. If you are not a piano student, place your hand on a table, and see for yourself how impossible it is to raise that finger as high as you do the others. Now, while many are aware of this difficulty, not everybody knows just what the cause is. Some simply allude to it as the "weak fourth finger," and let it go at that without seeking for the cause of the weakness. The trouble is that when man was created, the possibility of his wishing at some future time to play the piano was overlooked, and some unnecessary tendons were placed in his hands which do not tend to facilitate his efforts in that direction. If the muscles of your hand were laid bare you would find two tendons running to the first finger, and two to the little finger, while but one goes to the middle and one to the ring finger; but the one connected with the ring finger sends off two short tendons which connect it with the tendons of the middle and little fingers, and it is these two short tendons which do not seem to be of any special use, which cause piano students a vast amount of trouble. Not only do they hold down the fourth finger, but they abridge the span of the hand. A way to overcome the difficulty by some other means than by long and assiduous practice has often been sought. Robert Schumann fastened a cord to his fourth finger and passed the cord through a pulley fastened to the ceiling. He could elevate his finger by this means at will while playing his piece, and would hold it back for a long time. His device was not only unsuccessful in releasing the fourth finger, but caused permanent injury to the hand to such an extent that he was forced to give up piano playing.

That the difficulty caused by the superflous tendons may be overcome by persistent practice there can be no doubt. Liszt, Rubinstein, Bulow, Tausig and hundreds of others attest this truth in their work. As to the policy of having these tendons cut by the surgeon's knife, and thereby escaping much hard work, we find that it is a mooted question among musicians.—[Boston Herald.

FATE IN A TEACUP.

Spooning Couples Should Learn All Their Lessons by Heart.

Here are a few old superstitions regarding the ever friendly cup that cheers: If while the tea is being made and the lid, which has been removed to pour in the water, is forgotten, it is a sure sign that some one will "drop into tea."

If a single person happens to have two spoons in his or her saucer, it is a prediction that the fortunate (or unfortunate?) drinker of that particular cup will be married within a year from that date.

If you put cream in your cup before the sugar it will "cross your love," so be very careful.

If a tea stalk floats in the cup, it is called a "beau," and when this is seen unmarried women should stir their tea very quickly round and round and round, and then hold the spoon upright in the center of the cup. If the "beau" is attracted to the spoon and clings to it, he will be sure to call very shortly, if not that same evening, but if the stalk goes to the side of the cup he will not come.

Examine the tea leaves in your cup if you are plebeian enough to boil your tea instead of drawing it in the refined and dainty fashion, for a lot of leaves mean money and fortune.

If you want to know how many years will elapse before you may expect to be married, balance your spoon on the edge of your cup, first noting that it is perfectly dry, fill another spoon partly with tea, and holding it above the balanced spoon, let the drops of tea gather to the tip of the spoon and gently fall into the bowl of the one below. Count the drops—each one stands for a year.

It is a sign of fair weather if a cluster of small air bubbles formed by the sugar collect and remain in the centre of the cup. If they rush to the sides it will surely rain before night.

When toast is made, three or four thin slices of bread must be cut the whole length of the loaf, and place one over the other. This done they must all be cut in half with one sweep of the knife. If this is done by a young woman, and the slices are not severed clean through to the plate, she will not be married within the year; if the bread parts in two even heaps, she might as well order her trousseau. On no account must she take the last piece of toast or bread on the plate, unless she wishes to be an old maid.

A Sure Chance to Make Money.

MR. EDITOR:—I am delighted with my success selling soap. I cleared $6 the first day. Every person is anxious to buy when they see how good and cheap it is. I have sold 00 pounds a day, easily; this makes me a profit of 6 a day, which is big wages for a girl. My brother-in-law is selling soap, and doing splendid. This is a grand chance to make money, as anyone can get 300 pounds of elegant soap, by sending $5 to the Ohio Soap Co., New Concord, Ohio. Write them, and they will no doubt assist *you*, as much as they have *me*, as they are very accommodating. This letter may seem foolish to you, Mr. Editor, but times are hard, and there may be hundreds of your readers, glad as I was, of a chance to make money; and every person can sell what every person wants to *buy*. LAURA LEWIS.

Essence of cinnamon has been tried as a spray in hospital wards, and is said to have proven even more useful than eucalyptus in cases of malaria.

THIS IS A SUN-SPOT YEAR.

What Causes the Solar Blemishes and What They May Portend.

These spots are great sink holes in the sun into which are descending vapors that are cooler and consequently darker than the surrounding surface. There is an intimate connection between the spots and certain explosions or eruptions that occur on the sun, by which vast quantities of glowing hydrogen and vaporized metals are cast up to an enormous height, as stones and ashes are thrown out by volcanoes on the earth.

The late Father Secchi, a celebrated Italian astronomer, thought that the spots were caused by the settling down of the materials thus cast forth, which had been partially cooled and condensed during their lofty flight.

Great sun-spots are frequently completely encircled by tremendous eruptions, which sometimes hurl the dazzling substance of the sun 200,000 or 300,000 miles high!

We must not forget in considering these startling facts that the surface of the sun is not solid, like the crust of the earth, but probably consists of luminous and intensely heated clouds, in which iron and many others of our familiar metals appear in the form of intensely hot vapors.

Within the shell, which is formed by the partial condensation resulting from exposure to the cold of outer space, just as vapor from a tea-kettle is condensed into clouds of steam when it passes out into the air, the body of the sun is believed to be composed of matter in a similar vaporous condition, but even hotter.

It is easy to see that such a body can never be entirely at rest, but the disturbances that it undergoes, which are manifested to us by the appearance of spots and eruptions, become very intense, then gradually die away, and then again increase in intensity in pretty regular periods, the time from one maximum, or point of greatest intensity, to another being, on the average, about eleven years.

The latest maximum occurred in 1883 or 1884, and the latest minimum in 1889, when very few spots could be seen. Their rapid increase now indicates that the approaching maximum, which should occur about 1894, may be a memorable one.

Some of the spots that have lately appeared could be easily seen without a telescope by simply protecting the eye with a smoked glass. Any one can see the larger spots by fixing a spy-glass in such a way that it can be directed steadily at the sun while a sheet of white cardboard is placed at a distance of several inches behind the eye-piece, where the image of the sun may fall upon it.

If the observation can be made through an aperture in a darkened room the effect is greatly heightened.

The question whether sun-spots exercise any influence upon the weather, and, if so, what the effect is, has naturally arisen again now that the spots are coming back.

It is certain that extraordinary outbursts in the sun produce violent magnetic disturbances upon the earth, and splendid displays of the aurora borealis, or northern lights which are caused by atmospheric electricity.

It has also been suspected that certain destructive storms, like our Western tornadoes and the typhoons of the China Sea, are more frequent when sun spots are most numerous, but this remains to be proved by further observation.

A fact to be kept in mind when thinking of the influence of disturbances on the sun is that while the earth would be swallowed up completely if dropped into some of the sunspot holes that look to us like mere specks on the solar surface, the sun, on the other hand, is so large that although its distance from us is nearly 93,000,000 miles, yet only a little more than 100 suns laid in a row, touching one another, would reach the earth.—[Youth's Companion.

REMEMBER!

Remember, when the Dawn sets open wide
Her bright enchanted palace to the Sun;
Remember, when the night, the pensive-eyed,
Comes dreaming under veils and silver spun;
When thy bosom beats high with a pleasure supreme,
When the twilight allures thee to brood and to dream;
Hark! the forest profound
Has a voice in its sound—
Remember!"

Remember me, when fate has drawn our ways
Afar, for evermore afar apart;
When sorrow, exile, and the flight of days
Have withered like a flower this breaking heart.
O forget not our parting, my love and its tears!
Love laughs at the malice of space and of years!
While my bosom shall beat
Will its pulses repeat—
"Remember!"

Remember me, when nevermore distrest,
This heart of mine shall slumber in the tomb;
Remember, when above its house of rest
Softly a solitar flower shall bloom.
Thou wilt see me no more, but my spirit shall be,
Like a sister beloved, forever with thee.
When the midnight is nigh
Thou shalt hear a voice sigh—
"Remember!"

—[From the French of Alfred de Musset, in Temple Bar.

A Visible Reason.

"Isn't this your prayer-book, Miss Chaser?"

"Why, yes; thank you, it is. How did you know it, Mr. Blunt?"

"When I took it up it opened at the marriage service."—[Puck.

MARK TWAIN'S INCOME TAX

HOW HE EVADED THE LAW.

An Object—Lesson From the Past, Worthy of Consideration—How the "Graded Income Tax" Would Work in Practice.

In 1875, Mark Twain, the humorist, wrote the following sketch. It was intended to show up in a humorous way the manner in which the income tax, then imposed under the internal revenue law, was evaded. The Democrats and the People's party of Ohio have both declared in their platforms in favor of a "graded income tax." The numerous evasions of taxation of personal property, under state laws, are well known. Would not the income tax be evaded also? The sketch answers that. An income tax is odious to the people, inquisitorial in its nature, and inequitable, because it is impossible to have it levied and collected honestly and fairly.

The first notice that was taken of me when I "settled down" recently, was by a gentleman who said he was an assessor, and connected with the United States Internal Revenue department. I said I had never heard of his branch of business before, but I was very glad to see him all the same—would he sit down? He sat down. I did not know anything particular to say, and yet I felt that people who have arrived at the dignity of keeping house must be conversational; must be easy and sociable in company. So, in default of anything else to say, I asked him if he was opening his shop in our neighborhood?

He said he was. (I did not wish to appear ignorant, but I had hoped he would mention what he had for sale.)

I ventured to ask him, "How was trade?" And he said, "So-so."

I then said we would drop in, and if we liked his house as well as any other, we would give him our custom.

He said he thought we would like his establishment well enough to confine ourselves to it—said he never saw anybody who would go off and hunt up another man in his line after trading with him once.

That sounded pretty complacent; but, barring that natural expression of villany which we all have, the man looked honest enough.

I do not know how it came about, exactly, but gradually we appeared to melt down and run together, conversationally speaking, and then everything went along as comfortably as clockwork.

We talked, and talked, and talked—at least I did; and we laughed, and laughed, and laughed—at least he did. But all the time I had my presence of mind about me—I had my native shrewdness turned on "full head," as the engineers say. I was determined to find out all about his business, in spite of his obscure answers—and I was determined I would have it out of him without his suspecting what I was at. I meant to trap him with a deep, deep ruse. I would tell him all about my own business, and he would naturally so warm to me during this seductive burst of confidence that he would forget himself, and tell me all about his affairs before he suspected what I was about. I thought to myself, "My son, you little know what an old fox you are dealing with." I said—

"Now you never would guess what I made lecturing this winter and last spring?"

"No—don't believe I could, to save me. Let me see—let me see. About two thousand dollars, maybe?"

"Ha! ha! I knew you couldn't. My lecturing receipts for last spring and this winter were fourteen thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars. What do you think of that?"

"Why, it is amazing—perfectly amazing. I will make a note of it. And you say even this wasn't all?"

"All! Why bless you, there was my income from the Daily *Warwhoop* for four months—about—about—well, what should you say to about eight thousand dollars, for instance?"

"Say! Why, I should say I should like to see myself rolling in just another ocean of affluence. Eight thousand! I'll make a note of it. Why, man! and on top of all this I am to understand that you had still more income?"

"Ha, ha, ha! Why, you're only in the suburbs of it, so to speak. There's my book, 'The Innocents Abroad,' price $3.50 to $5.00, according to binding. Listen to me. Look me in the eye. During the last four months and a half—saying nothing of sales before that, but just simply during the four months and a half—we've sold ninety-five thousand copies of that book. Ninety-five thousand! Think of it. Average $4 a copy, say. It's nearly four hundred thousand dollars, my son. I get half."

"The suffering Moses! I'll set that down. Fourteen—seven—fifty-eight—two hundred and thirteen or fourteen thousand dollars! Is that possible?"

"Possible! If there's any mistake, it's the other way. Two hundred and fourteen thousand, cash, is my income for this year, if I know how to cipher."

Then the gentleman got up to go. It came over me most uncomfortably that maybe I had made my revelations for nothing, besides being flattered into stretching them considerably by the stranger's astonished exclamations.

But no; at the last moment the gentleman handed me a large envelope, and said it contained his advertisement; and that I would find out all about his business in it; and that he would be happy to have my custom—would, in fact, be proud to have the custom of a man of such prodigious income; and that he used to think there were several wealthy men in the city, but when they came to trade with him, he discovered that they had barely enough to live on; and that, in truth, it had been such a weary, weary age since he had seen a rich man face to face, and talked to him, and touched him with his hands, that he could hardly refrain from embracing me—in fact, would esteem it a great favor if I would let him embrace me.

This so pleased me that I did not try to resist, but allowed this simple-hearted stranger to throw his arms about me and weep a few tears down the back of my neck. Then he went his way.

As soon as he was gone, I opened his advertisement. I studied it attentively for four minutes. I then called up the cook, and said:

"Hold me while I faint! Let Marie turn the griddle cakes."

By and by, when I came to, I sent down to the rum mill on the corner and hired an artist by the week to sit up nights and curse that stranger and give me a lift occasionally in the daytime when I came to a hard place.

Ah, what a miscreant he was! His "advertisement" was nothing in the world but a wicked tax-return—a string of impertinent questions about my private affairs, occupying the best part of four foolscap pages of fine print—questions, I may remark, gotten up with such marvelous ingenuity, that the oldest man in the world couldn't understand what the most of them were driving at—questions, too, that were calculated to make a man report about four times his actual income to keep from swearing to a falsehood. I looked for a loop hole, but there did not appear to be any. Inquiry No. 1 covered my case as generously and as amply as an umbrella could cover an ant hill—

What were your profits, during the past year, from any trade, business, or vocation, wherever carried on?

And that inquiry was backed up by thirteen others of an equally searching nature, the most modest of which required information as to whether I had committed any burglary or highway robbery, or by any arson, or other secret source of emolument, had acquired property which was not enumerated in my statement of income as set opposite to inquiry No. 1.

It was plain that the stranger had enabled me to make a goose of myself. It was very, very plain; and so I went out and hired another artist. By working on my vanity, the stranger had seduced me into declaring an income of $214,000. By law, $1,000 of this was exempt from income tax—the only relief I could see, and it was only a drop in the ocean. At the legal 5 per cent, I must pay to the government the sum of $10,650, income tax!

(I may remark, in this place, that I did not do it.)

I am acquainted with a very opulent man, whose house is a palace, whose table is regal, whose outlays are enormous, yet a man who has no income, as I have often noticed by the revenue returns; and to him I went for advice, in my distress. He took my dreadful exhibition of receipts, he put on his glasses, he took his pen, and presto—I was a pauper! It was the neatest thing that ever was. He did it simply by deftly manipulating the bill of "Deductions." He set down my "state, national, and municipal taxes" at so much; my "losses by shipwreck, fire, etc.," at so much; my "losses on sales of real estate"—on "live stock sold"—on "payments for rent of homestead"—on "repairs, improvements, interest"—on "previously taxed salary as an officer of the United States army, navy, revenue service," and other things. He got astonishing "deductions" out of each and every one of these matters—each and every one of them. And when he was done, he handed me the paper, and I saw at a glance that during the year my income, in the way of profits, had been one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars and forty cents.

"Now," said he, "the thousand dollars is exempt by law. What you want to do is to go and swear this document in and pay tax on the two hundred and fifty dollars."

(While he was making this speech his little boy Willie lifted a two-dollar greenback out of his vest pocket and vanished with it; and I would wager anything that if my stranger were to call on that little boy to-morrow, he would make a false return of his income.)

"Do you," said I, "do you always work up the 'deductions' after this fashion in your own case, sir?"

"Well, I should say so! If it weren't for those eleven saving clauses under the head of 'deductions' I should be beggared every year to support this hateful and wicked, this extortionate and tyrannical government."

This gentleman stands away up among the very best of solid men of the city—the men of moral weight, of commercial integrity, of unimpeachable social spotlessness—and so I bowed to his example. I went down to the revenue office, and under the accusing eyes of my old visitor I stood up and swore to lie after lie, fraud after fraud, villainy after villainy, till my soul was coated inches and inches thick with perjury, and my self-respect gone for ever and ever.

But what of it? It is nothing more than thousands of the richest and proudest, and most respected, honored, and courted men in America do every year. And so I don't care. I am not ashamed. I shall simply, for the present, talk a little, and eschew fire-proof gloves, lest I fall into certain habits irrevocably.

INTERESTING BIOGRAPHIES.

Two Young Women Agree to Write Each Other's Life History.

It's a novel idea, that of two young women living far south of Buffalo. They were little girls together and have continued as chums up to the present time. They are now well along in the teens. One day when they were playing with dolls a novel idea was proposed. It was that at the end of each year each would write a history of the other's life during the twelve months just passed. Details about the joys, sorrows and incidents of daily life were to be chronicled and each was given permission to point out the faults and failings of the other.

The scheme has worked to a charm as far as can be learned—for the biographies are kept secret—and young women have seen themselves as others see them. One of them told a friend a short time ago that she had found two faults with her friend last year and an equal number had been found with her. She said that the word love had never been written by either in her chronicle. This year, however, will likely contain something referring to the divine passion. It is said too that the kodak has been brought into requisition this year for the purpose of illustration, when the party illustrated least expected it.

AFTER-MEDITATIONS.

Though vaunting hope and proud desire
May vanquish thrones and strike down kings,
What profit is the matchless fire
That to the man no manhood brings?

Destruction's hand and ruthless death,
Decaying faith and vain regret,
Press hard upon at every breath,
For he who buys must pay the debt.

The earth, because it soon must die,
Commends the things that perish all,
And man to man with death will vie
For stations that collapse and fall.

Ah me! Is reason's thread so frail
That it can hold no bond of worth?
Must all the victory of avail
Be won through baseness of the earth?

Too real is love as men now live;
Ethereal hope must calm the mind;
For things which carnal pleasure give
Leave heart distressed and unresigned.

If earth will rise above no clay,
Then we must draw the spirit down,—
Thus plant in heart eternal day,
Thus place o'er brow celestial crown,
[—Carl Brann.

A Queen Roundly Scolded.

The favorite pastime of the queen of the Belgians and her daughter, who have both been staying at Ostend, is shell hunting on the sands. One day last week they extended their quest as far as Nieuport, and in order to reach home before dark were compelled to stop the railway train and take refuge in a first-class compartment occupied by a buxom German lady and her husband. The ire of the former being excited by the presence of a small dog carried by the Princess Clementine, she roundly abused them in German, expressed her doubts as to whether they had really taken first class tickets, indulged in uncomplimentary remarks on their shabby attire, and finally bounced out of the carriage with the avowed intention of taking a cab to her hotel so as to avoid the contamination of such vulgar company. The queen, who delights in traveling incognito, was greatly amused at this adventure.

Try It In Toledo.

A philanthropic citizen in Philadelphia, so says the *Record*, has started a new scheme, which promises to bear good results in a short time. While drinking a gin fizz the other day he noticed that the barkeeper used only the white of the egg, and threw the yolk into the refuse bucket. The philanthropist found on inquiry that this one saloon used eight dozen eggs a day. A tour of the neighboring resorts disclosed the fact that over 100 dozen eggs were used in this manner in one day, and every one of the barkeepers approached expressed a willingness to save the yolks for the sake of charity. Another short hour, and the philanthropist collected money enough to buy a stone crock for each saloon. A man with a horse and wagon will be hired to collect the yolks, and every night the eggs will be distributed to those who are too poor to buy at the prevailing prices.

Queer Tooth-Pulling.

In the reports of the physician in charge of the Ningpo Missionary hospital there are some interesting observations on tooth-pulling in China. It seems Chinese teeth are much more easily extracted than those of Americans or Europeans. The native dentists are said to possess a wonderful powder, which is rubbed on the gum over the affected tooth. In about five minutes thereafter the patient is told to sneeze, whereupon the tooth falls out.

They Didn't Sing It.

"Let's go up to the dime museum and see the picnic party."

"What picnic party?"

"Why, don't you know? the picnic party that came home on a barge the other night and didn't sing on their way 'Home Again from a Foreign Shore.' They are on exhibition"—[Boston Courier.

Revenge at Last.

Mr. Bingo—My dear, I have a little surprise for you.

Mrs. Bingo—Oh, nice, what is it—in that package?

Bingo—Yes. Here are the neckties you gave me when we were first married. I have saved them all these years.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

The Veracious Cannibal.

"I was bred in Ohio," said the missionary.

"Huh! You be pie in my country," returned the cannibal; and later developments showed that the cannibal was right.—[Puck.

Carelessness Somewhere.

"Papa," remarked 10-year old Nell, "recorders must be a careless set. Almost every day we hear of the records being broken."—[N. Y. Herald.

CHRIST'S SEAMLESS COAT.

THE "HOLY COAT OF TREVES."

Thousands Will Journey From All Over the World—The Garment the Savior Wore Before the Crucifixion.

The pilgrimage of Americans to Europe to look upon the holy coat of Treves has begun. That is a long journey to look upon a relic. But this is an extraordinary relic—the most sacred in the keeping of the Catholic church.

To be sure certain ecclesiastics have discredited its authenticity. But the mass of people in the Catholic church believe it is the garment the Savior wore.

THE HOLY COAT OF TREVES.

When the announcement was made that the coat would be on exhibition this year it aroused much enthusiasm among good Catholics in America. Almost directly plans for pilgrimage were arranged. The first to go left on the steamer Friesland, of the Red Star line, which sailed for Antwerp on Tuesday, August 4.

Very old and famous is the City of Treves; in Rhenish-Prussia. It lies on the right bank of the Moselle, a ruin of former magnificence. In Treves are found the finest specimens of Romanesque architecture. Very splendid is the cathedral. A hundred years ago the city library contained 100,000 volumes. But the city is celebrated above all other things because in it is treasured the Holy Coat, which has received the most devout veneration from all good Catholics.

It was St. Helena who gave the coat to the city. It is said she was born in Colchester, England, late in the third century. She did not accept Christianity until she was eighteen. Then her zeal was extraordinary. Her pilgrimage to Palestine in the fourth century is a famous event in the history of the Catholic church. The object was to secure the cross upon which the Saviour was crucified.

She found three crosses. The holy one was distinguished because it was said a mere touch healed a helpless invalid. While searching for the cross St. Helena found the coat, the seamless coat. She secured what was considered positive proof that the Savior had worn the garment just before crucifixion.

When St. Helena returned to Europe she spent many years in Treves, which was then a famous religious center. She presented the coat to the cathedral.

The first mention made of the coat was in the fourth century. It appears in the *Gesta Trevirorum*. For centuries after that it was exhibited regularly. The Bishop of Bruno was consecrated in it in 1121. In 1196 it was translated from the chair to the high altar of the cathedral.

Then came the wars of the middle ages. In order to preserve the coat it was placed in the castle of Ehrenbreustein. There it remained for centuries, safely hidden away. In 1810, with the permission of Napoleon, the Bishop of Treves and Mgr. Mannay had it brought back to the cathedral.

It was made a religious festival. When it was placed upon exhibition 220,000 people flocked to see it. It was exhibited every seven years until 1844. That year its exhibition was one of the greatest religious excitement. Eleven bishops and over two million of the laity flocked to the city between August 18 and October 6. There were 9,000 from the United States.

For a number of years petitions have been made to the government asking for permission to exhibit the Holy Coat. Hitherto it has been refused. Now it is expected that there will be a tremendous movement to Treves. It is said that 100,000 will go from America. On the Friesland 132 sailed.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 ______

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 ______

Rank at muster-out.

3 ______

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 ______

State mustered from.

5 ______

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 ______

Date of enlistment.

7 ______

Date of discharge.

8 ______

Present P. O. address.

9 ______

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 ______

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

$200. We give $200 in gold if Dr. Hoffman's Regeneratory fails to cure Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Kidney Complaints and Female weakness; etc. a package; 2 packages, $1. Address Western Medicine Co., P. O. Box 441, Toledo, O.

LADIES—Send us 5c. stamp and get two (2) yds. nice lace, 3½ inch wide. Address Baker's Variety Store, West Union, Iowa.

FREE TO BOYS AND GIRLS under 18. A safety bicycle on very easy conditions. WESTERN PEARL CO., 308 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

NEW WHEATS FROM ORIGINATOR.
Jones' Winter Fife, the No. 1 hard, gluten sort of the the East; requires lightest seeding of any. $10 per bu.; American Bronze, the champion for poor soils, $5 per bu.; Early Red Clauson, adapted to all soils and locations, of great value to the general farmer, $3.50 per bu.; ...0 bu., $30; Jones's Square Head and True Gold ... Cross, $3.50 per bu. Send for circular to A. N. JONES, LeRoy, N. Y.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Unimproved timber and grazing lands; will exchange for stock dry goods, boots, shoes, hats or hardware; lots of 5 to 5,000 acres. For full particulars address Lock Box 199, Tullahoma, Tenn.

A FREE TRIP TO CHICAGO
and $100 to pay expenses given to each of the first three persons guessing the nearest number of people attending the World's Fair on opening day. Guesses to be made on coupons which accompany each of our Celebrated Gold Rings, and warranted to wear better than any plated ring. Sent by mail for 25c. Address The Goide Ring Co., South Bethlehem, Pa. Reference: South Bethlehem National Bank. Special inducements to agents.

YOU DID not, perhaps, see our illustrated and larger advertisement, which appeared in the first issue of this paper this month. Better read it. Better write to us at once, anyhow, and learn Free how money can be earned at our New line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the Employment and teach you FREE. Any one can easily learn how, and do it. No risk. We start you. You can work in spare time only, or all the time. Address TRUE & CO., Box 1277, Augusta, Maine.

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SECOND 5,000 EDITION

—OF—

Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book

A Reliable $2 Book Given Away with the BLADE

In a little over six weeks after we announced the first 5,000 edition of the above book in connection with a years' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, every copy was exhausted. We now have a second 5,000 edition in process of making, which will be ready to mail about August 15th. We gave every copy of the first edition free to all subscribers who remitted us one dollar for a year's subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. We reserved the privilege of withdrawing that offer after exhausting the first 5,000 copies of the book, and therefore do so now. Such is the popular demand for the book, however, we have concluded to bind a second edition of 5,000 copies to offer in another manner, which we predict will be appreciated even more than our first offer. Please read now our description of the book, after which we will tell you how to obtain a copy of the book free—the most remarkable offer ever made in connection with any newspaper.

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulae known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 600 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than this until last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to everybody who will send us four three months subscribers with $1, according to particulars given fully below.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies for this special offer, and we apprehend they will all be taken by it not before September 1st. This offer will not be continued after September 1st, unless it be necessary in order to close out some copies remaining on hand. Anyhow, this offer will be withdrawn at the end of the warm season, and the book will not be obtainable after we enter upon the time for yearly renewals next fall. Therefore it is important to act at once. Get your name on file early, not only to secure a copy EARLY (we shall commence to mail about August 15th), but in order to make sure of a copy at all. You know how quickly we sold the first edition; the second edition may go MORE QUICKLY. The following is a description of the book:

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

General Household.

Cleaning—How to Clean Carpets, Clothing, Casks, Gloves, Brushes, Matting, Mattresses, Silk, Sponges etc., and a vast number of other Recipes. How to Dye all Colors on all Kinds of Fabrics—two pages of Recipes for Different Kinds of Inks. The Laundry—How to wash Different Kinds of Delicate Fabrics—To Wash Flannel, Fine Cotton Goods, Stockings, Lace, and Table Linen. To Remove Stains, Mildew, etc. To Gloss Shirt-fronts—Recipes for Soap—for Removing Different Kinds of Stains. To Make Starch—and several pages of other recipes useful at different seasons of the year in the household. Pests of the House—How to Destroy Ants, Bugs, Caterpillars, Cockroaches, Moths, and Other Insects—11 pages of Recipes for Cleaning all Kinds of Household Tinware, Tableware, Marbles and Metals—in fact a compendium of useful information of every kind for the household.

House Plants and Birds.

The General Care of all kinds of House Plants—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them—To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with the Proper Dose—4 pages. Prescriptions for Various Diseases, 20 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, nose-bleed, blisters, boils, burns, ulcers, carbuncles, chafing, chilblains, corns, deafness, cuts, earache and discolorations, etc. Diseases of the Eye. Care of the Feet, Felons, Inflammation, Neuralgia. Liniments, ointments and salves—6 pages of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

Poultry.

Their Food and General Management—Kind of Food Necessary—Green Food—Water Supply—Poultry Houses—Hatchery—Rearing Chicks—How to Prepare for Market—Diseases of Poultry, 9 pages—Breeding—what varieties should be kept—Capons—The Different Kinds of Fowls, with the Characteristics of Each Variety—Pea-fowls—Ducks and Geese.

The Stable and Occupants.

The Building—Floor—Manger—Stable Utensils—Feeding and Watering—Grooming Horses—Exercise—Horses' Clothing—Pasturing—Diseases of Horses, with remedies, 4 pages—Tricks and Vices of Horses, and how to cure them—Things to Know About Horses—How to Buy a Horse—the points to be looked for in Horses for different uses.

The Toilet.

A collection of recipes, and prescriptions for the toilet—the Hair—Its Care—How to Curl and Crimp it—Recipes for Dyes—Loss of Hair—Baldness and the Remedy—Dandruff—Hair Oils—Pomades—Pomatums—To Remove Superfluous Hair. The Hands and their Care—Recipes for Chapped Hands—For Making Camphor Ice, Cold Cream, Cosmetics. Care of Nails. The Skin—how to Keep it Healthy—Remedies for chap, sunburn, for blackheads, to remove pimples, tan and wrinkles. The Teeth and Breath—Recipes for Tooth Powder—for Sore Gums, Lip Salves, etc. Perfumery—3 pages of recipes for making different kinds of perfumery. How to Shave—Sharpen Razors—Shaving Paste. Trapping, Hunting and Fishing—Directions for Making the various kinds of Traps, with hints for Trapping—Different Kinds of Game—The use and Care of Guns—How to Dress the Different Kinds of Skins—To Clean Furs—To Tan Skins with the Fur on—To Tan Sheep Skins. How to Fish—Different Kinds of Bait, flies, hooks, rods, etc. Varnishing, Polishing and Papering—Recipes for Varnishes of all kinds, 7 pages. For Polishing, 4 pages. Papering—How to Prepare the Walls—Glue Sizing—How to Paper a Room.

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Recipes of All Kinds, 37 pages, for a vast number of things, all useful for the farm or household, the orchard, the garden, or the field.

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Fourteen pages on this pursuit. Different kinds of bees in the hive—the Queen, Drone and Worker. Varieties of Bees—How to Make Bee-keeping Profitable—Honey Extraction and How to Do it—Raising Queens—Wintering Bees—the whole subject concisely treated.

Cements, Glues and Pastes.

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Disinfection.

Directions for disinfectants for household use in case of disease or otherwise.

For Farmers.

The Dairy—Rooms and Utensils Necessary—The Cow house—Dairy-maid's Duties—How to Make Butter, Cheese, etc.—Diseases of Calves—Treatment of Cows—Cures for Cattle Diseases—How to Feed and Water Cattle—To Make Cows Gentle—Milking—Rules for Dairymen—Miscellaneous. Recipes for a vast number of useful things about the Farm, Garden, Orchard and Household—How to Construct Ice-houses—A Cheap Ice-chest—Strength of Ice — Various Farm Measures — Cultivating Squashes, Strawberries, Tomatoes and Potatoes—How to Make Vinegar—To Destroy Weeds—Kalsomining Walls—Whitewash—Wounds to Trees—The Meaning of All Flowers and Gems.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE

We want three months' subscribers this time—our object being to add at once several thousand new trial subscribers, who will become acquainted with the Blade, and at the end of their term a large percentage will renew for one year and become regular patrons. Therefore, we now offer to send FREE, postpaid by mail, a copy of "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes" to any person who will send us a club of only four (all at one time) three months' subscribers at 25 cents each. The money enclosed to be one dollar in current funds, with the addresses of four people to whom we will send each the Weekly Blade three months, and we send the book to the sender of the club. Of course it is understood that the book is not mailed to the three months' subscriber, but only to the sender of the club.

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The 5,000 books, therefore, ought to bring us 20,000 three months' subscribers very quickly. The subscriber who pays 25 cents will get good value for his money, and the club raiser who gets the book will be amazingly well paid for an hour's work. If the club raiser be already a subscriber to the Blade, simply send us four new three months' subscribers. If the club raiser be not a subscriber, your own name may be sent as one of the four.

As stated above we want each one of these 5,000 books to bring us four three months' subscribers. We, however, believe a large number of people are yet intending to send us $1.00 on the terms of our first edition offer. In order not to disappoint those who were a little tardy on the first offer, we will continue until further notice to accept one dollar for a year's subscription to the Blade with a copy of the book free. Many subscribers whose time will expire next winter should quickly take advantage of this by renewing now, because the book offer will be withdrawn before the coming fall and winter renewal season. Send a dollar now, and your time will be extended one year, and the book mailed soon as ready.

We advise quick action in this matter. We promise nothing beyond 5,000 copies now being made. The first 5,000 copies were taken in less than eight weeks; the second 5,000 may be exhausted in less time. We shall enter names in order as received, and will probably commence to mail the books soon as ready—about 10th to 15th of August.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us after the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to the Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the second edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until August. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received these subscriptions. So send in your orders at once. The papers will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

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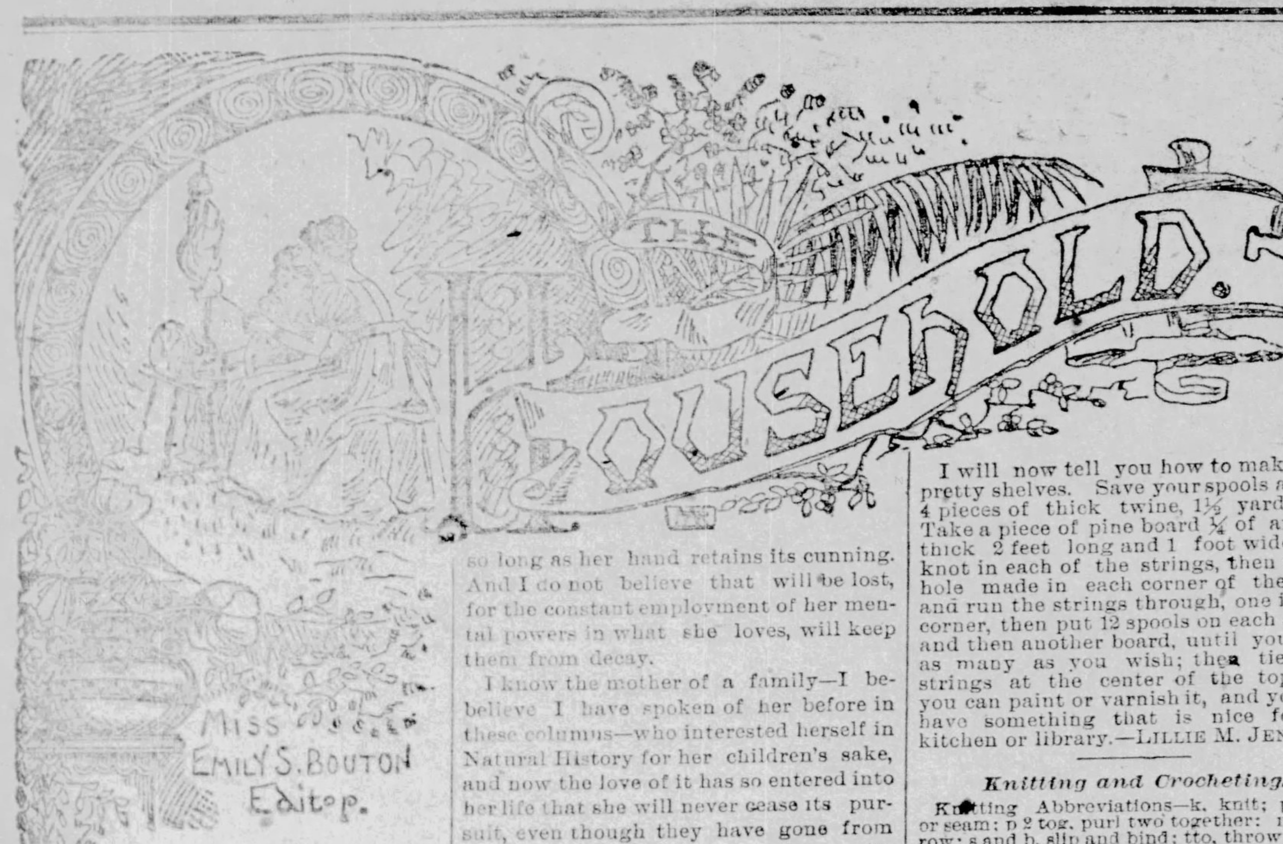


HOME TALKS.

TIRED OF EVERYTHING.

Some Absorbing Pursuit Necessary—The Duties of Early Life Accomplished—Weariness the Inevitable Result.

"I AM tired of everything!" The speaker was a pretty woman, delicate and refined, with a bright intellect and a fair degree of culture. She had pleasant surroundings, was in easy circumstances, and to the outward eye there seemed no reason for such a feeling of weariness with life. Nor was she one of the idle women who sit with folded hands and are constitutionally tired, for her household was always well ordered; and I have never seen one whose brain and fingers were busier at all hours. What, then, was it?

It is true that she had passed through trials that wrung her heart, but she was not of a disposition to succumb to sorrow. Her native strength of character forbade that. It is also true that there were thorns in the flesh that wounded daily, but years of endurance had dulled the pain until indifference had grown a habit. She enjoyed the air, the sunshine, flowers, and all things beautiful. Solitude had no terrors for her, for she believed the unseen world around her to be peopled with those she loved, who had thrown off mortality's robes, but could make their presence felt to her higher preceptions.

Why had she grown so weary?

I do not know, but I believe it is that restlessness which belongs to the human soul which feels its growth is not commensurate with its longings. It makes itself felt, as, one by one, the ordinary pleasures of life lose their zest and begin to pall while the years go by, bringing nothing absorbing to take their place. Duties have been many, it may be, but their repetition has stolen from them any charm of novelty, leaving their performance largely a perfunctory and non-interesting matter. With children past the years when baby lips and clinging hands hold fast the mother's thought; past the danger time when the innocence and ignorance of childhood still linger while the hot blood of youth courses in the veins, needing the mother's steady hand and clear judgment to pilot them safely along; past the days when dependent ones absorb all of the waking hours—this is the season when, if ever, a woman "grows weary of everything." She cannot herself tell why, only the restless dissatisfaction is there, not to be gotten rid of only when, occasionally, something of more than ordinary moment drives it away. She is not an exception. Could my readers speak now individually, the number of the restless and dissatisfied would far outnumber the contented.

What can be done about it?

Nothing, except what is accomplished by the constant growth of interest in pursuits that of yore may or more likely may not have been held to belong to women. Anything that calls into play the mental powers, holds them absorbed in accomplishment, will leave little opportunity for restlessness. The soul's demand for growth is being answered in some fashion, and the hum-drum things of every-day life take on a sunny look they have not worn for lo! these many later days.

It sounds very well to talk about a woman's living in her children, but in these days that does not answer her needs. She may watch with eager pride or deepest grief their successes or failures, but that is not all which she requires. Ordinarily, when these boys and girls go out into the world to meet its experiences, she is still a comparatively young woman, by no past the zenith of her powers. She feels that there are yet "worlds for her to conquer," if she only knew where they lay. If she has any individuality, she cannot merge herself in others, even though these others are her own children. And it is not right that she should do so. Every human being is answerable for the use of his or her own opportunities for growth, and responsibility cannot cease because the work and care that occupied the vigorous days of early life have culminated.

A man at middle life often undertakes vast schemes which, with less experience, he could not hope to carry through. That his children are ready to begin to think and act for themselves is no reason why he should be laid away on a shelf like a mummy. With a riper wisdom born of greater knowledge, he was never getter able to do great things in whatever path he enters. Why should not the same thing be true of women?

If, then, when this restless season comes to this mother of a household who finds much of her occupation gone, and what is left wearisome because of its long repetition, she will turn her thoughts into some new channel of accomplishment, life will have a new zest to her, and the days be too short for all she desires to do. Does the sunny blue of the sky, the vivid green of the grass, the exquisite hues of the flowers, the shifting shadows of the trees, the glory of the sunset sky appeal to her eye? Then let her take her brush and with no fear of what Madame Grundy may say, go to the best instructor she can find to learn how to imitate Nature. Suppose she should never accomplish anything more than a few pictures, for home adornment, what then? I know a dear old lady in her seventies, who had no relief from the most absorbing domestic duties until within a very few years, and yet her every leisure hour was spent, brush in hand, effectually driving away restlessness and discontent. To-day she finds her greatest delight in her beautiful work, and we cannot help feeling that life for her will never lose its zest, so long as her hand retains its cunning. And I do not believe that will be lost, for the constant employment of her mental powers in what she loves, will keep them from decay.

I know the mother of a family—I believe I have spoken of her before in these columns—who interested herself in Natural History for her children's sake, and now the love of it has so entered into her life that she will never cease its pursuit, even though they have gone from the maternal teachings. The appetite grows for what it feeds upon, and her field is so broad and so full of growing interest the further she penetrates, that she will not turn back, nor sit down in idleness.

What I want to get at is this—that very much of this restlessness which comes so frequently to the mothers of families after the more absorbing duties of maternity are over, could be prevented if they would engage in some pursuit that would absorb their mental powers, and give a pleasant variety to their lives. There is scarcely one, unless it be the stolid woman, who is little more than a clod, or the butterfly, whose whole life is made up of service to social demands, who has not dreamed of something which, had she had leisure earlier, she would have liked to accomplish, but she is now "too old to begin." That is where the mistake comes in. There was never a better time. If she has lived to any purpose she has learned to utilize her powers, and prevent effort from going to waste. In youth we are prodigal of our strength, but the years teach us to conserve our forces.

No, there is no such thing as being too old to begin any work which one desires to accomplish. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is past seventy, and yet she is studying Greek, a new undertaking within a few years, with all of the enthusiasm of youth. And I do not believe she would hesitate at any other pursuit into which she could enter heartily.

The thing is to have some aim, something to do which shall use the mental powers, and have in its continuance the possibility of growth. And it does not matter what time of life, as men count it, this is begun. Of course fewer years and less strength may limit accomplishment, but that is of small account beside the one of so filling these otherwise restless years with a living interest that shall make the morning waking a pleasure instead of a weariness.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Summer Fashions.

A FEW hints about styles in summer dressing will, doubtless, be welcomed by the HOUSEHOLD. Two or three pretty waists, made either in coat form or as blouses, are both economical and convenient. These, worn with different skirts, give variety to the costume and do away with the necessity for so many different dresses. The changes can be made both with an all-black dress and an all-white dress.

One of the prettiest black dresses is made of a light weight silk trimmed with lace or net, while an all-white dress made of genuine India silk of creamy white is the best.

White this summer seems to be the fancy of the moment, as such gowns are worn made of all sorts of fabrics, from the thinnest material to the heavier cloths appropriate for cool evenings at the sea side. Embroidered and hemstitched white lawns are much used for summer wear.

It has been thought hitherto that ladies in deep mourning might not wear white, but fashion allows it this summer. The dresses must, however, be made of pure white, without any suspicion of a cream color, the material being either the China silks, surah, or crepes. The silks should be without much luster.

A combination of black with colors is very popular; that is, the garment may be made of black with pipings and trimmings of colors, or the gowns may be colored and the trimmings of black. Yellow seems to be the favorite hue with which to brighten the black.

At the sea shore the air will soon give many materials that form pretty costumes, a limp and discouraged look. Those to be worn there should be chosen which will successfully resist moisture, such as the different kind of wool goods of light weight.

Narrow ribbon made into rosettes about the size of a silver dollar, and set very closely together, is very popular as a garniture, either for the waists or skirts, or for both.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

LAMP SCREENS.—Now that lamps are used so extensively the matter of pretty screens has become a very important one. They are made in a great variety of ways, and may be of small cost or very expensive. Some very pretty ones are of flowers. The brass frame is first covered over with paper or stiff cloth and then fine flowers are crowded all over it. The edge is usually finished by a frill of broad lace. Do not use the leaves of the flowers.

Another pretty screen is one covered with tissue paper. Take two shades, using nine sheets in all for the large ones. Crimp, paste together, four in one and five in the other, slip the darker one over the lighter, gather closely about four inches from the top and tie tightly around the frame. Then the edges may be pulled out and they will fall into what will look like large open flowers. This must be done with the upper and lower edges.

A screen may also be made of rows of lace, put on full one above the other. The lace may be left creamy white or the figures painted in colors. When good taste is used the latter is a very beautiful way.

HANDKERCHIEF CASE.—Get a ten inch square of figured India silk. Line it with white crinoline, then put a layer of fine cotton batting over this, and then either white silk or satin, or one of a delicate tint to match some shade in the figures of the silk. Then fasten the two square corners together with a large bow of ribbon.

STAND AND SHELVES.—I wish to tell BLADE readers how to make a pretty stand table and it costs but little. Take three broom handles and cross them about the middle and nail them together to form the legs; get a cheese box lid and nail on for the top; paint the legs black; then put a layer of cotton on the top, and get blue or red plush and stretch it over the cotton and nail it down on the sides of the cheese box lid with brass headed tacks. This makes a very nice table to put a big Bible on.

I will now tell you how to make some pretty shelves. Save your spools and get 4 pieces of thick twine, 1½ yards long. Take a piece of pine board ¾ of an inch thick 2 feet long and 1 foot wide, tie a knot in each of the strings, then have a hole made in each corner of the board and run the strings through, one in each corner, then put 12 spools on each string, and then another board, until you have as many as you wish; then tie the 4 strings at the center of the top, then you can paint or varnish it, and you will have something that is nice for the kitchen or library.—LILLIE M. JENKS.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k. knit; p. purl or seam; p 2 tog. purl two together: n. narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr. treble; sh c, short crochet.

FOOTSTOOL COVER.—A cover for a footstool in Russian crochet, worked in double zephyr wool, is both handsome and useful. It should be divided into seven sections, each of which must, of course, be worked separately. Begin at the wide end of each, with 32 chain, scarlet double zephyr, and rather large hook, and work forward and backward in double crochet, working only into the back horizontal loop of each stitch. This method of working is known as Russian crochet, and the effect of it is to make a series of ridges and furrows.

Work four rows without decreasing, after which narrow once in every row by missing the first stitch. Continue to decrease in this way till only two stitches are left. Then work a row of double crochet with black wool around each section. Sew all the seven parts together—the points all coming to a centre—with black wool. Add a tuft of wool in the middle, and finish the sides with a short, thick furniture fringe.

BICYCLE CAP.—Use Germantown wool and a No. 11 hook. This cap is also worked in rounds, not rows. Make a chain of 6 stitches, and work 10 stitches in treble crochet in the ring, then work round for 7 rounds of treble crochet.

As you begin the 6th round there should be 109 stitches; before you finish the 7th round you must decrease 14 stitches, leaving 88. Then do 3 rows of open treble stitch, 2 chain, miss 1 loop, and finish off, leaving a straight edge. For the turned up part, then do a row of 79 treble stitches, working the other way, and then finish in star or any other fancy pattern you prefer.

Correspondence.

AN ANSWER TO FRANCES HOWARD.—I for one will give my opinion in regard to the matter in question:

We read in 1st Timothy, 4th chap., 12th verse: "Be thou an example of believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity?"

A minister ought to be a living example to the whole world, in every thought and action; he should "be faithful in the exercise of all private and personal duties, which become him as a Christian minister of the gospel; he must preach by precept as well as by example, or else his teachings will be of no account."

Now I do not think any one ought to go, or allow their children to go to a circus, and I do think it a burning shame, for a minister to even think of going. There is nothing refining, nor purifying about a circus, and everything we do should have a tendency to refine and purify ourselves, and all about us, and to make us better, and happier in this world, and to make us fit to dwell in that home that the blessed Jesus has gone to prepare for us. Many years ago the young people at a Methodist seminary decided they would attend a circus. The following Sunday their pastor talked to them in a very kind way, but he told them "he felt as if good people ought to shun their company."

People ought rather to spend their money for books and magazines and newspapers, something to enrich the mind and elevate those about us. Spend their money for something that will make their lives of some account to themselves and others.—LUCY M. HIBBARD.

SOME MADE-OVER DRESSES.—I enjoy making over clothes, and always buy good goods to begin with. I will tell you of the career of two wrappers of mine. They were among my wedding clothes, one was a delicate blue basket flannel; the other a cream colored cashmere. Both had long trains and Watteau backs. Coming from a steam heated house into one where dirty soft coal was used in stoves, soon ruined my light wrappers. The blue one was sent to the laundry and came home a dirty white. A wrapper I must have, and as the goods was all right, I bought two packages of dark blue Diamond dye and colored it a dark blue. The dress was first ripped up, then dyed and pressed. The goods shrank some, but it had a deep hem so it could be made long enough by using a narrow hem. The train was cut off and laid aside for future use. Collar, cuffs and pockets were added, of dark blue plush. The third winter there was a little blue eyed girl to dress, and again the wrapper was ripped up, washed and re-dyed the same color, also dying over the train pieces. This made two pretty dresses for "blue eyes." A plain princess lining was cut out, and blue plush fitted to form a yoke. The bottom was faced, and a four-inch pleating basted on. A strip six inches larger than the space, from the bottom of the yoke to the top of the flounce, was next cut. It was about twice as long as the dress skirt was wide. This was gathered, sewed to the top of the flounce and then turned up. The edge of the top was turned down, gathered and sewed to the yoke. A little heading was left, and this was sewed into place. Plain sleeves, with plush cuffs, finished this dress, which was much easier to make than to describe. The second dress was made with a full front of crimson silk, and sashes of silk at the back. Both dresses were greatly admired and copied.

I find that one can dress a little child very prettily and yet buy very little new goods. A pretty little overcoat for a 3-year-old child can be made from a pair of pants. I ripped up a pair of fine gray ones, carefully washed them and used one package of diamond navy blue to dye them. I made a plain snug fitting coat, and trimmed it, neck, sleeves, up front and around the bottom with gray coney fur. A width of gray cashmere was dyed a pretty wine color and with some old black cashmere made a pretty dress for a 5-year-old child.

Some on inquired not long since how to dye a straw hat black. It is quite hard to get a good black in straw, but it can be done if one perseveres. The straw should be dampened in warm water, and then shoe polish made from diamond slate dyes applied. At first the blacking does not seem to stick well, but let it dry and then give another coat. Keep on in this way until the straw is a shining black.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I wish the sisters would write oftener. I join in S. T. D.'s prayer for the time when King Alcohol will rule our land no more. Mrs. B. Burger, dancing, whisky drinking, card playing and slang all belong to the same class, and why not render to Cæsar that which is Cæsar's. I denounce dancing as being injurious both physically and spiritually. I would like to hear from the sisters in regard to religion and books, what books they like best, and their different opinions on religion.—WASHINGTON MAY.

Dear sisters of the HOUSEHOLD:—Is not the editor of THE BLADE very kind to allow us so much space in the paper in which to exchange our weak little opinions? Of course the "big men" think it rather a disparagement to their otherwise valuable paper, but oh! how we women do love an editor that lets us say or say and say it as we please. Laura, I have been married about six years and like to see my work done, as well as anyone; but I must confess it goes "awfully" against my conscience to work when "My John" is about the house. Now, "John" runs a farm, and is very busy, and about all the time we have to talk together in nice weather, when he can work on the farm, is from fifteen to twenty minutes when he takes his after-dinner rest, and it is very seldom my dishes are washed 'till he goes to work.—POLLY.

Inquiries.

Will some one living in the West tell us what chance there would be for a thoroughly competent housekeeper to obtain employment in their vicinity, and if good wages are paid to such a one?—MRS. E. A. C.

Can some one give instructions for making cheese by using prepared rennet and cheese color? Also, give directions for making a preparation to rub on the cheese to form a hard rind quickly.—E. D.

Will some one tell me what will take out blackberry stain and mildew, after it is washed?—MARY HOLROYD.

Will some one tell whether bee-raising on a small scale, such as the mother of a family can give time to, will do more than furnish honey for family use! Can it be made a source of income?

How can I be most successful in raising the small onions that people like best for their table?

What is the best kind of seed to sow in order to make a handsome lawn?

Can any one tell me how to utilize an old-fashioned figured silk dress? The figures are large bouquets of flowers upon a ground work of China blue?

CARRIE L.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. G. W. Robinson:—We do not know where you could procure the book you ask for. Could you not write to the persons of whom you bought your machine?—ED.

S. A. Y.:—Margaret E. Sangster, the present editor of *Harper's Bazaar*, has never, so far as we know, published any book on "The Home." Most of her pen work has been poems; one volume—"Poems of the Household," may be what you refer to. The prose works are chiefly stories for the young.—ED.

Eugene Cade:—There are no "laws, terms," etc., necessary in forming a circle of the "Blade Temperance Legion," beyond the signing of the pledge given in THE BLADE. If you desire to form a social organization, you can choose its officers: President, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, make the rules to govern your meetings, and decide upon your work and amusements, the same as any other similar society, always having the temperance idea foremost.—ED.

Josie T.:—We do not know anything about the articles you mention, but should think that the one given in the newspaper clipping that you sent, would be perfectly harmless, and might do all that is claimed for it.—ED.

C. L. M., Golden City:—Your communication was written on both sides of the paper, and part of it with lead pencil. When will our friends remember what we have so often said, that in order to make their articles available, they must be written with ink; and on one side only of the paper?—ED.

"Anxious Inquirer:"—A bath in cold water every morning will cure St. Vitus dance. If the weather is very cold enough warm water should be added to take off the chill.

Mrs. M. J. Wright:—Brown paper soaked in vinegar, applied to a sprain, will greatly relieve, if not cure it.

Lillian:—Cheese cloth will make pretty bedroom window curtains; it will wash and can be obtained any shade desired, and is as cheap as scrim cloth.—ALICE.

If "Simon Fraser" will use good, strong essence of peppermint for "sciatic rheumatism," he will experience immediate relief. Get about 3 ozs., and rub the parts affected; use plenty of peppermint, rubbing the affected parts two or three times a day. When ready to retire at night, take ten drops inwardly, for a week. The above treatment gave the writer speedy and permanent relief.—P. L. S.

Theodore:—To teach your parrot how to talk, cover the cage with a thick cloth that will prevent the bird from seeing anything, then repeat slowly and distinctly the words you wish him to say. Do this for 10 or 15 minutes at a time and then remove the cloth. Early in the morning, or during the three hours before sunset, is the best time to train a bird. When he says what you desire him to, reward him with a nut or something he likes, and he will soon learn how to earn it. You must be very careful what is said in his hearing, as he may remember it and repeat it at some inconvenient time.—POLLY.

Emma Judson:—Take the pearl out of ring; soak it in hot water, in which bran has been boiled, with a little salts of tartar and alum; rub gently with the hands when the water is cooler; when the water is cold, renew the application until all discoloration is removed; rinse in warm water. Lay it on white paper in a dark place to cool.

I will say to "Jennie M." that all the diamond dyes are not fast colors, and they crock badly. I colored some yarn blue and washed all the color out, and then I colored it brown with tan bark.—MRS. PARIS, Traverse City.

I. J. H.—For corns, soak bread in vinegar and tie on the corn over night.—MRS. S. A. KENT.

Recipes.

APPLE BUTTER.—(For Hester H. Allison.)—Boil cider down ½; dip some out, put in part of the apples, boil awhile; then add the rest of the cider and apples. Boil down till thick; dip some in a saucer; if it don't draw cider at the edge it is done. Spice to your taste. For one bbl. of cider take four large pailsful of pared and cored apples; use sweet apples to thicken it.

Another way to make just a small quantity to use soon, or to can, is to take tart apples, pare and core; boil as per apple sauce; then add 2½ or 3 lbs. of sugar, boil down ½. It is nice. I boil it in crocks on the stove, then it need not be stirred all of the time. Spice if you like it.—S. A. KENT.

LYONNAISE POTATOES.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in small pieces. Put a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan; when hot, add 1 onion sliced; stir until the onion is slightly browned, then add the potatoes and cook slowly until they are thoroughly heated through and commence to brown; sprinkle with salt and serve in a hot dish with broiled steak, fried chicken or fried liver. This is a very good way to utilize the small potatoes that cannot be used in any other way.

APPLE BUTTER.—Take sweet cider, boil down 1½; then take good cooking apples, peal and core; slice up in the cider all that you can get in, and add apples as it boils down. Get the cider ready one day, as it takes all day to cook the butter. Stir constantly till done. My recipe doesn't say any sugar, but I like some. Season to taste; I like cinnamon best. The longer you cook it the better it is.—SARAH DANIELS.

For C. C.—Here is my method for canning peaches: Have ready a preserving kettle half full of syrup made as sweet as you like, take the scum off as it rises. Pour boiling water on the peaches, drain off, peel, halve and stone; drop in the boiling syrup, putting in all the peaches the syrup will take up; have glass jars with rubbers and caps ready in hot water; place a folded cloth in a pie-pan, pour hot water over it; set a glass jar on the cloth, fill up with the fruit, pour the syrup over, sprinkle a bit of sugar over the top, put on rubber and cap very tightly. When cold, put in a paper bag, set away in a cool, dry place. Use granulated sugar. While peaches are cooking dip the syrup over them, so that all will cook thoroughly, and yet be whole. Let the syrup boil 20 minutes before putting in fruit; after fruit is in 15 minutes more, and it will be ready for the jars.

Proverb and Prophecy.

Since the Agricultural Bureau has undertaken charge of the weather the reports will be like this:

"Fair weather, followed by light rains. Make hay while the sun shines."—[Judge.

An Able Defense.

Police Justice—"You are charged with being an habitual drunkard. What have you to say for yourself?"

Tired Tompkins—"It's dead wrong, judge. I'm ginerly sober when I'm broke."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. One has been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache, others report remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum and other blood diseases, still others will tell you that it overcomes "that tired feeling," and so on. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of the army of friends it has won by its positive medicinal merit.

AT COOL CHAUTAUQUA

LETTER ABOUT THE SUNDAY THERE

Description of the Speakers and What They Said to the Large Audiences Gathered in the Auditorium.

Sunday, August 2, was in contrast to the clouded days which had preceded it—cool, sweet and charming, "a true bridal of the earth and sky."

I sat on the outermost seat of the rim of the ampitheater, and looking down on the wide circles of thousands of faces below me, thought it was rarely the privilege of a speaker to break the bread of life to so glorious a congregation.

Chautauqua blends in its Sabbath service words of adoration and thanksgiving from the sacred word, and the most impressive portions of the rituals of the two great churches.

Such a service, led most solemnly and tenderly by Bishop Vincent, and as reverently responded to by the great congregation was the fitting prelude to a sermon from Rev. Mr. Barrows, of Chicago.

In the sermon sound argument, historical fact, Rembrandt effects of light and shadow in beautiful thought, and touches of glowing eloquence were all laid as a tribute at the nail-pierced feet of Jesus of Nazareth. Dr. Burrows is tall, slender, dignified, with the steel blue eyes which are said to accompany genius. He uses gesture sparingly but effectively, and his voice is so clear and resonant, his articulation so distinct that it is a joy to hear him speak even from the last seat of an overfull amphitheater.

From the many bright and quotable things which he said, I take one or two thoughts:

"The heart that was lifted on Calvary became the moral lodestone of history. It knew all sorrows but those of guilty remorse."

"I speak the minds of modern orthodox thinkers when I say that Christ will not look down on a hell so dark and vast that heaven itself will only be a speck on its shadow, but upward to a globe of glowing splendor."

"He will not compel us to be saved. He respects our liberty to be lost if we will cling to that fatal freedom."

Prof. Cumnock led in the evening an audience scarcely less imposing in numbers and equally reverent in spirit; in a series of selections from the Bible and those old hymns which have been sung by countless lips in the past, and will be sung by countless lips in the future.

Prof. Cumnock brings to his Bible readings that high and finished knowledge of expression in all its forms, which has made him a distinguished teacher of elocution and one of the few really great readers of this country, and with it the reverent love of a Christian.

Such a union in one reader is irresistable, and the audience followed the selections, silent, intent, responsive to all the varying shades of feeling which the reader threw into words, gesture and voice.

Prof. Cumnock read in the opening the old, beautiful story of the meeting of Joseph and his brethern, and all the congregation saw the actors in the scene, felt the mingled gladness and sadness of the reunion between the ruler and his humbled and remorseful brothers.

He read grandly Luther's battle psalm, the forty-sixth, and gave to that remarkable chapter, Romans twelfth, a dignity and force worthy of the thoughts of the greatest of sacred logicians. He touched the fountain of tears in his favorite poem, "The Old Clock on the Stairs," and lifted the believers' eyes to the gates of heaven in the selection, "The Dying Christian to His Soul." He need not have regretted, as he did, that the hour and the place prevented him from making it more dramatic. It was thrilling as he gave it, and one step more might have brought him near to that line where nature yields her palm to visible art. Very suggestive of the memories of firesides and saints on earth was his rendering of "How Firm a Foundation Ye Saints of the Lord," while "Jerusalem the Golden" brought to many a hearer a vision of the "lost, beloved and true-hearted," who had once walked with them in earthly paths and now walked beside the river which flows through "Jerusalem the Golden."

The service closed with two selections—one the parable of the poor sinner found in Luke xviii, and the other its commentary, "Robert of Sicily."

So old as to be quite familiar to all who know the A, B, C of American poetry, so worn that unnumbered elocutionists of great, middling and small degree have quite worn it to rags, Professor Cumnock gave to this selection a delicacy, a dignity, a power, and an ever-varying charm of expression which made it a new creation. Under his hands it became an exquisite word painting, an impressive lesson and an excellent sermon.

Moved and yet silent the congregation rose and slowly filled the many aisles of the ampitheater, each hearer doubtless feeling that through human lips he had received a precious message from God.

LYDIA STRAWN.

FOR CARRYING BABY.

A "Baby Carrier" Which is a Boon to Their Mothers.

There is always something being invented for the benefit of one class or another, and the latest production of inventive genius, the patent "baby carrier," will specially appeal to the great host of mothers. This most important and useful little article is in reality a miniature hammock, which can be fastened round the neck at various heights by strong hooks; the baby being placed inside, the hands of the nurses are left perfectly free, the arms are saved from any strain or subsequent aching, and

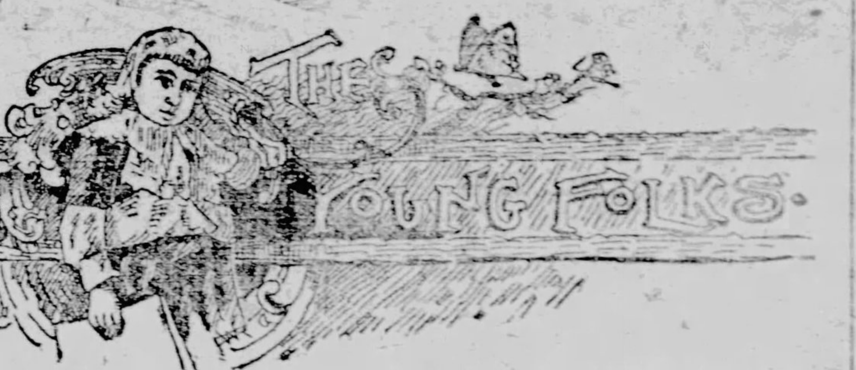
perfect comfort and safety are insured for the child. The "baby carrier" weighs under three ounces, will wash, and when not in use can be folded in very small compass and carried in the pocket. Every woman knows how when baby wants to be nursed everything else must be put aside, and every movement studied, therefore the value of an article the use of which admits of a book or work being held, and save the arm from many an hour's aching, can be thoroughly appreciated.—[Lady's Pictorial.

Upon the fourth page of this paper will be found an offer which should interest every member of the HOUSEHOLD, about "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" and the editor hopes it will be read and acted upon. Of course the object is to extend the subscrion list for THE BLADE for the three months' campaign. Though it is not supposed all women are interested in politics, some may find the portrait of Mr. McKinley better worth their seeking than the recipe book. At any rate turn to the fourth page and read what is said there. Also the announcement of a new serial to-day.

Drawn from Life.

Frenchman—Your society is so different from zat of France. You haf no political salons in zis country.

American—No political saloons! That's where you are entirely mistaken. Why, every one of the aldermen keeps one.—[Munsey's Weekly.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

STERLING, KANS.

Maud Sharpe	Nellie Stubbs

ARAPAHOE, NEB.

Fred Bourne	Fred Huston
Jesse Dunlap	George Dunlap
Ora Welch	Amba Welch
Willie Gallagher	Anna Rector
Sarah Welch	Maud Hambidge
Bessie Hambidge	Clara Peterson
Anna Peterson	Lillie Ball
Clara Bourne	Nora Fritzler
Cora Seaman	Florence Teeter

Names this week, 20. Total, 31,376.

The above embraces all names received up to August 10.

For the Young Folks.

Grandma in the Long Ago.

When grandma was a little girl,
In the long, sweet long ago,
With many a golden, sunny curl,
And rosy cheeks, and teeth like pearl
In ruby set, all in a row,
They called her cute and witty.
Golden curls turned locks of gray;
Pearly teeth would all decay;
White her hair, and grooved her brow,
Rosy cheeks have faded now;
Once she was pretty.

When grandma was a little girl,
In the long, sweet long ago,
Her mamma taught her how to purl,
And dressed her like a little churl.
The simple, old-time folk, you know,
Were so plain; what a pity.
She had no "bangs," and "puffs," or things
Like hats adorned with birds and wings.
White her hair, and grooved her brow,
Rosy cheeks have faded now;
Once she was pretty.

When grandma was a little girl,
In the long, sweet long ago,
They never danced with such a whirl,
And any foreign prince or earl
Would not have done for grandma's beau,
Be he from burg or city.
But she was as sweet as you;
She is old, and you are new;
White her hair, and grooved her brow,
Rosy cheeks have faded now;
Once she was pretty.

J. GORDON TEMPLE.

MY MICROSCOPE.

BY MARY V. WORSTELL.

When first I owned my beautiful microscope I made a great blunder. I had some pond water to examine, and when I found anything peculiar in it—for instance, a body without a head but with six horns in place of a head—I would cry, "Oh, do come quick, and see this curious creature! It has six horns where its head ought to be—and—look, now each horn is growing so long you have to move the slide to find the ends." Then they would come crowding around, father, mother, brothers and sisters, and by the time they finished peering through the brass tube, the elastic creature had betaken himself to pastures new. But tiny as these pastures were—an acorn's cup would hold dozens—it was no easy matter to find again my little runaway friend.

Then I tried a new plan. When I found anything new and curious—and this often happened—I would keep as still as possible, watching carefully every movement, and noting the form, so that I could afterward look out its name and learn its peculiarities. But my sagacious family soon discovered the ruse. If I remained quietly observant for five minutes at a time, some one would say: "You're very much too quiet. What have you captured now? Let me see."

I write this to show that though the path of the microscopist is strewn with roses, still a protruding thorn will now and then be felt.

Another drawback to the study of microscopy is the disproportionately long names employed for the tiniest creatures. It is a wonder how one so small that with the naked eye you cannot see it at all, should survive such a name as *Stephanoceros eichornii*. But it does. The name doesn't cause the creature half as much trouble, apparently, as it causes me.

Let me tell you of some of the wonderful things I have seen. Once I put a little hay in a tumbler, covered it with water, and set the glass in a warm place for a day or two. Then, with a medicine-dropper, I put a drop of the water on a glass slip, covered it with a very thin glass wafer the size of a cent, placed it under my microscope, adjusted the focus, and what a sight met my eyes! Dozens and dozens of what looked like animated drops of jelly were darting here and there, bumping against one another, or dodging one another like school-boys at recess. Perhaps, among the crowd of smaller ones would dash a much bigger fellow. I fancied it might be a big brother, older than the others by some hours, and so entitled to the deference he seemed to exact. Then, in another part of the drop of water, the little ones formed almost a circle, and presently in the center of this came a big fellow—he must have been at least 1-100 of an inch long—who began revolving slowly. "P. T. Barnum," I thought to myself. "That is exactly the way I have seen him address an audience surrounding a circus ring." But I can never know what he told the small ones, for not even the "little ghost of an inaudible squeak" reached my ears. Besides these little creatures, I could see what looked like dark specks darting about. Determined to find out what these were, I used a stronger magnifying glass, and looking through it the specks proved to be other little swimmers such as I had just been examining, and the latter, of course seemed larger. But now there were still other specks darting about, so a still stronger glass was used, with the same result. Magnify as I might, I could not reach a point where there were not some moving atoms needing further magnifying. I have since learned that no glass has ever been made powerful enough to reveal the tiniest of these "*infusoria*," as they are called.

Among these same little creatures I once had the luck to find an "*amœba*." This I can liken to nothing but a tiny bit of thin jelly. A sort of arm is pushed out and then the rest of the body draws up into the arm, until it is again without any definite form. Then another arm-like protuberance appears, perhaps on an entirely different side, and the pulling-up process is repeated. This is the way my amœba gets from place to place, and, all things considered, it makes pretty good speed. In springtime these little creatures may be found in great numbers on the under sides of lily-pads.

Among the most beautiful of pond-water animals are the *vorticellidæ*. One of them might almost pass for a tiny, single blossom of the lily-of-the valley, with a thread attached to it. By this thread it is usually anchored to the leaf of some water-plant. Every few seconds, or minutes, the vorticella will close up into a ball, and quickly sink to the leaf. In a moment it begins slowly swaying upward, the thread in a spiral shape until the flower reaches the end of its tether, when it straightens. Then the cup-shaped flower opens and a row of tiny hairs around the edge of the flower begin thrashing the water with all their little might, to draw into the flower morsels of nourishment which the water contains. This is the usual way of feeding among these little creatures. Sometimes a single one is found sailing through the water and you have to move the glass slide around very deftly to keep it in view; for these same little hairs that secure the food act as oars also. Once I was fortunate enough to find a perfect colony of vorticellæ, 36 of them, in a single drop of water, and all swaying up and down almost as if some microscopical minuet were in progress.

Now, suppose these were large enough for great, awkward human beings to handle, and suppose one were to fasten together several dozens of them by the ends of their thread-like supports, till the mass looked like a wheel of vorticellæ, would it not be a most beautiful sight? There is just such a wonderful little creature as would be thus formed; twice I have seen it. Its name is *conochilus*.

If in pond water you should find, revolving slowly, some round balls of the loveliest green color, and covered with delicate network, you may read about them in any book on microscopy, under the heading Volvox. Inside may be seen smaller balls of the same kind. By and by the big ball will break open and free the little ones, each of which will then grow and grow, until in due time it will break open too, and still newer balls begin their roving lives. Wherever two meshes of the confining net cross, are two hairs, so small that they are altogether invisible except under a very powerful microscope. These hairs, like those on the vorticellæ, are used in securing food and in moving about. Volvox, however, is classified as a plant and not as an animal.

I must not forget my friend the water-bear. He is such a comical, clumsy fellow. He goes slowly about on his eight little feet, poking and plodding among the minute water-plants, always sure of finding something good to eat. He is the very embodiment of indolent content. Yet for all he seems so satisfied with his lot in life, his personal appearance is not always pleasing to himself; for at intervals he slips bodily out of his skin, and appears in an entirely new suit, though I must confess the general style of the cast-off dress is retained. Instead of throwing the old suit aside as certain bigger and clumsier creatures do, he gets out of it so deftly that it stands upright and complete, even to his four pairs of shoes.

When the mother bear slips out of her old dress, she leaves some eggs in it. In a few days these hatch and some baby bears begin swimming around in the cast-off skin. But only for a short time. They soon find their way to the feeding-grounds, and at once begin climbing slowly about, and seem as much at home as are their parents.

The world about us is filled with more wonders than ever have been written of in books. Examine the very smallest object of God's making and see if you can find evidence of any but the most wonderful completeness. Everything is perfectly fitted and equipped for the place it fills in the world.

A microscope has one great advantage over a photographic outfit; namely, that after you have purchased a good instrument the outlay demanded is almost nothing. In photography there is a continual need for plates and chemicals. Of course there are plenty of opportunities to spend money for various microscope accessories, though very few of them can be classed under the head of necessities. If you look through a catalogue of microscopist's supplies, this will be hard to believe; but remember, the manufacturers have, if not "an ax," certainly a lens, "to grind."

A prominent microscopist, a member of the Royal Microscopic Society, told me that amateurs who load their cases with every possible and impossible appliance, and who care more for their instruments than for what they may see through them, are called "brass and glass" men. But to tell you a secret, the real workers have even a worse name! They are called "slug and bug" men!

An elaborate and expensive outfit is not necessary. The men who have made the most wonderful discoveries in this branch of science use instruments that would fill the soul of the average amateur with scorn.

A good, firm microscope stand will cost, perhaps, twenty-five or thirty dollars; and this, with an eyepiece and two good magnifying glasses (one of them a "one-half inch objective," the other a "one and a half inch objective"), ought to satisfy any but the most advanced student. Often it is possible to buy a microscope at second-hand for a much smaller sum than it would cost if new. Do not, however, buy a rickety or imperfect instrument because it is cheap. Ask the advice of some professional microscopist. There are more people interested in this science than is commonly supposed; and, take my word for it, they are the most obliging persons in the world.

Books on the subject are countless. Arm yourself, if possible, with the very latest edition of William B. Carpenter's famous and rather bulky book on the Microscope. When you have exhausted its contents, then look around for some other works with which to enlarge your knowledge and library.

With no more of an outfit than I have suggested, you will have at hand the means for enjoying many quiet, happy hours.

Besides the wonder of it all, remember the great benefit the microscope has been to mankind. Think of Robert Koch, the now famous German scientist who, a few years ago, and again recently, set the whole scientific world agog over his theories of the bacteria. Hundreds have been at work to prove or disprove what he has said, and a result is that societies for systematic study with the microscope are springing up in all civilized countries.

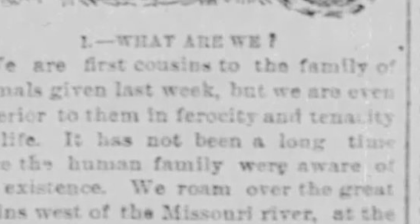
Every one has heard of the practical use to which Louis Pasteur, the illustrious French chemist, has put his wonderful microscope. His discoveries have been of incalculable benefit to French grape-growers and silkworm cultivators. These industries were threatened with annihilation until Pasteur, through his microscope, discovered the exact nature of the diseases; and, having found out the trouble, the remedy was not far to seek.

Find somebody who owns a microscope. Examine it. Then buy one yourself, even though this may necessitate a little self-denial in other directions.

With nothing more than a firm table, a good lamp, and my microscope, I can spend a whole evening by myself with pleasure and profit, even though the only thing I have to examine be a common daisy. If it is not the season for flowers I can take a little sugar or salt, dissolve it in water, and put a drop of this water on a glass slip. I watch it carefully for a few minutes, and it begins to crystallize. While I see the tiny particles fly to their their places, in obedience to a marvelous law, I think of Ruskin's "Ethics of the Dust," and of the wonderful words in which he has written for young readers about this crystallization.

To those who are partially or wholly deprived of the sense of hearing (and for this affliction one is usually compensated by excellent eyesight) the microscope offers a field for investigation in which they may compete without any sense of being at a disadvantage by reason of their infirmity.

The microscope is truly the doorway into a world of wonders more fascinating than was ever described or conceived of in the realms of fairyland.—[St. Nicholas.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are first cousins to the family of animals given last week, but we are even superior to them in ferocity and tenacity of life. It has not been a long time since the human family were aware of our existence. We roam over the great plains west of the Missouri river, at the foot of the Rocky mountains, through upper California to the Pacific ocean. We are the most savage of our race, and though we do not voluntarily attack a human being, yet if ourselves attacked, we will pursue the assailant to the last and never quit the conflict so long as life lasts. The hair upon our bodies is a mixture of brown, white and black. We have a very short tail which is completely hidden by the hair. The four pair of claws are rather slender and long as well as crooked and sharp at the tips. This structure gives the tips great additional strength and accounts for the severe gashes and wounds which are inflicted by our stroke.

2.—HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

The day was bright with sunshine;
And the early pioneers
Had assembled in the "meeting house"
To deliver up their prayers.
Near the closing of the service,
When the parson read the psalms,
They heard the Indian war-whoop
And all rushed to arms.
But the foe was close upon them,
And so confused were they
That but for an interruption
They must have given way.
Suddenly appeared before them
A man with flowing beard
And garb of ancient pattern—
Him the red-men feared.
He led the settlers onward
Till they the victory won,
And when they turned to thank him
They found that he had gone.
Now will you please inform us
As to what this refers;
And who came just in time
To rescue the settlers?

SID.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A bird of Arabian mythology; a sacred musical composition; silent; one of the five great lakes; extraordinary; a body of men armed for war; a Roman emperor; to put off; the name of a month; pertaining to an umbel; one who tells falsehoods; a State; always; to fling.

The primals and finals form the names of two of Shakespeare's dramas.

MARY EDDY.

4.—BEHEADINGS.

Behead a gold coin and leave a fine muslin.
A silver coin and leave a boy's name.
A county in Ireland and leave peculiar.
A member of a peculiar band of robbers, and leave to sail near.
A country between Palestine and the Red Sea and leave a title formerly given to Popes.
An entrance to a passage and leave a vine.
An ornament belonging to the habit of a Jewish high priest, and leave a margin.
Refuse matter, and leave any part of a curve line not of contrary curvature.
A fish, and leave possessed.
A title of dignity, and leave a division of Russia.
An exhibition of energy, and leave to corrode.
The beheaded letters, placed in respective order, will leave a popular nickname given to a great general.

BERTHA STAPLE.

5.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 28 letters.
My 3, 4, 5, 6, is the home of some little ones.
My 7, 10, 12, 25, is a boat.
My 1, 13, 16, 18, is a bad passion.
My 15, 7, 8, is a pet name for a girl.
My 11, 14, 20, is used by housekeepers.
My 17, 18, 10, 25, 22, 1, is the most desirable of earthly possessions.
My 19, 24, 21, 5, is a name given to a cow.
My 26, 27, 28, expresses condition of roads in winter.
My 23, 10, 8, 3, is what we should not give.
My whole is an excellent proverb.

E. H. ODNEAL.

6.—RIDDLE.

All 'round the earth, on land or sea,
Wherever you may chance to be,
There I am found, your life to bless;
With touch as soft as mother's caress;
But 'tis with you I thus appear,
And you my voice may sometimes hear,
My form is ever hid from sight,
As much as if 'twere darkest night.

ELIZA HAMMOND ODNEAL.

Answers.

1. Polar Bear.
2.
MacaW
OatH
HuarI
IncpT
CanT
AlibI
NakE
SabeR
3. Strawberry.
4.
WELCOME
SOLID
PAL
D
5. One ink-drop on a solitary thought has changed the minds of millions.
6. But oh for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still!

Prize Winner.

Grace Reed.

Roll of Honor.

Casper Wachter, Evelyn Kern, M. S. Witbeill, Mabel, Valentine Mitchell.

Will Grace Reed please send her postoffice address to the editor of the Wonder Column, the original having been lost?

—Great mistakes are often made in trying to economize. It is a safe rule to follow that the *best* is always the *cheapest*. A cheap physician may cost you your life. If you have Malaria in your system, you will not only be miserable, but unfit to work. Lost time is money lost. One dollar spent for Shallenberger's Antidote will cure you in twenty-four hours. Sold by druggists.

The Unmarried Clergyman.

The position of a good-looking, young, unmarried clergyman is a very delicate one. In a small parish it is an intolerable one. A popular young pastor down in Delaware has found this out and resigned his charge. All the young men in the place hated him because he thought all the young women thought him "splendid." The Rochester *Union* notes the fact that young clergymen seem to be irresistible. At any rate they are credited with being the most successful wooers in the world. "Therefore," he says, "a handsome young clergyman should be very tender of the feelings of his lay brethren and relieve their suspense as well as the entire feminine contingent by making up his mind quick and sticking to it. In this way all would be merry and 'according to Hoyle,' and the girls themselves whom he slighted collectively for one of their number would soon forgive him as David's brothers probably soon forgave old Samuel."

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Adaptability of the American Girl.

Charles Dudley Warner, in the August *Harper*, puts the case of the American girl this way: "If the American goes in seriously for repose, she will be able to give odds to any modern languidity or to any ancient marble. If what is wanted in society is cold hauteur and languid superciliousness or lofty immobility, we are confident that with a little practice she can sit stiller and look more impassive and move with less motion than any other created woman. We have that confidence in her ability and adaptability. It is a question whether it is worth while to do this; to sacrifice the vivacity and charm native to her, and the natural impulsiveness and generous gift of herself which belong to a new race in a new land, which is walking always toward sunrise."

Fashionable Dresses.

A New York physician tells the *Tribune* that "diseases become fashionable just like styles of dress. Look, for instance, at the remarkable run that malaria has had. About two dozen distinct ailments, not one of which is due to bad air (malaria), now go by that name. Even the physicians humor many of their patients by using the word when they know that something else is the matter. Then take heart failure. A few years ago there was no such thing as heart failure. There is no such thing now outside the newspapers. Or rather, to speak more accurately, every death is due to heart failure; that is, to the inability of the heart to work any longer."

An Antique City.

Vergennes, Vt., is the third oldest city in the United States, having been chartered in 1788. Hartford and New Haven, Conn., were chartered in 1784. Vergennes is probably the smallest and most quiet city in the country, having a population of 1,773 and covering only 1,200 acres. Nevertheless it has a mayor, a city council, a board of aldermen and all other officers pertaining to a full-fledged city.

Hydrophobia!

Dogs transmit it through their teeth. Teeth should be kept free from virus. Use SOZODONT, keep the human teeth clean, and no damage can be done by the man who says to his girl, "I feel like eating you up, dearest."

Before and After.

Before the maiden married him
And got him in her power,
To sew a button on his coat
Would take her just an hour.

But things are very different now;
For when her aid he seeks
To sew that button on his coat,
It takes her several weeks.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

—All humors of the scalp, tetter sores and dandruff cured, and falling hair checked; hence baldness prevented by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

News of the Week.

THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE G. A. R.

The Silver Encampment—Routine of Business at Detroit—A Splendid Meeting all the Way Through.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 5.—The twenty-fifth annual encampment of the G. A. R. met in formal session this morning in the mammoth hall that had been set apart for the business deliberations of the veterans. All that art and cultured taste could do to make the building attractive had been exerted in the decorations which adorned the interior in emblematic order. At the head of the hall, over the platform, was a large G. A. R. badge, flanked on either side by American flags, and in the rear the grand seal of the United States, also set between flags. From the ceilings hung clusters of all the republics in the world. The side walls were draped with cream-colored bunting and the windows bore curtains and lambrequins of silk and lace. All around the balconies hung valances of garnet silk plush, embroidered with silk, gold and arasene and tapestry fringe. The plush was studded with numerous suits of nickel-plated ancient armor, surrounded with groups of American flags of the army and navy and by American shields, with silver wreaths of laurel.

On the two band stands were suspended blue silk banners, known as Presidential banners, being the especial emblems of honor hung out upon a visit from the President of the United States. The side of the trusses of the building and the walls below the balconies were hung with cream colored bunting on which were placed the seals of all the states and territories, each surrounded by silk flags and gilt. At other appropriate points were numerous flags and other decorations. At the bottom of each truss were clusters of incandescent lamps which, when lighted, gave rare effect to the interior.

A few minutes before the hour of opening, Gen. Veazey and his staff entered the hall, and were escorted to the grand stand. The appearance of the commander-in-chief was the signal for generous applause, and a minute later the two bands burst forth in an inspiring military air, in harmony with the martial scene.

Rapping the assemblage to order, the commander-in-chief announced the formal opening of the 25th annual encampment of the G. A. R., and directed the adjutant general to call the roll of departments. Every state and territory in the Union, not even excepting far-off Alaska, was represented, and the roll showed the fullest attendance of delegates in the history of the organization.

The opening address of the commander-in-chief was listened to in rapt attention by the assembled veterans.

"Comrades," said Gen Veazey, "this is the silver anniversary of a birth, not of a wedding. The wedding occurred when the bridegrooms, the youth of the land, enlisted in its defense. Abraham Lincoln celebrated the marriage nuptials. Columbia was the bride. Her vesture was the nation's flag. The pledge to reestablish that flag over the domain of Secessia was the price of her hand. When the pledge was granted, they redeemed through bloody strife, through suffering and death, and after the victors had placed on the brow of the bride a new diadem whose gems were honor, valor, fame, liberty untainted with slavery, a country reunited and free, the fruit of that marriage was the Grand Army of the Republic, an offspring worthy of its royal parentage.

"The date of the birth was April 6, 1866. The observance of this silver anniversary began on the sixth day of April of that year. In every town and city in all this broad country, where posts existed, the comrades assembled in open meetings which the public attended in throngs beyond the capacity of the largest halls, and all at the same hour united in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the great blessings He has vouchsafed to our country and to the men who had fought its battles, and had since labored faithfully on the lines of good citizenship, and had cultivated the Christian and patriotic principles of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty."

Reference was then made by Gen. Veazey to the increasing esteem in which the G. A. R. was held by people generally and comrades in particular. A touching allusion was made to the numerous deaths in the order during the past year.

A passing tribute was paid to the present and prospective usefulness of the Sons of Veterans. The organization has had a rapid growth the past year, more than 30,000 having been mustered in. Since June 30, 1890, thirty-two states and territories have been organized as divisions, with more than twenty-five hundred subordinate corps.

The "Southern question," or "negro question," as affecting the G. A. R., was touched upon by Gen. Veazey, as follows: "The present administration encountered the same disturbance in the department of Louisiana and Mississippi that had troubled my predecessors. The difficulties there had existed ever since posts 9 to 17, inclusive, of that department were chartered and organized. This was in 1889. The charge has always been from different sources that the organization of these posts was so tainted with irregularities as to be utterly destructive of their legal existence. Our rules and regulations provide a plain procedure for a department to pursue in order to test the validity of such charges. As the department of Louisiana and Mississippi have never, so far as I am informed, resorted to that precedure, I have held, in dealing with those posts, that they must be regarded as having a legal existence until otherwise regularly adjudicated.

"Prior to 1889 the comrades of the then existing posts were nearly all, and perhaps wholly, composed of white men. The comrades of the new posts were wholly, or nearly so, colored men. The department of Louisiana and Mississippi, prior to its last department encampment, acting through its council of administration, took action which practically set those posts out of the order. It held and announced that such action was unwarranted by the rules and regulations, and the same has since been rescinded, but I understand that the department still refuses to recognize those posts. An application was made to national headquarters, nearly a year ago, from that department, to create a second one covering the same territory as the present department. There being no authority conferred on the commander-in-chief to do this, the application was denied on the legal point, without passing on the merits, the judge-advocate general and executive committee of the National council concurring therein. Other communications continued to reach headquarters from various sources, to the effect that the condition of our order in the department was in bad plight, and that its utter destruction was imminent. I therefore ordered a careful inspection by the inspector general. This was done; but further charges and countercharges and facts continued to reach me, and I ordered a second inspection, and detailed Comrade Austin, of Ohio, to accompany and assist the inspector general therein. This second inspection was made early in June of this year, and a report thereof is on file.

"I have reason to believe that Comrades Burst and Austin made a most careful investigation of all matters in that department. Their recommendation, in brief, is that this encampment authorize the creation of a separate department, covering the same territory as several of the existing departments in the South. This is supported by memorials addressed to the commander-in-chief by posts 9, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 17, being six of the posts in the department whose membership is composed of colored comrades. Protests against such action have come from comrades of several posts and these are on file.

"From various sources of information that have been accessible to me I believe that a large majority of both white and colored comrades in the department of Louisiana and Mississippi are strong in the conviction that it would be for the best interests of all individually and of their posts and of the order to have a separate department in Louisiana and some of the other Gulf states, made up of such posts as may apply to come into it, and having concurrent jurisdiction with the departments already established in such states; concurrent in respect to the chartering and mustering of posts, but each department having exclusive jurisdiction over the posts which it may receive.

"My best judgment, after a year of painstaking investigation, is that it would be wise to confer the authority upon my successor to create such a department. He may neither find it necessary nor think it best to exercise the power, if conferred. I am sure he will see objections to it, but he may also find it the best and perhaps the only shield for the full protection of the colored comrades. I trust I need not say that no difference has obtained at national headquarters in recognition and treatment of posts or comrades whether white or colored.

"I have no policy to urge others than such as will be for the best interests of the order and at the same time protect the rights of all comrades. It cannot be expected that any plan will meet the approval of all the comrades directly interested. I regard the subject as one of first importance, and invoke your deliberate consideration and best judgment in its disposition."

During the year now closing the G. A. R. paid out from its relief fund the sum of $333,609.85. During the same period the Women's Relief corps paid to distressed comrades the sum of $152,740.80. These figures show a large increase over the amount of any previous year. The total amount of relief paid out by the G. A. R., not including auxiliary bodies, since 1870, is $2,500,000.

In referring to Mt. McGregor cottage, where Gen. Grant died, Gen. Veazey recommended that this encampment take action to secure from the government an appropriation for the maintenance of the property which it is designed to preserve in the same condition it was at the demise of Gen. Grant. The expense is about $800 a year. Failing an appropriation by Congress, it is suggested that a trust fund be established or the maintenance of the cottage be insured by charging a fee to visitors.

The question of creating a memorial hall at Decatur, Ills., the birthplace of the G. A. R., was brought up in the way of a recommendation that this encampment take action to aid the project so well started.

In regard to the disability pension bill passed by the last Congress, Gen. Veazey said that if it is not the wisest it is certainly a liberal measure. The labors of the G. A. R. Pension committee were also reviewed.

The commander-in-chief urged this encampment to renew the effort to procure an amendment to the revised statutes which give preference to appointments to civil office in the case of Union veterans "to persons discharged from the military or naval service by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty," to the effect that honorable service shall count for something in appointments, when all other things are equal.

The only new department chartered the past year was that of the Indian territory.

The commander-in-chief closed his address with a feeling reference to the observance of memorial day and the high principles which actuate the G. A. R.

The declaration of the commander-in-chief in favor of the establishment of departments of the G. A. R. for the negro veterans created a decided sensation. It was hardly expected that he would so openly favor the separation of the races, and whites of Louisiana and Mississippi were overjoyed at his decisive recommendation.

THE CLOSING DAY'S WORK.

Synopsis of the Routine Business of the Encampment.

DETROIT, Mich., August 6.—The closing day of the 25th annual encampment of the G. A. R., opened as bright and balmy as the previous days of the reunion. To-day closes the business sessions of the order, but even now the veterans are fast leaving the city. It has been indeed a week of reunions. No less than eight national organizations are in session or have adjourned and the encampment in its many innovations has been a greater success than any which have preceded it.

Some sensation has been created by the address of the president of the National Association of Union Ex-Prisoners of War, E. H. Williams, of Indiana. Referring to the treatment accorded the ex-prisoners, the president said: "As an organization, and in view of the great and peculiar hardship and suffering endured as prisoners, we believe special compensation is due us. Many when captured were robbed of what little earnings they had saved from the small compensation allowed by the government, as well as other valuables taken from them. Many were held long months after their term of service had expired, while others were compelled to expend their own means in order to get home after their release, all of which ought to be valid claims against the government. For a number of years bills have been presented to Congress, looking to such measures as we felt were due us. But so far all of our appeals have availed nothing. It would seem that the suffering and death of 47,000 of our comrades who are buried around the Southern prisons should ever be kept sacred in memory of what they suffered for their country, for by the sacrifice of such men civilization survives.

"Around the names of Andersonville, Florence and other prisons will ever linger the memory of misery and suffering which has no parallel in history. Yet for twenty-five years our government has never so much as given us a vote of thanks for the sacrifice made."

This portion of the president's address was formally approved by the association.

Among the reports of committees made was one embodying a bill to be presented at the next session of Congress in behalf of the soldiers who were in prison for a period of not less than sixty days or more, providing that they shall receive $2 for every day of their confinement from the government.

The new officers of the organization are as follows: President, Stephen M. Long, of East Orange, N. J.; vice president, Maj. Marion T. Anderson, of the District of Columbia; chaplain, John S. Ferguson, Keokuk, Iowa; historian, Warren Lee, Norwich, Conn.; members of the executive committee, R. F. Wilson, of Ohio; C. W. Pavey, Illinois; Geo. W. Grant, Minnesota; E. H. Ripples, Pennsylvania.

The society known as the "Comrades of the Battlefield," which includes both the blue and the gray, met and effected a national organization by the election of the following officers: Major general, George E. Dolton, of St. Louis; lieutenant general, Lewis W. Allen, of Battle Creek, Mich.; register-general, Thomas Teake, of St. Louis; quartermaster general, J. R. Moore, of Washington; judge advocate, James Shively, Anderson, O.; surgeon-general, Dr. D. H. Briggs, Battle Creek, Mich.; executive council, Col. E. T. Lee, Dr. J. H. Briggs, Eugene Payne, of Iowa; John M. Heuness, of Ohio; Robert S. Giberson, of Illinois, and S. J. Murphy, of Illinois.

The order only admits those to membership who have been under the fire of the enemy not less than ninety days, or were wounded and disabled from further service. A constitution and by-laws were adopted. The association hold its next annual meeting at Chicago.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the U. S. veteran signal corps showed a membership of 512. At the business session the reports of officers and committees were received and new officers and committees elected as follows: Pres., L. B. Fortisque, of Philadelphia; secretary and treasurer, Chas. Dewitt Marcy, Boston; historian, J. Willard Brown, Boston; monument committee, J. F. Dover, Amsterdam, N. Y., chairman; W. M. Myers, of Lynn, Mass; J. B. Foraker, of Ohio; B. S. Taft, Providence, R. I., A. R. Capron, Stillwater, R. I. The latter committee raised $1,000 by subscriptions from those present toward erecting a monument to the U. S. veteran corps.

The "Ladies of the G. A. R." have held a very successful meeting. The order is a purely charitable and social institution and was called into existence for the purpose of taking into a benevolent, working, patriotic association all the members of a soldier's family. While the G. A. R. excludes women and the Woman's Relief Corps excludes men, the Ladies of the G. A. R. make both eligible, admitting a soldier's mother, widow, wife, sister or daughter, and all ex-soldiers or marines. Its popularity is attested by its growth. This is the fifth year of its national organization. Its total membership is between 15,000 and 20,000, and the president states that 260 new circles have been chartered during the past year. Its object is very broad, being simply to render protection and aid to all soldiers, their widows and orphans, and to see that no one who has served his country in its hour of need shall be an inmate of a poor-house. Its revenue is derived from dues, donations and the proceeds of entertainments.

A resolution was unanimously adopted limiting the length of parade at all future encampments to two miles.

The sessions of the encampment are held behind closed doors. Veterans approach unsuspectingly and proceed to enter the hall, but are stopped with: "Countersign, please."

"Countersign?" and there is a look of astonishment and dismay as they turn away. The G. A. R. man who has failed to attend the morning meeting of his post and obtain the countersign is in this predicament. The galleries were reserved for non-delegate G. A. R. men who could give the countersign. Even with the countersign whispered in the ear of a sentinel the rocky road to the entrance is not passed. The delegate who has the countersign often has forgotten to secure a badge, and a badge, too, is required. He must have that badge or be vouched for by some well known person. Ex-President Hayes was in this perplexity, but Gen. Alger, who walked behind him, said: "I will vouch that this gentleman is all right," and the man who sat in the White House was permitted to enter. Gen. Alger escorted ex-President Hayes into the hall and the two were greeted with applause.

CAPTAIN PALMER VICTORIOUS.

The New Yorker Almost Unanimously Elected Commander.

DETROIT, Aug. 6.—Immediately after the meeting of the encampment this morning the election of a commander-in-chief was declared the first business. There were four candidates, John Palmer, of Albany, N. Y.; A. G. Weissart, of Milwaukee, Wis.; W. P. Smedberg, of California; S. H. Hurst, Ohio.

Just before the ballot opened S. H. Hurst, Ohio's candidate, asked for recognition. "The state of Ohio," said he, believes in justice and fair play and recognition to all the departments of the G. A. R. [Applause]. It has been conceded for years that whenever the great state of New York became united on a candidate, this state, which gave more men to the great army of the Union than any other state, should be entitled to the commander-in-chief. New York is now united on a candidate and I desire to withdraw my name and second the nomination of Palmer, of New York." [Cheers and applause.]

GEN. JOHN PALMER, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF ELECT.

The election was by secret ballot and a very slow and tedious ballot.

The announcement of the first ballot with Palmer far in the lead, indicated the certainty of his ultimate election.

Great enthusiasm was manifested by the New York delegates during the second ballot, when Palmer led from the start. Each gain was greeted with applause, but most of Palmer's acquisition was at the expense of Smedberg. At the conclusion, when the result was still somewhat in doubt, the California delegation changed its entire vote to Palmer. Prolonged cheering greeted this announcement, which meant Smedberg's withdrawal and Palmer's election. An enthusiastic delegate at this juncture moved that Palmer's election be declared unanimous, and it prevailed amid wildest enthusiast.

Capt. John Palmer, the new commander-in-chief, was born on Statan Island, March 22, 1842, and has a splendid war record. He enlisted in the 91st New York volunteers, September 18, 1861, and was constantly with that regiment until it was mustered out, July 3, 1866, taking part in all its engagements. He was seriously injured at the battle of Five Forks in the combined charge of cavalry and infantry. Since the war he has been engaged in the fresco painting and decorating business at Albany, N. Y., and had the contract for all the decoration on the new state capitol.

As a member of the G. A. R. he was for several terms commander of Lew Benedict, No. 3, was elected commander of the New York department, and in 1879 was elected senior vice commander-in-chief, all of which important positions he filled with credit. He is said to be a forcible speaker, a model presiding officer at department and national conventions, and has frequently been placed at the head of important committees by both state and national encampments.

THE CLOSE OF THE ELECTION.

The Full List of the New Officials of the Grand Army.

DETROIT, Aug. 7.—(Special Staff Correspondence of THE BLADE.)—The afternoon session of Thursday of the National encampment opened with the election of Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief, in which James T. Clarkson, of Nebraska, received 410 votes out of 567 cast.

B. F. Stevenson, of Kentucky, was re-elected surgeon general without opposition.

For national chaplain Kansas presented the name of J. C. Wilner, Florida S. D. Paine and Iowa A. V. Kendrick. The disposition to recognize the comrades of the Southern departments by the ballot which resulted in the election of Commander Paine, the vote being Paine 354, Milner 160, and Kendrick 130. Commander Paine, made a very happy acknowledgement of his election which caught the encampment to a man.

This concluded the election of officers, the full list chosen being:

Commander-in-Chief—Jno. Palmer, of New York.

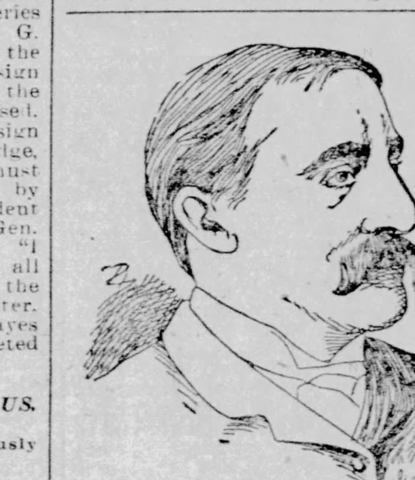
Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief—Henry M. Duffield, of Michigan.

Junior Commander-in-Chief—James T. Clarkson, of Nebraska.

Surgeon General—B. F. Stevenson, of Kentucky.

Chaplain-in-Chief—S. D. Paine, of Florida.

Committees of five were appointed to draft suitable resolutions of respect to the memory of the following named distinguished comrades who had answered to the final roll call during the year:



COL. H. M. DUFFIELD, SENIOR VICE COMMANDER.

Gen. Sherman, Admiral Porter, Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief Tobin, Past Commander-in-Chief Devens, ex-Vice President Hamlin and Gen. A. H. Terry.

Delegate Townsend of Ohio, offered a resolution requesting that no delegate herafter be admitted to a national encampment unless in uniform and wearing a Grand Army badge. The suggestion was received with applause and on being put to a vote was declared carried, but later the Sr. Vice Commander who was in the chair declared it out of order on the ground that there was no prescribed G. A. R. uniform.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WASHINGTON GETS THE PLUM.

The Next Encampment to be Held at the National Capital.

DETROIT, Aug. 6.—During the forenoon session of the encampment yesterday, the commander-in-chief appointed the committee on resolutions, T. F. Mack being named from Ohio.

The "negro question" was referred to a special committee, consisting of Merrill of Massachusetts, Henderson of Pennsylvania, Conger of Ohio, Linehan of New Hampshire, and Atkins of Ohio.

The "Ladies of the G. A. R." received quasi recognition by the appointment of a committee to return their greeting.

The afternoon session of the national encampment was devoted almost entirely to the discussion regarding the selection of the place for holding the next encampment. After a long heated debate the matter was settled on the first ballot by Washington securing a majority of 27 votes over Lincoln. Although the partisans of Lincoln, Neb., feel disappointed, there is a general resolve by veterans from all quarters to make the encampment at Washington one worthy of the capital of the union.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted requesting congress to pass a law authorizing the inter-state commerce commission to permit railroads to give reduced rates to all soldiers and sailors of the war of '61-65 attending national encampments.

The committee on seniority of departments was continued another year at the request of certain departments who wanted to furnish further evidence before final report was made.

SETTLING THE RACE ISSUE.

Vigorous Language Used by Some of the Speakers.

DETROIT, Aug. 7.—The vexed "race problem" came up in the encampment yesterday afternoon, and was effectively settled for all time. The special champion of the negro race was ex-Congressman William Warner, of Missouri, past commander-in-chief, and he last night received the tribute of the colored veterans, whose cause he so eloquently espoused.

The matter came before the convention when Mr. Warner, as chairman of the committee on commander-in-chief's recommendations, presented the following report: Your committee has carefully considered the clear and frank statements of the commander-in-chief regarding difficulties existing between posts in the departments of Louisiana and Mississippi. The committee has also considered all the documents submitted to and arguments made before it as to the causes leading to the existing trouble in those departments. The old posts from one to eight, inclusive, in the departments of Louisiana and Mississippi, are composed of white comrades. The new posts, from nine to seventeen, inclusive, are composed of colored comrades.

The contention is that the latter posts are tainted with fraud in their organization.

Here the report quotes freely from the commander-in-chief's statements of the contentions of the two sides and concludes: The remedy suggested of a separate department of concurrent jurisdiction of colored veterans involves an amendment to our rules and regulations. The committee is informed that the requisite notice of the presentation of this notice has been given, and therefore it is properly before the encampment for its action. This organization, the Grand Army of the Republic, from its birth at Decatur, Ill., in 1866, to this, its silver encampment, has never turned from its posts' doors any deserving comrade, however humble, on account of his nationality, creed or color. The only qualification for membership is an honorable discharge from the United States army, navy or marine corps of '61 to '65, as an evidence that he aided in maintaining the honor, integrity and supremacy of the national government during the late rebellion, providing, always, that the African has done nothing in civil life to cast a stain on his honorable record in liberty's cause. During that fierce struggle for the life of the nation we stood shoulder to shoulder as comrades tried and true. It is too late to divide now on the color line. A man who is good enough to stand between the flag and those who would destroy it when the fate of the nation was trembling in the balance, is good enough to be a comrade in any department of the Grand Army of the Republic. No different rule has been, or ever shall be, recognized by the survivors of the Union army and navy. No department should be established for any color or nationality. Last year, in national encampment assembled, under the shades of Bunker Hill monument, the accredited delegates of the Grand Army of the Republic unanimously indorsed the following words of a distinguished comrade: "It has been my determination to recognize as a comrade the equal rights of every man, no matter what his color or nationality, provided he has two qualifications—service and an honorable discharge. In this struggle of life the strong should aid the weak; it ennobles the former and helps to elevate the latter."

The platform of principles of the G. A. R. is so broad that all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors can stand upon it. In the opinion of your committee the fact that the department of Louisiana and Mississippi consists of posts—a part of which are composed of white comrades, the others of colored comrades—is no sufficient reason for making this radical change in our rules and regulations. Our fraternity, charity and loyalty should be witnessed by our deeds as well as our words. The recommendation of the commander-in-chief is based upon the fact that seven of the colored posts of the department of Louisiana and Mississippi petitioned for a separate department. Comrades representing a part of these posts appeared before the committee and claimed in argument that it was their understanding and that of many others of their colored comrades that they were only petitioning for a department to be created in the state of Louisiana, the same as the other states, in which department all comrades, white and black, should be equally entitled to membership; and, further, that they and those represented by them are opposed to the creation of a separate department. In view of the facts submitted by your committee, it is of the opinion that it would be inexpedient to place the authority with the commander-in-chief to organize new or provisional departments in states in which there are organized departments.

WILLIAM WARNER,
JOHN P. REA,
LUCIUS FAIRCHILD,
HENRY PAINTER.

Minority Report.

The following minority report was presented on the subject:

We do not concur in the following recommendations contained in the address of the commander-in-chief in reference to the difficulties existing in the departments of Louisiana and Mississippi, and therefore, recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the rules and regulations be so changed as to authorize the commander-in-chief to organize departments of the G. A. R. in departments now existing, whenever satisfied upon proper representations, that they may be organized without detriment to the G. A. R., or any department organization existing in states embraced therein.

W. S. DECKER.

W. S. Decker, Colorado, defended his minority report.

"I believe," said he, "that every colored soldier has a right to all the privileges that are accorded to every white soldier in the G. A. R."

"This is not drawing the color line. Comrades, I served with a colored regiment, and I want to say to you that no comrade of the G. A. R. will go further than I will in extending the hand of fraternity and charity to the colored soldier. There are representatives on this floor who went there 10, 12 or 14 or more years ago and established a G. A. R. in the midst of rebels. As there is a difficulty existing down there, we say to the colored comrades: 'You have your colored churches, you have your colored orders of the Masonic fraternity, you have your colored associations in other respects. [Hisses].

"I move if there be more hissing in the galleries they be cleared," said O'Donnell, of Illinois.

"Now," resumed Mr. Decker, "if we do not settle this question now it will be here a year from now, and it will be here continually until it is settled according to the condition of affairs in Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina and the Southern states. Let us say to the commander-in-chief, as my report which I have offered here says, 'Go down there as a true, honest, conscientious G. A. R. man; look over the ground and see whether these colored comrades and white comrades can live together. If they can live together in the different posts of the south, for God's sake keep them together. But if they cannot devise some means by which the colored men who fought for the union can come in and have all the privileges."

"Comrades," said Maj. Warner, "when these black men or white men, or whatever color or nationality they may have been, shouldered the musket in defense of the Union, it was not a question of etiquette or of sociability; but it was a question of patriotism and loyalty. [Applause.] The black man fought for a flag that never, up to that time, had protected him in anything but bondage. [Applause.] This organization had better bury the old flag, comrades had better tear the button from the breast than now, as our heads are silvering o'er with the frosts of years, to go back on the principles for which we bled." [Applause.] Comrades, Johnson, a colored member from Washington, and Ritchie, another colored member, Past Commander-in-Chief Fairchild of Wisconsin, and Northcott of Virginia spoke in favor of the majority report. Mr. Graham, of Louisiana, recounted some of the trouble of his department. He said that no colored post had been recognized until recently, when charters were granted by the department commander, who became offended because members of the order refused to attend the funeral of Jeff Davis; that several hundred men had been admitted within a few days, and the time was too short to make any examination into their military record or character.

By a viva voce vote the report was finally overwhelmingly adopted.

COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

Those Who Will Serve the Coming Year—Woman's Relief Corps.

DETROIT, Aug. 8.—The following national council of administration of the Grand Army of the Republic was elected yesterday prior to the adjournment of the encampment:

Alabama—A. W. Folgerham, Birmingham.
Arizona—Wm. Christie, Phoenix.
Arkansas—Isaac Parker, Ft. Smith.
California—Magnus Tait, Los Gatos.
Colorado and Wyoming—John B. Cooke, Gresley.
Connecticut—John C. Clark, New Haven.
Delaware—William J. Blackburn, Wilmington.
Florida—J. D. Hazzard, Eustis.
Georgia—Alfred Guiton, Augusta.
Idaho—George S. Shoup, Salmon City.
Illinois—H. S. Deitrich, Chicago.
Indiana—Charles H. Meyerhoff, Evansville.
Iowa—L. B. Raymond, Hampton.
Kansas—J. D. Barber, Girard.
Kentucky—J. H. Browning, Louisville.
Louisiana and Mississippi—Charles K. Lincoln, New Orleans.
Maine—Washington Cushing, Fox Croft.
Maryland—Alfred S. Cooper, Baltimore.
Massachusetts—Wm. H. Olin, Boston.
Michigan—B. F. Graves, Adrian.
Missouri—J. B. Milner, Springfield.
Montana—Patrick E. Fisk, Helena.
Nebraska—John H. Ehrhardt, Canton.
New Hampshire—Benjamin F. Clark, Conway.
New Jersey—M. K. Kinrey, Camden.
New Mexico—Philip Mothersil, Engle.
New York—R. F. Kniff, Saratoga.
North Dakota—W. H. Winchester.
Ohio—Ed. S. Grant, Middleport.
Oklahoma—C. D. Munger, Oklahoma City.
Oregon—D. R. Tuttle, Portland.
Pennsylvania—William McClellan, Pittsburg.
Potomac—A. G. Huntoon, Washington.
Rhode Island—Henry C. Luther, Providence.
South Dakota—H. W. Caldwell, Sioux City.
Tennessee—W. J. Smith, Memphis.
Texas—Dr. R. C. Stoddard, Houston.
Utah—C. O. Fairworth, Salt Lake.
Vermont—D. J. Safford, Morrisville.
Virginia—W. H. Aspenwall, Morton.
Washington and Alaska—Frank Clendennin, Tacoma.
West Virginia—C. W. Hart, Buchanan.
Wisconsin—B. A. Shores, Ashland.
Indian Territory—Robert W. Hill, Muskogee.

The Women's Relief Corps.

The Women's Relief Corps elected the following officers for the ensuing year: National president, Mrs. Sue A. Sanders, Delaware, Ill.; senior vice president, Margaret R. Wiggins, Sabatha, Kas.; junior vice president, Mary Lyle-Reynolds, Covington, Ky.; treasurer, Amelia A. Cheney, Detroit, Mich.; chaplain, Miss Clara Barton, Washington.

WILL TRY TO PRODUCE RAIN.

Experiments to be Made at the Government's Expense.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 7.—A Fort Worth, Texas, special says: On the westbound Texas & Pacific train this morning was a party of gentlemen composed of Gen. Dyrenforth, general director of the work; Fred Myers and C. W. Casler, balloonists; Dr. Rosell, chemist; Paul A. Draper, electrician, George W. Curtis, meterologist.

These gentlemen are in charge of the experiments which the government is about to make, as to the practicability of producing rain by the firing of explosives in the upper strata of the air. They were accompanied by Mr. Rannels, manager of the Nelson-Morris ranch at Midland, Tex., where the experiment will be made.

The party had with them all the material necessary for producing all the rainfall needed if the experiments pan out.

Says He Was Hypnotized.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, Aug. 10.—David King, an Algona farmer who was bunkoed out of $2,000 by a couple of sharpers, claims to have been hypnotized at the time he lost the money. Although commonly reputed to be sharp and shrewd, King was easily persuaded to draw $2,000 out of the bank and wager it on a three card monte game. King asserts positively that some mysterious force was brought to bear upon him. The confidence men are under arrest at Algona and a full investigation of their method will be made.

OHIO PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The Ticket.

Governor.
JOHN SEITZ (Seneca county).
Lieutenant Governor.
FRANK RIST (Hamilton county).
Auditor of State.
D. M. COOPER (Athens county).
Attorney General.
R. M. SMITH (Summit county).
Treasurer of State.
HENRY WELF (Cuyahoga county).
Supreme Court Judge.
A. S. YAPLE (Hamilton county).
School Commissioner.
J. E. PETERSON (Green county).
Board of Public Works.
J. S. BORROR (Franklin county).
Dairy Commissioner.
A. J. WEAVER (Portage county).

SPRINGFIELD, O., Aug. 7.—The ticket as completed by the People's Party is as above. The men named are all ex-Greenbackers or ex-members long ago of any legitimate political organization. The farmers who took part in the convention felt very sore. Yaple is a kicking Democrat who recently gave many reasons why no man could support Governor Campbell.

John Seitz.

John Seitz, the Greenback nominee for Governor, was born on a farm near Bloomville, Seneca county, on March 12, 1829, and is consequently 62 years old. He has lived in Seneca county all his life and has been in politics since he was able to talk. At least that is what he himself says and he ought to know. He lived thirty-two years in an ungrateful world before his merits were recognized, and the first office he was elected to was that of justice of the peace. This was in 1862. In 1870 he was elected to the legislature on the Republican ticket, and served two terms, when he transferred his field of labor to the state Senate. After two terms in the Senate he rested for a few months, and in 1880 blossomed out as a Greenback candidate for Congress. Nothing daunted by his overwhelming defeat he next year headed the Greenback State ticket and ran for governor. When next heard from Mr. Seitz was a Union Labor man, and in 1887 he was nominated for governor by that party. This was his last appearance in the political arena until the present occasion. Seitz gave up active farming some time ago, and now lives just out-side the town of Tiffin, while his farm is worked by some one else. He says he is going to make an active canvass, but will give no estimate of the vote he will receive.

The nominee for Lieutenant Governor, Frank Rist, is a Cincinnati printer, being employed on the *Post*, a paper which is owned by the same persons who own the Cleveland *Press*. The *Press* and *Post* are, to a certain extent, the organs of the People's party in the state. Rist is prominent in Federation of Labor circles. He represents the labor end of the ticket. The only time he ran for any office was in 1887, when he was a candidate on the Union-Labor ticket for clerk of the Cincinnati police court. He is thirty-three years old.

The platform as adopted by the committee unanimously and read to the convention by Mr. Pryor, is as follows:

We demand the abolition of the national banks as banks of issue and as a substitute for national bank notes, we demand that full legal tender treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to conduct the business of the country on a cash basis.

We demand the payment of all bonds of the government instead of refunding them in such money as they were originally made payable in.

We demand government ownership of all the means of transportation and communication between and by the people of the United States.

We favor liberal pensions to all honorably discharged soldiers of the late civil war, and generous care for their widows and orphans, and demand that the difference between the value of gold and greenbacks at the date of payment be made equal to gold, so as to place the soldiers on the same footing as the bondholders have been.

A woman's suffrage plank is included in the platform.

The platform favors government loans directly to individuals, favors free coinage of silver, opposes alien ownership of lands, and demands that congress devise a means of obtaining all land already owned by foreign syndicates; also demands all lands held by railroads and other corporations in excess of what is actually needed, be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only; demands graduated tax on incomes.

State Issues.

The unstability of the municipal government of the state has led to the creation of enormous municipal debts, which are burdensome to all the people, and we therefore demand, first that the constitution of the state be so amended that it will be impossible to change the forms of municipal government to meet the changing fortunes of politicians, and that no change of municipal forms of government be permitted without the consent of the people. Second, we favor the submission of an amendment to the constitution of the state, providing that on demand of a specially legally qualified number of voters the legislature shall frame the act demanded and submit the same to a vote of the people, and that any act of the legislature must, on demand of an equal number, be approved by a popular vote before becoming a law.

Third—We demand the enactment and rigid enforcement of laws for the suppression of all forms of gambling in futures and agricultural and mechanical products.

We favor the election of U. S. Senators by a popular vote of the people of the state.

We demand the rigid enforcement of laws against the adulteration and counterfeiting of all food and drink products.

We demand free schoolbooks for our public schools and compulsory education.

WHEREAS, The Standard Oil company has violated its contract by turning over to an alien trust its privileges and powers received under the laws of Ohio, we demand the forfeiture of its charter.

Resolution adopted favoring government or state control of sale, manufactured importation and exportation of spirituous liquors, and recommended to the National convention as the solution of the liquor problem.

Central Committee.

The People's party central committee held a meeting last night in the parlors of the Palace hotel with most of the members present. An executive committee was organized by electing H. F. Barnes, of Tiffin, chairman; Hugo Preyer, of Cleveland, secretary, and E. P. Foster, of Cincinnati, treasurer. Henry Fecker, of Miami county, and Burt Johns, of Huron county, were elected advisory members. After considerable discussion it was decided to open the campaign at Canton on August 13. Hon. John Seitz, nominee for governor, will address the meeting. The committee decided to place fifteen speakers in the field, and conduct an active campaign throughout the state. Counties in the immediate vicinity of Springfield, will hold meetings to-morrow or the next day to arrange campaign work. Mr. M. L. Wilkins, Anna Diggs, Congressman Otis, and others from Kansas, have been secured, and will remain in the state until election. Clark county leaders are alreading preparing to conduct a farm-wagon campaign, and to-night hired a wagon twenty feet long.

PLENTY OF TIN ORE IN DAKOTA.

Over 500,000 Tons in Sight and On the Dumps at Hill City.

CHICAGO, August 7.—H. Seton-Karr, a member of the English house of parliament and one of the directors of the Harney Peak mining company, whose interests are in the Black Hills of South Dakota, is authority for the statement that there are 500,000 tons of tin ore, averaging 2¼ per cent, in sight and on the dumps of the mines at Hill City, Dakota.

Speaking of the outlook he said to a reporter: "Our mill will soon be on the ground and soon after its erection there, 500 tons of the ore will be crushed every day. The block tin which the mill turn out contains 75 per cent. of pure metal. The persons who have been talking about there not being any tin at Hill City will soon discover their error, for we shall soon be producing pure tin. A large quantity of it will be shipped to England despite the output of the Cornwall mines. Large quantities of the block tin as well as the pure metal will be shipped across the water."

The Senate Finance Committee.

BOSTON, Aug. 8.—The United States Senate Finance committee left last evening for Narragansett Pier. Many business men have visited the committee. The woolen manufacturers were represented by William Whitman, of the Arlington mills, and M. D. North. These gentlemen will compute the price of woolen goods dating back about 50 years, and the Arkwright club will have charge of the cotton department. Edward Atkinson, H. C. Wadlan, of the bureau of statistics of Labor; H. G. Kittredge, of the *Journal of Commerce*, and two prominent Lowell mill men, and the leather trade met the committee yesterday.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

In the matter of curatives what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. These plasters are not an experiment; they have been in use for over thirty years, and their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities, as well as by voluntary testimonials from those who have used them.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse; PERFECT YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me;" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, MANHOOD UP, and SAVE YOURSELF! There is Hope! There is a Cure! Write me a full history of your case, and send for Question Lists. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. Forty years' experience is valuable. If you need treatment write me before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere, no matter where you are. A friendly letter may aid and direct you to Health. Address RESTORED

F. D. CLARKE, 186 S. Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

AN EXTRA SESSION

Of Congress Demanded by Alliance Men in Kansas, Who Want to Borrow Money of the Government.

TOPEKA, Kas., Aug. 10.—The most remarkable set of resolutions which the Alliance has yet sprung on the public comes from Elk county. Several whereases tell the condition of the people, and announce that the loan companies and the banks have refused to loan any more money in Kansas. Continuing, the resolutions say that,

WHEREAS, We made a good crop, the unjust hand of monopoly has been so well played as to make it impossible for us to sell the surplus for more than the cost of production, so we are still left unable to pay our mortgages; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we ask the president of the F. A. and I. U. of Kansas to immediately call a convention of the people for the purpose of petitioning the President of the United States to immediately assemble Congress for the purpose of passing a law whereby the United States can issue legal tender treasury notes to the amount needed, and loan to the people above mentioned at a low rate of interest, with the privilege of paying small annual installments on the principal until the whole is paid, and that the government shall be secured by the land above mentioned, thus relieving them from the grasp of the money power of the world and give them a chance to save their homes.

The Cincinnati platform is fully indorsed, and Congress is asked to pass a law making everything that circulates as money and all interest-bearing bonds taxable, so that the man of luxury and wealth may bear an equal burden of taxes with the farmer, and that all men who hold interests in any railroad or ride on free passes is ineligible to any legislative, executive or judicial offices.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA

A Tidal Wave Makes Great Fissures in the Earth.

YUMA, Ariz., Aug. 10.—Cocopah Smith, an American trapper, accompanied by Gardner, a hunter, and Espito, Cocopah Indian, have returned from the Gulf of California, and give additional details concerning the earthquake and tidal wave of Thursday last. About 6 o'clock that morning a heavy shock struck the country about five miles below Lerdo, a colony in the state of Sonora, Mex., on the Colorado river. The sky darkened and a thunderstorm arose, accompanied by great flashes of lightning. The river rose as a huge wave from the gulf was driven inland, and corrals, fences and landing places were washed away by the rushing waters. The shaking of the ground increased, and the crackling, grinding noise of the crumbling hills was intensified.

A second shock caused the earth to open in many places, some fissures being from 4 to 7 feet wide and from 20 to 30 feet long, and seemingly fathomless. The men were thrown to the ground by the force of this shock. About a mile from Lerdo they noticed a fissure in the middle of the river bed into which the Colorado was pouring with much noise. A third shock of earthquake destroyed three small habitations of colonists and cracked the remaining ones. No human beings were lost, but a large amount of live stock was killed.

MELBOURNE IS A CRANK.

The Canton Rain Machine Man Has Proved a Failure.

CANTON, O., Aug. 10.—Not a drop of rain fell here yesterday, although "Rain-wizard" Melbourne confidently predicted that he would cause it to fall. The day was clear and warm. Melbourne is a discounted wizard here. No one credits his claims, and he is regarded as a crank. Lots of sensational matter has been telegraphed to outside newspapers concerning him and his invention, but for the most part the matter has been the production of imaginative correspondents. He has steadily refused to give any plausible explanation of his "invention," if invention he has, and yet various newspapers have published what purports to be descriptions of his apparatus and the use it is put to. Melbourne is thought to be mildly insane on the subject.

Another Rich Find of Silver.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—A Boulder, Col., special says that another rich find of silver is reported on Pomeroy mountain, near Caribou. The vein is about three inches thick, and of pure metal. It is evident that there exists a still large vein somewhere in the vicinity, of the same kind of mineral, and it is thought these discoveries will soon lead to developments that will cast in the shade even the wonderful mines of Nevada.

Indian Snake Dance Commenced.

WINSLOW, Ariz., Aug. 6.—The famous Moqui Indian snake dance, which is held every two years, commenced yesterday on the reservation, 60 miles from here, and will continue 16 days. It is reported that the government is taking steps to discontinue the dance, and that this will be the last one held. Major Donaldson, who took the Moqui census, has gone to the dance with a photographic outfit, and the government has also sent a corps of photographers.

Balmaceda Wants the Baltimore.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—The *Examiner* states that Balmaceda, through Minister Eagan, has offered the United States $4,000,000 for the cruiser Baltimore. The offer was refused. Admiral Brown has taken the Baltimore for his flagship, and is now in command in the South Pacific. It is expected the Charleston will leave for Honolulu in about three weeks, as another revolution is feared.

The Cherokee Election.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 6.—A Tahlequah, I. T., dispatch says: The election returns from all the districts in the Cherokee nation give the Downing party the chieftaincy, re-electing J. B. Mayes. The lower house favors the Downings, while the senate is divided. The allotment ticket was completely lost in the battle.

Claims for Damages.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Nearly 4,000 claims for damages on account of Indian depredations have been filed in the court of claims to date, under the provisions of the act of March 3, 1891, giving that court special jurisdiction in such cases. Mr. W. L. Colby has been appointed counsel to represent the interest of the United States in these cases.

TROUBLE FOR BRICE.

He May Be Indicted for Violating the Anti-Trust Law—Striking Miners Attribute Their Troubles to His Intrigues.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—Calvin S. Brice's Tennessee investments may prove a heavy load for his party. The striking miners lay their troubles about convict labor indirectly at his door, and there are complaints that his firm ought to be prosecuted in the Federal courts. Attorney-General Miller, when asked whether the department of justice had directed any action to be taken against the firm of Brice, Thomas & McGee for violation of the anti-trust law, replied that nothing had been done as yet to his knowledge.

The department was not in the habit of giving directions in individual cases of this kind, and had gone farther than has generally been the custom in issuing special instructions in regard to the enforcement of the anti-trust law as a whole. Excellent lawyers here say there is no question that the combination to which Mr. Brice's firm is a party would come under the purview of the anti-trust law as interpreted by Judge Key in his recent decision in the case of the United States against the Jellico Mountain Coal and Coke company, et al. By Sec. 1 of the law of July 2, 1890, "every contract or combination in the form of a trust or otherwise, or a conspiracy in constraint of trade or commerce among the several states, is declared illegal," and in Sec. 2 it is provided that "every person who shall monopolize, or combine, or conspire with another person or persons to monopolize any part of the trade or commerce among the several states shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

These clauses would seem to cover Brice's case if the statements made in regard to his company's connection with the Cincinnati Southern railroad and the Louisville & Nashville railroad are correct. The Louisville & Nashville railroad, which is under-stood to have an ironclad contract with the firm of Brice, Thomas & McGee, is already under investigation by the inter-state commerce commission with a view to indictment for discrimination in the matter of rebates on coal. John Ruhn, district attorney for the East Tennessee district, in whose jurisdiction the matter would probably fall, has the reputation here of being one of the keenest and most aggressive officers in the department of Justice, and if he concludes to bring a criminal indictment against Brice and his associates he may be depended upon to prosecute the case vigorously and fearlessly.

THE PENSION OFFICE.

Business Transacted With Expedition, Nothwithstanding Petty Complaints to the Contrary.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—Acting Secretary Nettleton recently received a letter from L. T. Hun, of Springfield, Mo., detailing complaints he had heard of alleged delays in the conduct of the pension business at Washington. He referred the letter to Gen. Raum, commission of Pensions, and has been reinformed in reply that there is no ground whatever for such complaint. Gen. Raum says the official mail of the bureau amounts to about 522,000 pieces a month and that the mail division is under orders to acknowledge the receipts of all letters coming to the office to which a more extended reply cannot be given.

There is no delay, he says, in cases where an answer is required. He concludes as follows: "It is true that we have 929,487 claims pending in the office, and it is impossible to make them all up and dispose of them at once, but I have been working this office up to the point of issuing over 30,000 certificates a month. During the fiscal year just closed I issued 156,482 original certificates, which was 84,843 more than has ever been issued in any single fiscal year. My opinion is that instead of the widespread discontent such as is suggested in this letter, the reverse is the case. I learn from Gen. Veazey, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, that during his tour through the country he has met many thousands of old soldiers at the various encampments and that a sentiment of satisfaction with the present work of the pension office is quite universal. All I can say is that I am doing the very best I can and the work of the pension office is being disposed of as rapidly as it can be possibly done."

TO ROB THE TREASURY.

The Secretary Notified of a Plan to Loot the Vaults.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The secretary of the Treasury has been advised that a bold attempt will be made during the present month to rob the treasury by a "strong and determined band of men organized for that purpose." The plan is to start fires in various parts of the city for the purpose of diverting the attention of the police and then to overpower the treasury watchmen and loot the money vaults.

The information was given in a letter signed by the "King of the Tramps," who explained his knowledge of the plot by the statement that he was the leader of the band. The letter was referred to the captain of the watch, with instructions to give the visitors a proper reception.

Greely Ordered to Munich.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Brig.-Gen. A. W. Greely, chief signal officer U. S. army, has been ordered to proceed to Munich, Bavaria, to attend the Meteorological conference, and the International Polar commission, which meet in that place in August and September, 1891, respectively, and upon the adjournment of the meeting of the Polar commission in September next, will return to his station in this city.

Fred Douglass Resigns.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Frederick Douglass, United States minister to Hayti, has tendered his resignation to the department of State. Mr. Douglass does not give his reasons for tendering his resignation. About forty days ago the minister left Port-Au-Prince and came to the United States on leave of absence for the customary period of 60 days, during which time he has been at his home in this city.

WILHELM'S HEALTH.

A Semi-Official Denial Issued in Contradiction of Press Reports Contained in French Papers —Fair Commissioners.

BERLIN, Aug. 10.—For the first time since the French press began transcending its previous record of scandalous mendacities about Emperor William, the government has deemed it necessary to issue a semi-official notice regarding alarmist reports about the emperor's health. No German newspaper had gone beyond alluding to ridiculous stories of the emperor's epileptic fits, brain disorders, purulent inflammation of the ears, caries of the cranial bones, and a host of other maladies ascribed to the most active working chief of government in the world, until the *Cologne Gazette* stated that the annual review of the gardes du corps would not take place until the emperor had rested for a fortnight after his arrival at Kiel. Some minor organ thereupon announced that the grand cavalry maneuvers at Bromberg, in which the emperor is especially interested, would not be graced by his presence. Two surgeons, who are noted specialists in their profession, have been sent to Kiel to await the arrival of the emperor at that place and make an examination of his foot, which he injured recently by falling on the slippery deck of the royal yacht Hohenzollern while at sea.

Special precautions were taken to guard against any tampering with the cipher dispatches which passed between the emperor and empress on the one side, during their visit to England, and the ministers here on the other.

A semi-official communication made public recently curtly denies as without foundation the reports alleging that the emperor was in ill-health. The communication specially declares false the report that a German telegraph official was sent to conduct the exchange of cipher telegrams.

The royal yacht Hohenzollern, bearing the emperor arrived at Kiel Saturday evening. The emperor did not go ashore, but remained on board the vessel, which he will make his headquarters for the present.

The report of Dr. Leuthold, who has been attending the emperor, is that the injury to his limb is so rapidly progressing to a cure that he will probably be able to resume the partial use of his leg and foot within a week.

Official telegraphic dispatches received here indicate that it is the intention of the emperor to carry out the programme which he had planned before the accident occurred, with the exception of witnessing the Tempelhof review, on the 22d instant.

A PECULIAR WAR.

The Insurgents in Chili Located 700 Miles from Balmaceda's Seat of Government.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Aquilla J. Daugherty, United States consul at Callao, Peru, who has just returned from that country, in an interview with a press representative, said:

"The present war in Chili is the most ridiculous revolution I ever knew or heard of. It does not deserve the name of revolution. The revolutionists are stationed at Iquique, several hundred miles from Santiago, where Balmaceda has his interests. Balmaceda has a force of 30,000 men at his command, and the insurgents have 7,000. Between these two capitals of the opposing forces there is a mountain range that is simply impassable by any armed force. There is absolutely nothing upon this barren range of rugged mountains to sustain an army, and it is impossible to carry across it that which is necessary to support an army. The insurgents know this, and will not attempt it. They have no ships with which to carry their men by sea, and if they had they would soon be destroyed, for Balmaceda has the whole coast protected by torpedo boats.

"Balmaceda is well supplied with the sinews of war and goes on with his government, ignoring to a great extent the efforts of the insurgents. This idea of a party of revolutionists being 700 miles away from the people against whom they have revolted, and totally unable to come nearer to them, strikes an American as being very far removed from what we could call insurrection or revolution. In the meantime, while opposing the party in power, the insurgents are living well and seem to be prospering. They occupy the rich district of Tarapaca, with its boundless quantities of nitrate, a territory Chili a few years ago wrested from Peru. From the large revenue they derive from these nitrates they are enabled to feed themselves and live comfortably. Merchant vessels put in at Iquique and trade independently, as they did before the revolution, and money thus brought them is the chief income of the insurgents."

$800,000 FOR BARRUNDIA'S LIFE.

Judgment Obtained Against the United States Government.

CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 7.—The *Diaro De Centro America*, printed in Guatemala, claims that the family of the unfortunate Gen. Barrundia, who was killed aboard of a Pacific Mail steamship in the port of San Jose De Guatemala by soldiers, has won their claim against the United States, and will be paid $800,000 indemnification.

From a reliable source it has been learned that another engagement has taken place between the customs guard and a band of smugglers who were the same with whom the New Laredo guards had the recent fatal fight, and it was the survivors of that guard who reported the affair to another Mexican guard. The last party at once went in pursuit and it is reported that recently they overtook the smugglers and a fight ensued, in which three of the guards were killed and the balance routed, the smugglers escaping unharmed. The last report places the number of smugglers at seven, but as to the goods they have in their possession there has been nothing learned.

Active Preparations for War.

PARIS, Aug. 6.—Telegrams received in this city from Sophia, the capital of Bulgaria, bring rumors that active preparations for war are being made by the military authorities of that country. Inquiries have been made in official quarters here, but the rumors received no confirmation, the officials declaring that they had no knowledge of any warlike preparations being made in any of the capitals of the Balkan states. The only information elicited was that Bulgaria recently placed a large order for artillery with the great German gunmakers, the Krupps.

Will Be a Noteworthy Gathering.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—The coming gathering of members of the royal families of Europe, at Copenhagen, in September, will be a noteworthy one. Among the guests who will then visit the king of Denmark, will be his son, the king of Greece; his daughter, the Princess of Wales, who will be accompanied by the Prince of Wales and their daughters, Princess Victoria and Maud of Wales, and the Czar, who will be accompanied by the Czarina, who is also a daughter of the king of Denmark. It will thus be seen that there will be quite a family party to enjoy the hospitality of the ruler of Denmark.

Looks Bad for Parnell.

DUBLIN, August 6.—The Belfast *Morning News*, which has hitherto supported Parnell, to-day declares that public opinion is setting in the direction of the policy of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien.

Old World Notes.

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 6.—A new cabinet has been formed with M. Tienhoven as premier and minister of the interior, M. Tak as minister of commerce and industry, M. Smidt as minister of justice, M. Cremer, as minister of colonies, and M. Pierson, as minister of finance.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—A meeting of prominent members of the Orleanist party has been held at the residence of the count of Paris. The plans of that party were thoroughly discussed, and, although it is not known whether any positive course of action was decided upon, much important work was accomplished.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—In the house of commons yesterday Mr. William Randal Cremer, member for the Haggerston division of Shoreditch, gave notice that at the next session he would introduce a resolution in favor of the conclusion of a treaty between England and the United States, by which the two nations will agree to submit to arbitration all differences that may arise between them and which they are unable to adjust through the usual diplomatic channels.

VERY HARD CASH

In Circulation Throughout the Country—$1,500,000,000 in the Pockets of the People.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—A statement has been prepared at the Treasury department in regard to the amounts of money in circulation on the 1st of July of the years 1860, 1865, 1885, 1889 and 1891, from which it appears that the assertion that there has been since the war a great reduction of the amount of money in circulation is without foundation. The statement is as follows:

All the statements furnished are made up on precisely the same basis. The amount of each kind of money in the treasury and the remainder is given as the amount of circulation. There is nothing omitted from the statement which should appear there except minor coins (nickels and pennies), and they are left out of all the reports because of the difficulty in estimating the amount of them in use. As the amount at the present time is certainly greater than in earlier years, their omission will not be unfavorably criticised by those who contend that there is now a scarcity of money. The amount of money in circulation in 1860 was about $435,000,000, and the amount per capita was $13.83. In 1865 there were $723,000,000 in circulation, and the per capita amount was $20.82. Twenty years later the circulation was over $1,292,000,000, and the per capita was $23.02, while on the 1st of January last the amount was nearly $1,529,000,000, with $24.10 as the per capita allowance, the highest in the history of the United States.

Owing to shipments of gold to foreign countries there has been a decline since January 1, 1891, not only in the per capita amount, but in the total circulation. On the 1st inst., notwithstanding this outflow of gold, the circulation was about $1,500,000,000 and the amount per capita was $23.37.

A CIRCULAR.

From the Agricultural Department Modifying the Regulations Governing Cattle Transportation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5.—The following circular has been issued by Acting Secretary Willets, of the department of Agriculture:

Notice is hereby given that the regulations of the department of Feb. 15, 1891, concerning cattle transportation, are modified so as to permit cattle coming from the area of country hereinafter named to be admitted north of the quarantine line described in said regulations for grazing purposes, provided:

First—That the cars on which cattle are loaded from this area of country shall not have been used for transporting cattle in or out of the area described in the aforesaid regulations, as modified by this notice, and that the agent of the railroad company loading the same shall certify to this fact, which certificate shall be forwarded with the manifest or way-bill and delivered to the agent of the bureau of animal industry at Louisville, Ky., or at such other point where the cattle are unloaded, and if no agent of the bureau is stationed at such point the said certificate shall be forwarded to the secretary of Agriculture in Washington, D. D. In case said cars should have been used in transporting animals in the area last aforesaid, then said cars must be cleaned and disinfected, and the agent of the railroad lodging the same shall certify to said fact and forward said certificate in the manner herein provided.

Second—The shipper of cattle from this area shall sign a written certificate stating that the cattle to be shipped have been on his premises, or on the premises of the person from whom purchased in said area, for the past 90 days, and that they have not come in contact with any cattle south of the line in the hereinafter described area. This certificate of the shipper shall be delivered to the agent of the railroad company, to be forwarded by him in like manner with the certificate above mentioned.

The area above referred to, and to which this order applies, is all that section of country in the state of Tennessee lying north of the southern boundaries of the following named counties: Lauderdale, Crockett, Gibson, Carroll, Benton, Perry, Lewis, Maurey, Marshall, Bedford, Coffee, Grundy, Sequatchie, Hamilton, Meigs, McMinn and Monroe. All that section of country in the state of North Carolina west of the Blue Ridge mountains, excepting the county of Henderson, in said state.

BUSINESS OF THE PATENT OFFICE.

Report on the Number of Applications Received the Past Year.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Charles F. Mitchell, whose resignation as commissioner of patents, went into effect on August 1, has filed with the secretary of the Interior the report of the operations of his bureau during the fiscal year ended July 1, 1891. The report shows that applications for patents, etc., were received as follows: Applications for letters-patent, 39,696; applications for design patents, 1,446; applications for registration of trade marks, 1,855; applications for registration of labels 808; caveats, 2,333; total, 45,949.

There were during the same period, 25,307 patents granted, 1,744 trade-marks registered, and 289 labels registered. The receipts from all sources aggregated $1,302,794, and the expenditures $1,145,502.

The total balance in the United States treasury to the credit of the patent fund was, on July 1, 1891, $3,947,847. Mr. Mitchell makes an urgent appeal for additional room and for increased salaries for the principal examiners of the bureau.

Gautemala will Exhibit.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Lieut. Geo. P. Scriven, the special commissioner of the Latin-American department to the republics of Central America, reports that hardly had the new ministry in Gautemala been placed in power when a decree was issued appointing commissioners to represent that government at the World's Columbian exhibition. He says that no better selection could have been made. Gautemala has appropriated $20,000 in gold for a building and $100,000 for an exhibit at Chicago.

DEATH OF GEORGE W. WILLIAMS.

A Famous Ohio Colored Man Passes Away in England.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—George W. Williams a colored lawyer from America, who some time ago visited the upper Congo country, and who wrote letters to King Leopold, of Belgium, severely criticising the methods of the Congo Free State officials, and also those of Henry M. Stanley, died at the Palatine hotel, at Blackpool, a town in Lancashire, yesterday. He was evidently alone at the time of his death, as a local justice of the peace, has telegraphed to Mr. Lincoln, the U. S. minister, informing him of Mr. Williams's death, and stating that he had no friends in Blackpool to attend to his effects and to his burial.

Mr. Lincoln requested Consul General New to attend to the matter, and he, in turn, sent suitable instructions to Thos. Sherman, the American consul at Liverpool.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR WHEAT CROP.

Conflicting Reports, But We Are in a Position to Control the Grain Market of the World.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Never before in the history of the grain trade have circumstances placed this country in so commanding a position with reference to the other nations of the earth regarding the world's food supply. The disaster which has overtaken France in the destruction of so large a proportion of her wheat crop finds no parallel in the previous records of that country; but great as are the losses of the French nation they are exceeded by the calamitous experience of the Russian agriculturists. Measured by their effect upon the grain trade of the world, however, the losses of France are likely to prove the more influential of the two. The wealth of that country enables it to make good its own deficiencies from the abundance prevailing elsewhere, but in the case of Russia her destroyed crops of wheat and rye are not likely to be felt outside of her own boundaries except in so far as their loss shall curtail or possibly shut off entirely her usual exports.

The impoverished Russian peasantry have no money to pay for importations and the government has not heretofore been actuated by such humanitarian principles as to offer the hope of the much-needed succor reaching them from that source.

The consequences suggested by the foregoing circumstances are such as to make it a matter of the deepest import not only to those engaged in the grain business here but to every commercial interest of the country to give more than usual attention to the question of how much we can spare out of this season's great abundance to alleviate the distress of Europe.

In the first place, then, the country started on July 1, 1890, with a reserve—according to the best authorities—carried over from the year preceding it of 55,000,000 bushels, to which add 430,000,000 bushels as the assumed crop of 1890, and the result is a total of 485,000,000 bushels. In the second place it is easy to show how that quantity amply satisfied all the demands made upon it. The food consumption computed in the usual way was 295,000,000 bushels, seed absorbed 57,000,000 bushels, and the exports from both coasts amounted in wheat and flour to 104,000,000 bushels; the aggregate of those sums is 456,000,000, which being deducted from 485,000,000 bushels would leave 29,000,000 bushels to carry over into the current year. That a reserve somewhat approaching the above remainder is not very far out of the way is an assumption which is warranted by the amount in the visible supply on July 4, which, as furnished by *Bradstreet's*, was 19,500,000 bushels, leaving 9,500,000 bushels to represent what still remained in the hands of farmers and country millers.

If the foregoing be accepted as fairly conclusive evidence of the government report of last year having under-stated the crop by only 30,000,000 bushels, it surely need not therefore be assumed in advance that because of that error it must therefore go as far or further astray this year, and thus for one slight lapse be forever after treated as an habitual criminal. Yet numerous expressions of opinion have recently been heard in board of trade circles to the effect that no reliance would be placed upon anything the government bureau may put forth on Monday afternoon unless it agrees with a preconceived idea, now being quite generally expressed, that this year's crop is at least 100,000,000 bushels, and perhaps even 200,000,000 bushels, greater than the greatest previous crop ever raised in the United States.

Such a stupendous leap in the ratio of progressive achievement except in the matter of new inventions has never been heard of. It would equal the gain of one and a half days over the best time yet made between New York and Queenstown by an ocean racer differing in no respect in size or construction of hull, engine and boilers from the present type; or the immediate appearance on the turf of a trotter which would eclipse by 30 seconds the best mile record of Maud S. It may be that the government returns indorse the crop optimists, but if they should indicate a yield for this year of not more than 50,000,000 bushels in excess of any previous crop, or whatever it does indicate, will be a much safer index to its actual amount than the amateur guesses which have recently guided so many in their operations on the board of trade. The foundation of the idea which has taken such firm possession of the wheat dealers in Chicago and westward is, of course, the publication of so many phenomenal yields, as instanced by the threshing returns; but if the crop is to be measured by those, then why stop at 600,000,000 bushels, or even 700,000,000 bushels, as the total amount? The threshing returns so far brought to public notice through the press have in scarcely one instance named less than a yield of twenty bushels to the acre, and they have varied from that to 45. The mean between those two extremes is 32½, which multiplied into 40,000,000 acres would give a crop of 1,300,000,000 bushels, which is a nonsensical conclusion, and therefore that method of measuring a crop might, it would seem, be immediately abandoned, and Mr. Dodge with all his imperfections accepted as infinitely superior.

A BAD RAILROAD WRECK.

Eleven Killed and a Large Number Wounded by a Collision.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 6.—The St. Louis express on the West Shore railroad, which leaves here at 1:58 a. m. met with a terrible accident three miles west of Port Byron, this morning, near what is known as the Dutchess cut. The train was running at a high rate of speed, and at that point ran into a freight train. The wreck was an awful one, and up to 9 o'clock the deaths numbered eleven.

Those killed outright and those who died from the results of their injuries were all Italians with one exception—the fireman of the passenger train. Eleven Italians were badly hurt and four will probably die. Twelve cars of the freight train were wrecked and piled up on the tracks, completely blocking the tracks. The Italians were in the smoking car, which was completely wrecked. Hardly a whole piece of timber was left of the car.

The wreck took fire and the passenger train was burned, with the exception of three sleeping cars. The train was made up of two express cars, a baggage car, a smoking car, a day car and four sleeping cars.

FARMERS HOLDING THEIR WHEAT.

The Advice of the Alliance Lecturers Being Taken.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 11.—A dispatch from Topeka, Kas., says: Frank McGrath, president of the Farmers' Alliance, has returned from a trip through the state. He says there is a large amount of wheat being held by farmers with the expectation that the price will materially advance.

The lecturers of the state Alliance are all advising this and farmers are now kept as thoroughly posted on the markets as the shrewdest speculators. President McGrath believes that the farmers who hold on to their wheat will profit largely by it and he says that they understand this and will not sell a bushel more than absolutely necessary to supply immediate wants.

The Bering Sea Commissioners.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 11.—The British and American Bering sea commissioners met for consultation at Ounalaska, July 25. The only seizures then known of were those of the schooners E. B. Marvin and Laninpa, already reported. The British commissioners, Sir Geo. Baden-Powell and Dr. Dawson, intended leaving for Prybiloff islands. On July 26, H. M. S. Pheasant, steamer Costa Rica and U. S. cutter Rush, U. S. S. Albatross and the steamer Al Ki and Dora were at Ounalaska.

SHERMAN ON LOANS.

Campaign Canards Promulgated From the Platform by the People's Party Orators.

WASHINGTON C. H., O., Aug. 11.—The campaign in some Ohio counties is beginning to warm up now that all four political parties have nominated state tickets. The People's party is the only one that has yet put any speakers on the stump. Their speeches, as well as their campaign literature, is full of misstatements. They say the government loans bankers money at 1 and 2 per cent, and say that it ought to loan farmers money at the same rate. It seems from the following letter, received yesterday by the editor of the *Republican*, from Senator John Sherman, that Sherman has heard of no such loans by the government. Writing from Mansfield, August 9, he says:

"I know of no instance where money has been loaned by the government to banks at the rate of 1 and 2 per cent or any other rate. If such a loan has ever been made it was without authority of law. It is true that under the national banking act a bank may be made the depository of public money received from internal revenue and public lands, but not from customs duties. This is done, not for the benefit of the banks, but solely for the benefit of the people, and the security of the government. In such cases the bank has to give security in United States bonds equal to the amount of deposits, and the money may be drawn by the government on call. It is also true that during President Cleveland's administration, at a time when there was a real or supposed stringency, the then secretary of the Treasury deposited in national banks a large amount of public money other than that derived from customs with a view to relieve the stringency. I believed and proclaimed at the time that this was neither authorized by law nor was it good policy. The money should have been promptly used in the purchase or payment of the public debt. No such deposit was made by a Republican administration, and the money so deposited was withdrawn as rapidly as was prudent. I know of no case in the history of our government where money has been loaned to individuals. In this respect the proposition to loan money to farmers at two per cent is entirely novel, and without precedent. Very truly yours, "JOHN SHERMAN."

IN NEW YORK.

Hundreds Prostrated by the Terrible Heat and all the Hospitals Crowded.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Ninety-four in the shade!

That is what reliable thermometers registered in lower Broadway at noon, with a certainty of more heat up to nearly 4 o'clock this afternoon. This is the hottest day of the season, and the hottest August day in twenty years.

The effect upon the city is far more serious than most people imagine. Persons are overcome by the heat in hundreds, and actual sunstrokes befall scores of people.

The aggravation of the other diseases by the heat is incalculable, and children, especially nursing babes and teething little ones, suffer untold miseries.

The hospitals are crowded with poor supplicants for treatment for the ailments generated by the weather, and the staffs of physicians are overworked and many of the attendants are fit subjects for treatment themselves.

Sunstroke has carried off directly or indirectly a dozen persons in the last 24 hours, and there are scores of others in the hospitals. The suffering caused by the heat has been intensified by a veritable plague of mosquitos. Sunday night these little pests made their appearance by the millions, and drove all persons indoors. The oldest inhabitants declare that they had never before experienced anything of the kind, and wondered what they had done to be so afflicted.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon a thunder storm relieved the oppressiveness somewhat.

THE OLD LANDMARKS OBLITERATED.

An Earthquake Makes Changes in the Country's Topography.

YUMA, Ariz., Aug. 11.—Daily arrivals from the region of Sonora, on the Colorado river, report a most wonderful change in the topography and appearance of the country. Many old landmarks are obliterated, prominent natural objects are wiped off the face of the earth and new ones created in unexpected places. The damage done is principally to stockmen who have lost many head of cattle.

The Cocopah Indians are heavy losers. The small stream four miles north of Lerdo, which prior to the earthquake was readily forded, has become impassable, owing to its depth. It is now necessary to cross the watercourse six miles back of the Colorado. The Cocopah Indians predict another earthquake liable to occur soon. They say natural signs indicate it.

Claims Filed For Valuable Land.

TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 8.—Four claims have been filed in the Seattle land office on that part of section 34 which is outside the Puyallup Indian reservation. The property is worth $5,000 per acre, and as the tract in question is about three-quarters of the entire section, or 480 acres, the amount involved is $2,200,000. As the Puyallup reservation was laid out originally, the Indians had no access to the tide water, where they did their fishing. Representations were made to President Grant in regard to the matter, and the result was that he issued an executive order making section 34 a part of the reservation. It is claimed that President Grant had no right to make such an order, and that the land is subject to homestead entry.

Plowed Up $17,000 in Gold.

SAN ANTONIA, Tex., Aug. 10.—It is reported that a few days ago a young farmer named Edwards while plowing near Southerland Springs unearthed an iron pot containing gold doubloons amounting to $17,000. There has long been a tradition in Southerland Springs neighborhood that Santa Ana buried treasures there on his retreat after his defeat at his battle of San Jacinto in the Texas war of independence, and various searchers have hunted for it.

It Means Hundreds of Saloons.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—A dispatch from Ardmore, I. T., says that under a recent decision of Judge Bryant, of the United States court at Paris, Texas, to the effect that it is not a violation of the law to introduce and sell beer in the territory, several saloons have been opened in Ardmore. The decision means thousands of saloons in that country in less than three months if the United States government does not take some action to stop it.

A German Vagrant in Luck.

SANTA CRUZ, Cal., Aug. 11.—A young German who has begged at the kitchen door at many a house in Santa Cruz has just received a letter from Germany announcing that he is heir to the estate of Count Wolfgang Ballestrom, valued at $200,000. The young fellow heard of his father's death, and for several weeks has been expecting letters giving account of the will. He married a poor girl in the East, and declares he will now rejoin her.

Jefferson Davis's Remains.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 11.—A gentleman who has just returned from Narragansett Pier, where he went to call upon Mrs. Jefferson Davis, says that lady will be here in October to select a place of burial for her husband's remains. She has no special place in mind, but will make a personal examination of the different localities. Mrs. Davis emphasized the fact that she desired the remains of all her family to rest beside or near those of her late husband.

TIN PLATE.

The Mills Are in Successful Operation and the Skillful Workmen Are Receiving Wages Far Above the Average.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Acting Secretary Nettleton has received a letter from F. G. Neidringhaus, president of the St. Lous Stamping Co., in reply to the letter of the secretary of the Treasury of the 30th ult., in regard to the importation of skilled labor for the tin plate industry.

Mr. Neidringhaus says: "In answer allow me to state that we do not find anything in the letter of Commissioner Owen, the St. Louis Stamping Co. could possibly misconstrue. It states that the immigration laws will be strictly enforced by the department; but as to the importation of skilled labor, the law passed by a Democratic congress and signed by a Democratic president, to enable the establishment of new industries in the United States, is very clear and beyond the power of the treasury department. That the manufacturers of tin plate is a new industry in the United States no one disputes. In order, however, to decide the question whether skilled labor can be found for the manufacture of tin plates in this country, we have announced in the papers of the principal cities of the United States and herewith renew the offer—that we will employ any American tin plate roller who may apply and pay them 100 per cent advance per box over what is paid for the same work in England. The average duty on tin plates is claimed to be about 70 per cent, and we are perfectly willing to give the workmen all of that and add 30 per cent thereto.

"On July 1 the union men employed at our rolling mills sent a large committee to our office, stating they were perfectly satisfied with the wages paid and treatment received, but that the company should employ about three times as many men to cut the iron than was necessary, and also that they should control them. They demanded that the scale, with those provisions, be signed by our company or they would lay down their work. Both the manager of the mills, W. F. Neidringhaus, and the writer told the men that it mattered not to them what was done with the iron after they had finished it if they received their pay, and before submitting to such arbitrary rulings the company would quit the business. We told them, furthermore, that if they did lay down their work on so flimsy a pretext our mills would thereafter be non-union. They stopped work, were paid off and left the employ of the company. Other American labor, just as worthy and entitled to make a good living, is taking their places, and quite a number of our former employes have gone to work as non-union men.

"This occurrence has been interpreted by some periodicals and dailies as a strike against starvation wages, when, in fact, the books of the company show that these men have been paid at from $6 to $12 per day for about seven hours' work at steady employment. Again, it has been stated that the company intended to import foreign labor to take the place of these men, when the fact is that foreign skilled labor for the new tin plate mills was partially arranged for as early as the month of May, when there was no sign of any disagreement ever occurring between the union and our company. These alarms have no doubt reached your department, and have occasioned the precautionary letter sent me.

"For the successful operation of this new industry it is necessary to have skilled labor, fresh from the business as it is to-day practiced in Europe, but it will not, as far as our company is concerned, amount to over 10 per cent of the whole number employed. All this company needs is some tin plate rollers, and perhaps half a dozen men for pickling, wash and tin house, to run some patent machinery. The balance of the places will be run by home talent. We have one train now running on tin plates in our old mills manned entirely by American young men. The crew, however, is not sufficient to man our new mills, where we will have six trains, and perhaps eight, to supply which, to commence with, some skilled labor is necessary."

MARRIED A YOUNG GYPSY QUEEN.

Philadelphia Butcher Espouses a Pretty Woman.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 11.—There was a novel wedding in Bergadine's woods, near Hanover, in Jefferson county, Sunday evening, where a band of gypsies have been camping for weeks. The principals were John Lynch, at one time a prosperous butcher of Philadelphia and Jeunie Vansicklen, a genuine nomad, who was born "on the road" in England nineteen years ago, and who was recently chosen at Elyria, Ohio, Queen of the band with which she is now traveling. The bride is a tall, superbly formed and handsome maiden, agreeable in manner, and she commands the respect and obedience of her subjects, who number twenty-one men and women.

Lynch, the groom, is an athlete as to stature and development, about 28 years old, and is said to have met and fallen deeply in love with Miss Vansicklen two years ago, on her arrival at Philadelphia from the old country. He was so enamored that he gave up a good business and followed the gypsy maiden to Elyria, the headquarters of a large number of these nomadic people, and joined the band there with which she attached herself, thereby renouncing forever the more civilized life in which he had been living. The pair were handsomely attired in genuine gypsy costume and the knot was tied by a Madison, Ind., clergyman, who was expressly engaged to officiate on the occasion.

A supper followed the ceremony, after which dancing and other sports were indulged in. Lynch and his queen bride will hereafter travel in a handsome canvass-covered wagon, which is elegantly furnished inside with a luxuriant canopy bureau, wash stand, mirror, easy chairs, etc., which outfit was presented to Miss Vansicklen by her subjects at the time she was chosen queen.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO IN IOWA.

Growing Crops Damaged and Many Buildings Demolished.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, Aug. 10.—Yesterday afternoon a tornado did considerable damage in this vicinity to crops, buildings and other property. The course of the storm was from the southwest toward the northeast. The first damage done by it was at Humeston, where the wind was most furious. Cars standing on the Keokuk & Western track were blown off, several roofs were lifted and other damage done.

At Centerville several buildings were unroofed, and barns and other structures demolished. The path of the storm through the country has been marked by the destruction of corn and the demolition of grain in stack. There was very little rain, and damage was wholly by wind. The storm also swept over Davis and Decatur counties, and ranged in the vicinity of Burlington, doing considerable damage to crops and fruit trees.

A JOINT TICKET IN LOUISIANA.

Anti-Lottery Democrats and Members of the Farmers' Alliance Unite.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 8.—The conference of the Farmers' Alliance and the anti-lottery Democrats at Lafayette has resulted in an agreement by which a joint ticket will be nominated. The Farmers' Alliance will name the governor, treasurer, and superintendent of public education, and the anti-lottery league will name the lieutenant-governor, auditor, attorney-general, and the secretary of state. These nominations are to be made by a convention elected by all the white voters who are opposed to the lottery and afterward submitted to the Democratic state convention.

The Alliance indorsed this agreement and at once nominated Thomas F. Adams, its president and state commissioner of agriculture, for governor. The campaign will be almost altogether on the lottery issue.

Bitten by a Tarantula.

SEDALIA, Mo., Aug. 7.—While Samuel G. Williams, manager of the Union News company, was unpacking a box of pears yesterday which he had received from Southern Texas, a tarantula leaped from the box and fastened its fangs in the end of the middle finger of his right hand. He threw it from him and the reptile was killed. In half an hour from the time he was bitten, Williams began to get wild, and his pain was so great that it took three men to hold him. Three doctors are in attendance, but no hope is entertained of saving the man's life.

RETURNED HIS BATTLE SWORD.

After a Quarter of a Century Gen. Sill Gets a Relic of the War.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Aug. 6.—The battle-sword of Gen. Joshua W. Sill, of the Thirty-third Ohio Volunteers, who fell at Murfreesboro while leading his troops, has just been returned to his family after having been for 28 years in the possession of a Southern officer.

Some time ago Capt. D. M. White, formerly commander of Company A, Tenth Texas Cavalry, made inquiry in a Dallas newspaper for the whereabouts of the relatives of Gen. Sill. His sister, Mrs. Albert Douglas, of Chillicothe, wrote to the advertiser, established her relationship and yesterday received the sword.

Capt. White's weapon had become useless in the fight, and he had taken the sword from the dead general as his company rode over the field in pursuit of the retreating Union troops, the loss of whose leader had caused them to waver and fall back.

Gen. Sill's gallant though futile charge is mentioned in Sheridan's memoirs. His sister, a prominent society lady of this city, has written Capt. White thanking him for his kindness in returning the trophy, which she returned to its scabbard, from which it has been absent over 28 years.

Sir Hector Langevin Resigns.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 11.—Sir Hector Langevin has resigned from the ministry.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

There has been during the past week a slight improvement in the tone of business in New York and other financial centers of the country. This is due primarily to the increasing confidence felt on all hands that there will soon be a large and increasing return stream of gold to the United States from Europe, in payment for breadstuffs. It becomes clearer as time goes on that the stagnation in the financial world, and the extreme caution taken in making loans, all have depended upon the fear, deep down in the hearts most concerned, that a silver catastrophe was imminent.

With over $70,000,000 in gold leaving the country since last January, and the possibility that by next January a similar drain toward Europe might begin, the fear that we should be forced, by the overplus of silver beyond gold, into a position where gold would go to a premium, and the purchasing power of the "dollar," in place of being that of the gold dollar, would be that of the silver dollar, led to extreme caution.

This fear has been partly removed by our very large exports, and still larger engagements, of wheat; by the decided advance in the later estimates of the wheat yield of the United States; the further decline in our merchandise imports, because the less we buy abroad the more gold we will get in settlement of trade balances; the material drop in the rate of foreign exchange, indicating conditions speedily coming that shall insure us the means of fortifying our gold reserve; and lastly, the continued increase in railroad earnings and the favorable weather for developing and ripening crops yet ungathered. All this shows the certainty of a heavy export trade, and the necessity of gold shipments to this country to pay for them.

MONEY.—The money market remains without any change whatever. There has been the same abundance in the supply of call money, the same close rates for loans on time, and strict scrutiny of collateral, and the same insignificant demand for commercial paper. Neither is there any special change in the interior flow of currency. Funds are going to the West in larger amount than was the case a few weeks back, but the inflow at New York is still so considerable as to keep the net movement slightly in favor of that city.

Money on call, so far as represented by bankers' balances, loaned at 2 and at 1½ per cent, averaging a little less than 2 per cent, at which renewals have been made; banks and trust companies maintained 3 as the minimum, although some got 4 per cent. Time loans on first-class collateral were quoted at 5 to 5½ per cent for 60 to 90 days, and 6 per cent for four to six months. There was no material change in the money markets of Europe last week.

STOCKS—The stock market is showing a slightly better tone. Early last week considerable depression prevailed. Union Pacific broke badly on the circulation of unfavorable reports as regards the company's finances, and a most determined drive against the stock. At the same time great pressure was brought against the whole list, making the market quite weak. But it was noticeable even then that prices did not yield as readily as before, that there was a quick recovery when the pressure ceased, and that considerable buying was going on. The close of the week showed a decidedly rising tendency, and the upward movement was greatly aided by reports that arrangements had been made to provide the Union Pacific with all the money needed, and thus relieve it of its financial embarrassments.

SILVER.—There is but little change in the tone or prospects of the market. Bar silver closed in New York on Saturday at $1 per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 77.8 cents.

DUN'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Confidence Slowly Increasing, But Trade Still Dull.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: "With business in many lines disappointingly dull, the feeling of confidence nevertheless distinctly increases. The belief increases that the country will be able to sell such vast quantities of grain abroad, and to draw so heavily upon foreign supplies of capital, that all home industries will be greatly stimulated. Monetary difficulties are still in the future, for though at some southern points markets are tight, supplies at western centers are adequate for legitimate business and mere speculation gets less help than usual.

Depression in some great industries continues, and is real, and may be traced to causes obviously not permanent. Thus the iron manufacture is set back by the inability of railroads to make purchases, because they fail to negotiate securities. Cotton manufacture, retarded by the extraordinary fall in the price of cotton and consequent losses in goods made from material purchased early in the past year, still finds a fairly large demand, and at some reduction in prices most goods are moving freely. The wool manufacture is distinctly improving. In men's goods there is more encouragement, and many western buyers now here, have from home advices that goods are selling more freely.

Prices of commodities are going down and for the first time this year the general level is lower than a year ago, having declined ⅛c the past week. Wheat has fallen ⅜ of a cent in spite of exports greatly exceeding last year's, and the enormous western receipts make constantly repeated assertions that the alliance can hold back wheat appear ridiculous. Western estimates, not usually extreme, now allow from 585,000,000 bu. upward for the crop, while even moderate eastern estimates make 200,000,000 bu. for export. Corn is 1⅛c lower, pork products a fraction lower; coffee an eighth and oil 1c lower.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 231 as compared with a total of 247 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 208.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

The Close of Stocks at New York This Afternoon.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 2 per cent. Bar silver, 98¾c. The trading in the stock market after 12 o'clock was [illegible] of features, the dullness being something unusual while the changes in quotations were scarcely apparent though a firm tone existed. Union Pacific again touched 36, exhibiting some animation, but no other change of note occurred until toward 2 p. m., when the market became demoralized, Union Pacific dropping from 33¼ to 32¼, while most of the active stocks were brought below the opening figures for the first time, and the lowest prices of the day were reached all along the line. The market closed dull but heavy at about the lowest prices of the day.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	32⅝	33⅛	32⅝	32⅝
A. C. O.	....	....	....	....
Can. Sou.	48⅛	48⅛	48⅛	48⅛
C. C. C.	60	60	60	60
C. B. & Q.	84	85⅛	83⅞	84⅛
C. Gas Trust	43⅛	44⅜	43⅛	43⅞
Del. Hud.	124⅞	124⅞	124⅞	124⅞
Del. Lack.	133¼	133¾	133	133¼
Erie	18	18	18	18
Hock. Val.	24	24	24	24
J. C.	110¾	111	110¾	111
Lead Tr.	15½	15¾	15½	15⅝
Lake Shore	109	109	109	109
Lou. & Nash	68	68⅜	67	67
N. P.	....	....	....	....
Mo. Pac.	66	66⅛	65⅛	65¼
N. E.	34¼	35⅛	33¾	34
N. P., pf'd.	61	61	60¾	60¾
N. W.	....	....	....	....
N. Y. C.	98⅜	98⅜	98⅜	98⅜
N. A.	13	13	12¾	12¾
P. M.	32¾	33⅜	32¾	33⅜
W. L.	....	....	....	....
R. T.	10⅞	10⅞	10⅝	10⅝
R. I.	71	71½	71	71½
Reading	....	....	....	....
Silver	98¾	99	98¾	99
A. S. R.	79¼	79⅛	78	78
St. Paul	62⅞	63⅜	62¾	63
T. C. I.	26⅛	26⅛	25⅞	26⅛
T. Pac.	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛
U. Pac.	35¼	36¼	32¼	32¼
W. L., pf'd	....	....	....	....
Wabash pf'd	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝
W. U.	....	....	....	....
Oil	....	....	....	....

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 11.	Aug. 4.
U. S. 4's, coupons	116¾	116¾
U. S. 4's registered	116¾	116¾
Pac. 6's of '95	110	110

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$1,060,500
Loans, increase	1,479,000
Specie, decrease	728,200
Legal tenders, decrease	555,000
Deposits, decrease	890,800
Circulation, increase	213,400

The banks now hold $18,423,800 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

During the past week the general trade of the United States was of good proportions. The wheat movement Eastward continues, and almost every branch of industry in the West shows the effects of the money received for Western products.

Close To-day.

This afternoon the markets for wheat were active, closing firm at about the highest point of the day. Liverpool spot wheat firm, good demand for all kinds at the close, at 1d advance. Futures steady, ½d higher.

December puts on wheat at Chicago, 93⅞@93⅝c; calls, 93⅝c; September puts on corn, 57⅝c; calls, 60½c.

September pork at Chicago, $10 40; October, $10 52.

Estimates at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 325; corn, 333; oats, 190.

At Chicago December wheat closed ⅛c off from the highest point, at 94⅛; at Toledo it was at the highest point, at 97⅞; at St. Louis it was also at the highest point, at 92; New York was at best figures, $1 04¾.

The stock of grain in private elevators in Chicago is reported at 94,700 bushels wheat, 45,000 bushels corn and 108,000 bushels oats.

Stocks in public warehouses in Liverpool reported at 1,105,000 bushels wheat and 800,000 bushels corn.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 1,440,000 bu., of which 960,000 bu were to the United Kingdom and 480,000 to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week of 1890 were 480,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 26,140,000 bu, of which 10,800,000 bu were to the United Kingdom and 15,340,000 bu to the continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 11,030,000 bu, of which 7,540,000 bu were sent to the United Kingdom and 3,480,000 bu to the continent.

Regarding crops in Michigan, a dispatch from Lansing says: During the week there was very little rainfall in any section. The amount of sunshine has been above the average. The weather conditions have not been favorable to corn or potatoes, it being too dry. Harvesting has progressed rapidly. Most of the oat crop has been secured, some of it threshed, and the yield is good. Unless a good rain occurs next week, the corn and potato crops will be materially shortened. There was little or no rainfall in any section of the state, Manistee and Oceana counties alone excepted.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

The market was active and firm and sharply up this afternoon for wheat. Cash wheat was steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 93⅝c, 1c higher than yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 92½c.

August wheat, 93c and finally 95⅝c, 3½c higher than on preceding day; September wheat, 93½@95⅞c; December, 95⅞@97⅞c, 3c higher.

Corn—Dull, firm; No. 2 yellow, 65c; No. 2, 64½c.

Oats—No. 3, 29c.

Clover seed—Active; October, $4.50; December, $4.60.

Rye—No. 2, 79½c; August, 80c; September, 81½c.

Prices of August and December wheat today:

August.	Opened	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	93	95⅝	93	95⅝
Chicago	....	....	....	94⅛
New York	103⅝	108	103⅝	108
St. Louis	86½	87¾	86½	87¾
December.				
Toledo	95⅞	97⅞	95¾	97⅞
Chicago	92¾	95	92¾	94⅛
New York	102⅝	104¾	102⅝	104¾
St. Louis	90¾	92	90¾	92

Toledo Produce Market.

This morning the market was well supplied with meats, fruits and vegetables, and the attendance was good. In cucumbers the supply was much larger than the demand, and a large number remained unsold. Tomatoes are more plentiful, and the price is lower. Meats sell at steady prices. Poultry is also steady. Butter and eggs in fair demand. Supply sufficient for the demand.

Butter—Very best, 22@23c; good quality, 18@20c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 16c.

Poultry—Old fowls, 8@10c; dressed spring chickens, 20@25c each, or 20c per lb.

Vegetables—Tomatoes, bushel, 80; carrots, dozen bunches, 12@15c; onions, bushel, $1 25; beans, bushel, string, 35c; squashes, 30c to $1 per dozen; beets, bushel, 40c; potatoes, bushel, 40c; mangos, bushel, 50c; cabbages, dozen, 25@30c; cucumbers for pickling, per 100, 25c; for slicing, 5c per dozen, peas, bushel, $1 00; turnips, bushel, 50c; onions, dozen bunches, 12@15c; radishes, dozen bunches, 10c.

Fruits—Peaches, bushel, $1 50@1 75; apples, 50c; blackberries, $4 00; currants, $2 00; pears, 75c; oranges, box, $4 50@5 00; lemons, $4 50@5 00.

Fresh meats—Dressed hogs, 100 lbs., $7; beef, 4@6c; veal, 6@8½c; mutton, 8@9c; lambs, 10c.

Salt meats—Mess pork per barrel, $12 00; clear mess, $15 00; hams, sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11½c; under 15 lbs., 12c; smoked beef, 11c; bologna, 6c; bacon sides, 8c.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 8c; barrels, 8½c; half barrels, 8¾c; refined lard, tierces, 7½c; barrels, 8c; half barrels, 8¼c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, 7½c; light hides, 5¼c; calf, 7½c; kip, 6½c; green hides, heavy steers, 5½c; light hides, 4c; calf, 7c; kip, 6c.

Wool—Unwashed, 18@22c; washed, 25@30c.

Hay—new timothy, per ton from wagons, $11@12.

Grain and Produce.

BUFFALO, Aug. 11.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, scarce; No. 1 Northern 103¾c; No. 2 red, 95c. No. 2 corn, 71c.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 11.—Wheat firm; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 95c; September, 89½c; No. 1 Northern, 102c. Corn firm; No. 2 on track cash, 56c. Oats, firm; No. 2 white, on track, 34c.

DETROIT, Aug. 11.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 95c; No. 2 red, cash, August and September, 95½c; December, 98½c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 64c bid; August, 63c; nominal. Oats—No. 2 cash, 31½c; No. 2 white, 35c.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 11.—Flour firm. Wheat stronger, at 89@90. Corn stronger at 63c. Oats strong at 32c. Rye firm and scarce at 80c. Pork, $11 00@11 25. Lard, $6 25. Bulk meats, $7 00@7 12½. Bacon, $7 75. Whisky, steady; sales, 679 bbls on basis of $1 17.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—Wheat—Firmer; cash, 90c; August, 90c bid; September, 91½c bid; December, 94⅜. Corn—Cash higher at 57½c; futures easier; August, 57c; September, 55c. Oats—Steady; cash, 27½c; August, 27½c; September, 27½c. Pork—Firmer at $10 62½. Lard—Quiet at $5 15. Whisky—Steady at $1 17.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—9:30 a. m.—December wheat opened ⅜c up at 92¾c, sold to 92⅞c, and back to 92⅝c. September corn unchanged at 59c, sold off to 58½c and back to 59c. September pork 2½c off at $10 35, and advanced to $10 37½. September lard 2½c off at $6 50, and sold up to $6 55.

11 a. m.—No. 2 wheat, September, 90½c; December, 92¾@92⅝c. No. 2 corn, September, 60½c; year, 47. No. 2 oats, September, 28¾c; May, 31¾c. Mess pork—September, $10 35; January, $13 17½. Lard—September, $6 50½; January, $7 05. Short ribs—September, $6 67½; January, $6 90.

1:15 P. M.—Close—No. 2 wheat firm; cash, 14⅝@9½c; August, 94⅝@94¾c; September, 92⅞c; December, 94⅛c. No. 2 corn steady; cash, 65c; August, 62½c; September, 54½c; May, 44⅝@44¾c. No. 2 oats steady; cash, 28½c; September, 28⅝c; May, 31⅞c. Mess pork steady; cash, $10 37½; September, $10 40; October $10 42½. Lard steady; cash, $6 55; September, $6 57½; October, $6 67½. Short ribs steady; cash, $6 65@6 70; September, $6 67½@6 70; October, $6 80@6 82½. No. 2 rye, firm at 83c. No. 2 barley, nominal at 65@66c. No. 1 flax seed steady at $1 00. Prime timothy seed nominal at $1 21@1 23. Butter, firm; creamery, 17@20c; dairy, 14@16c. Eggs, 14@15c. Whisky, $1 17.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Wheat advanced ⅛@¾c on government reports and strong cables, firm, fairly active; receipts, 328,000bu; sales, 1,440,000 bu.; August, 100⅛@100⅞c; September, 100@100 11-16c; No. 1, 100¾@101c; November, 101¼@101 3-16c; January, 104c; May, 105⅛c. Corn—Firm, ½@¾c up; quiet; receipts, 53,275 bush; sales, 72,000 bush; No. 2, 71½@72½. Oats—Quiet, firmer; receipts, 29,000 bush; sales, 15,000 bush; western, 41@46c. Beef—Quiet and firm; extra mess, $9 50@10 00; family, $13 00@14 00. Pork—Quiet and easier; new mess, $12 00@12 50; old mess, $10 50@11 25; extra prime, $10 50@11 00. Lard—Dull and steady; steam rendered, $6 75. Butter—Firm, and in fair demand; receipts, 17,100 packages; western dairy, 12@14½c; Elgins, 19c; western creamery, 14@19c; imitation creamery, 12@15c. Eggs—Quiet and steady; receipts, 12,336 packages; western, 16@17½c. Sugar—Raw, firm and active; fair refining, 3c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3 7-16c; refined, firm and in good demand; crushed, 5⅛c; powdered, 4⅞c; granulated, 4½@4⅝c. Spirits turpentine quiet and steady at 36@36½c. Molasses quiet and firm; New Orleans common to fancy, 25@35c. Tallow quiet and strong; city ($2 for packages) 5c bid. Coffee—Rio contracts were dull at the opening, not a sale recorded at the first call, but there was a little firmer market; December advancing 15 points and the rest unchanged to 5 points advance, more as a result of comparatively light receipts at Brazil ports which foot up only 15,000 bags for two days. Havre was dull and ¼ franc off, and Hamburg was quoted unchanged; Rio quiet, No. 7 on spot, 17¾@17⅞c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500 head; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady; fair to choice heavy, $5 30@5 45; mixed grades, $4 80@5 40; Yorkers, $5 30@5 40. Sheep—Receipts, 500 head; market steady.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Aug. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head; shipments, 2,800 head; market steady to strong; steers, $4 00@5 85. Hogs—Receipts, 3,600 head; shipments, 600 head; good hogs 5c higher; others dull; bulk, $4 85@5 20; all grades, $4 25@5 35. Sheep—Receipts, 1,300 head; shipments none; market quiet.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Aug. 11.—[Erick Bros'. Report. Exclusive to THE BLADE].—Cattle—Receipts, 1 car; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 1,200 head; market steady, medium and heavies, selling $5 50@5 55; Yorkers, $5 60@5 65; pigs, $4 00@4 50; stags and roughs, $3 50@4 50, all sold.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 36 loads through, no fresh sale, 5 holding over from yesterday; market slow, no good here. Hogs—Receipts, 13 loads through, 4 fresh sales, 5 held over; market steady, good and mediums, $5 70@5 80, mostly $5 75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 24 loads through, 3 sales fresh and 8 held over; market slow and weak; fair sheep, $4 00@4 50; good, $4 75@4 85; fair to best lambs, $5 25@5 80; no extra here.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 10.—Hogs in ample supply and easy; common and light, $3 50@5 25; packing and butchers, $4 65@5 50; receipts, 1,665 head; shipments, 398 head. Cattle—Large supply, heavy; fair to choice butcher grades, $2 50@4 50; prime to choice shippers, $4 00@5 25; receipts, 1,743 head; shipments, 118 head. Sheep—Fair demand, steady; common to choice, $2 75@4 75; extra fat wethers and yearlings, $5 00@5 25. Lambs—Ample supply, easy; common to choice shipping, $3 50@6 00 per 100 lbs.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 10.—The past week has not been a satisfactory one in the leaf tobacco market. Offerings have been larger than requirements of manufacturers, giving buyers the advantage. There has been considerable fluctuations. The greatest weakness is in medium and common grades of red burley. Offerings of darks have not been large, and the market has been active and steady. The condition of the growing crop is much superior to that of last year. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Burley — Dark trash, $1 50@3 00; colory trash, $5 00@7 50; common lugs, $3 00@4 50; medium lugs, $4 50@6 00; good lugs, $6 00@9 00; colory lugs, $9 00@15 00; common leaf, $6 00@7 50; medium leaf, $7 50@11 50; good leaf, $11 50@15 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 00; good lugs, $4 00@5 00; common leaf, $4 50@5 00; medium leaf, $5 50@6 50; good leaf, $6 50@13 50. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $1 50@3 00; colory trash, $5 00@8 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 50; medium lugs, $4 50@6 50; good lugs, $6 50@10 00; colory lugs, $12 00@17 00; common leaf, $6 50@8 00; medium leaf, $9 00@14 00; good leaf, $14 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 00; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@13 50.

Wool.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—*Bradstreet's* says: "A large amount of wool is passing into the hands of manufacturers, but the quantity coming forward is increasing, and eastern markets are now well supplied. The woolen goods situation is improving. The importation of foreign goods is falling off, and this leaves the domestic markets more open than ever before to domestic manufacturers. There is a stronger demand noted for Ohio and Michigan wools, particularly No. 1 and No. 2 combing and delaine wools. Territories, Texas and California wools are selling well. Values of territories are as high, if not higher, than a year ago. The heaviest buyers at present are the worsted and hosiery manufacturers. The receipts of pulled wools continue light, and this prevents dealers from making large sales, as manufacturers stand ready to take about all that is offered. Australian wools are held firm, but with less doing. The feeling at present seems to be general that the difference in the prices of Australians and domestic fleeces is too great, and the latter are now receiving the preference at present quotations."

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10.—Wool receipts, 81,245 lbs.; shipments, 118,912 lbs. Quiet and unchanged.

Cotton.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10.—Cotton, quiet; middling, 7 13-16c; receipts, 237; shipments, 801; sales, 1,210 bales; stock, 15,488 bales.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 10.—Cotton—Firm; middling, 7 13-16c; receipts, 39 bales; shipments, 38 bales; stock, 5,170 bales; sales, 100 bales.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 10.—Cotton quiet and steady; middling, 7¾c; low middling, 7 3-16c; good ordinary, 6½c; net receipts, 8; gross receipts, 267; sales, 1,150; stock, 41,662.

GALVESTON, Aug. 10.—Cotton nominal; middling, 7¾c; low middling, 7¼c; good ordinary, 6½c; net and gross receipts, 40, including 26 new crop; exports coastwise, 1,121; sales, 189; spinners, 154; stock, 3,423.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—Hubbard, Price & Co. say: "Though the trade continues to take cotton freely from Liverpool, the failure of the American markets to respond to the sharp advance of Saturday caused realizing sales, and Liverpool closes barely steady at two points decline.

"Our market opened at a loss of seven points, gradually declining until noon, when the publication of the bureau report brought about a sharp break and the market closed 'barely steady' at the lowest prices of the day. The condition of the crop on August 1 is stated by the bureau to be 88.9 against 88.6 on July 1, and 89.5 last year. Private crop accounts since that date have improved, and the trade regard crop prospects as equal now to last year. Large selling orders, when received from the south and southwest assisted in depressing the market."

Breadstuffs.

W. E. Baer, of England, claims to have made a careful estimate of the supplies and requirements of breadstuffs in foreign countries, and concludes that the situation is about as follows:

	Bushels— Y'ld '90.	Estimated Y'ld '91.	Estimated Y'ld '91-2.
Ex. Countries.			
Russia, Inc. Poland	217,800,000	180,000,000	40,000,000
Austria-Hungary	193,158,000	164,500,000	8,000,000
Roumania	64,000,000	60,000,000	30,000,000
Bulgaria & Servia	46,000,000	45,000,000	12,000,000
Totals	515,258,000	449,500,000	90,000,000
Imp. Countries.			
U. King'm.	75,924,000	70,000,000	145,000,000
France	325,000,000	246,000,000	100,000,000
Germany	92,000,000	78,300,000	35,000,000
Italy	130,000,000	115,000,000	25,000,000
Spain and Portugal	78,000,000	78,000,000	16,000,000
Switzerl'nd	2,400,000	2,200,000	8,000,000
Turkey	36,000,000	38,000,000	10,000,000
Rest of Europe	45,000,000	39,000,000	32,000,000
Totals	780,324,000	666,400,000	371,000,000
T'l, Europe	1,295,582,000	1,115,900,000*	281,000,000

*Net imports.

Petroleum.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 11.—Petroleum quiet; S. W., 110, 6½c; 74 gasoline, 7c; 86 gasoline, 10c; 63 naphtha, 6½c.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 11.—Petroleum—Nothing doing here. At noon Oil City was quoted at 66c bid.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 11.—Turpentine quiet at 35c.

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